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THE CHAPEL HYMNAL

WITH TUNES.

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THE

CHAPEL HYMNAL

WITH TUNES.

COMPILED BY S. LASAR.

New York and Chicago:

PUBLISHED BY BIGLOW & MAIN.

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PREFACE.

THE CHAPEL HYMNAL is presented for the consideration and use of the public as an expression of that order of Hymns and Tunes which, in the judgment of the Compiler, may be profitably used in public Worship. It is certainly beyond question that, where the most lofty themes of religious truth are introduced in the forms of Hymns, there should be appropriateness in the sound measures, which carry to the ear Divine and Holy Words. It has been the distinct effort of the Editor to prepare for the CHAPEL HYMNAL, a collection of Tunes worthy of their sacred use. To this end he has not hesitated to omit whatever Tunes appeared to fall below that standard of worth, and to introduce from the most renowned ecclesiastical composers such material as will truly assist the Worship, and uplift the taste of the people, both the old and the young.

The Compiler completes his labors upon the CHAPEL HYMNAL with the consciousness that, whatever their ultimate success, their inspiration has been a pure and single aim to dignify and to adorn the occasions for the Worship of Almighty God in Sunday Schools, Seminaries, Colleges, and other Assemblies gathered for His Praise.

Trinity-tide, 1882.

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TO

ALONZO CRITTENDEN, A.M., Ph.D.,

PRESIDENT OF THE FACULTY OF THE PACKER COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.,

THIS HYMNAL

IS GRATEFULLY AND BY PERMISSION DEDICATED AS A SINCERE ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF A LIFE AND INFLUENCE DEVOTED TO THE CAUSE OF

HIGH AND PURE EDUCATION.

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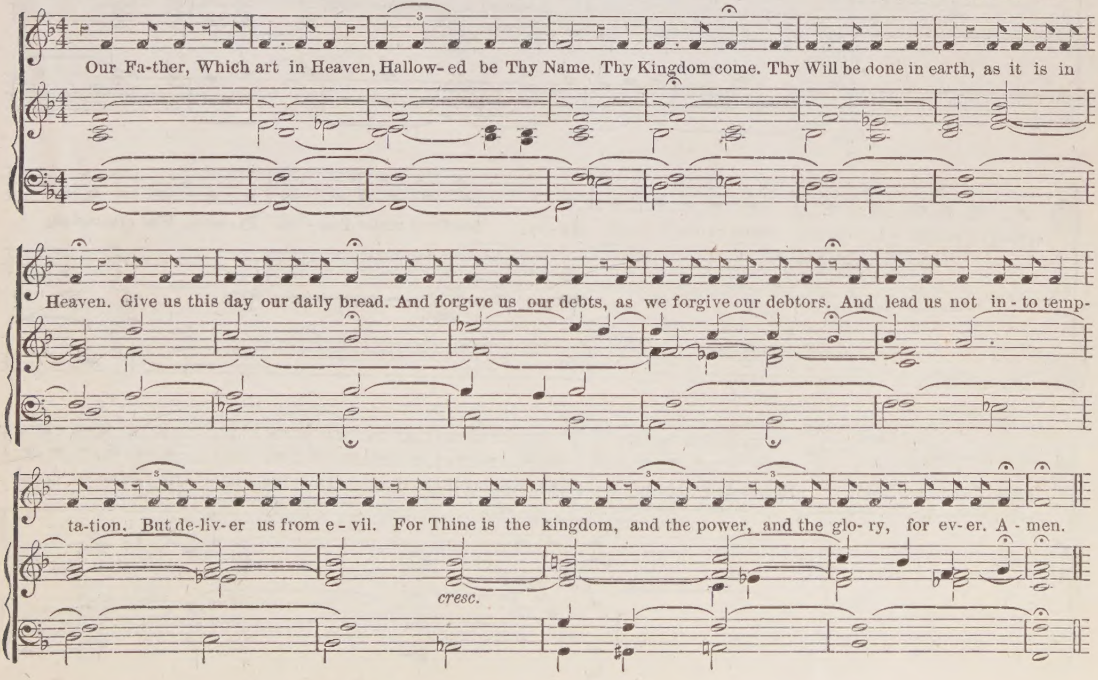
* The Numbers indicate the Hymns.

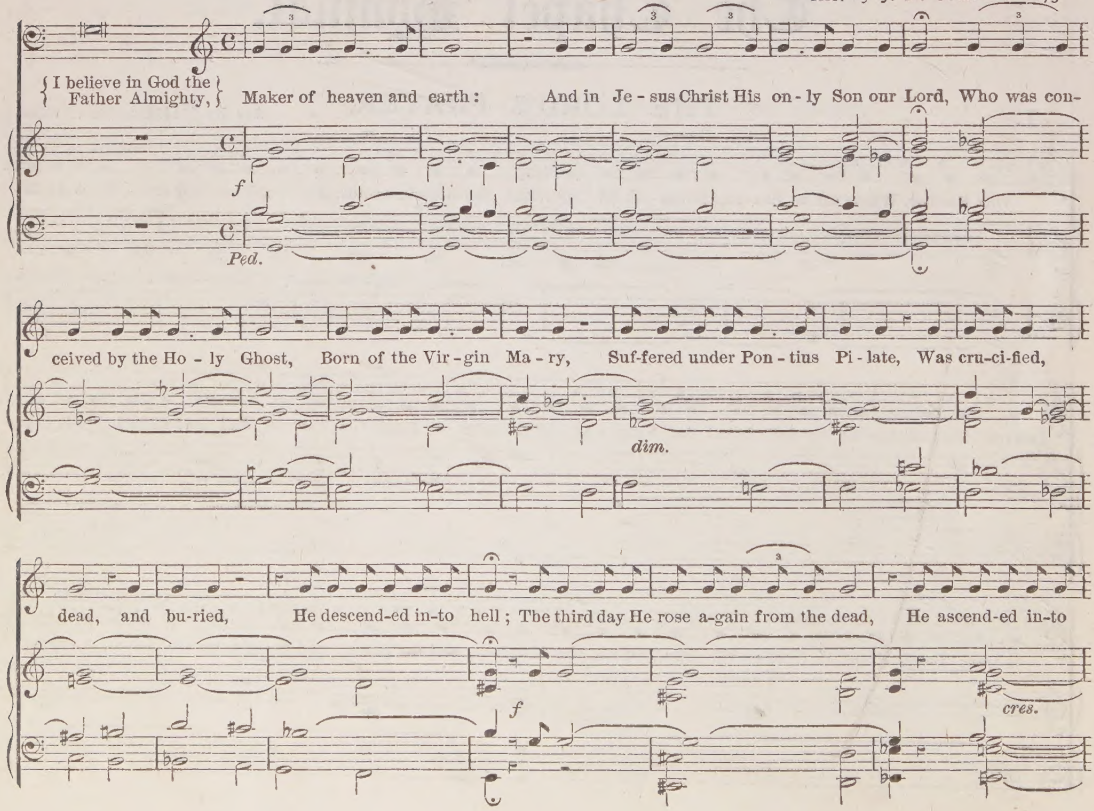
The Chapel Hymnal.

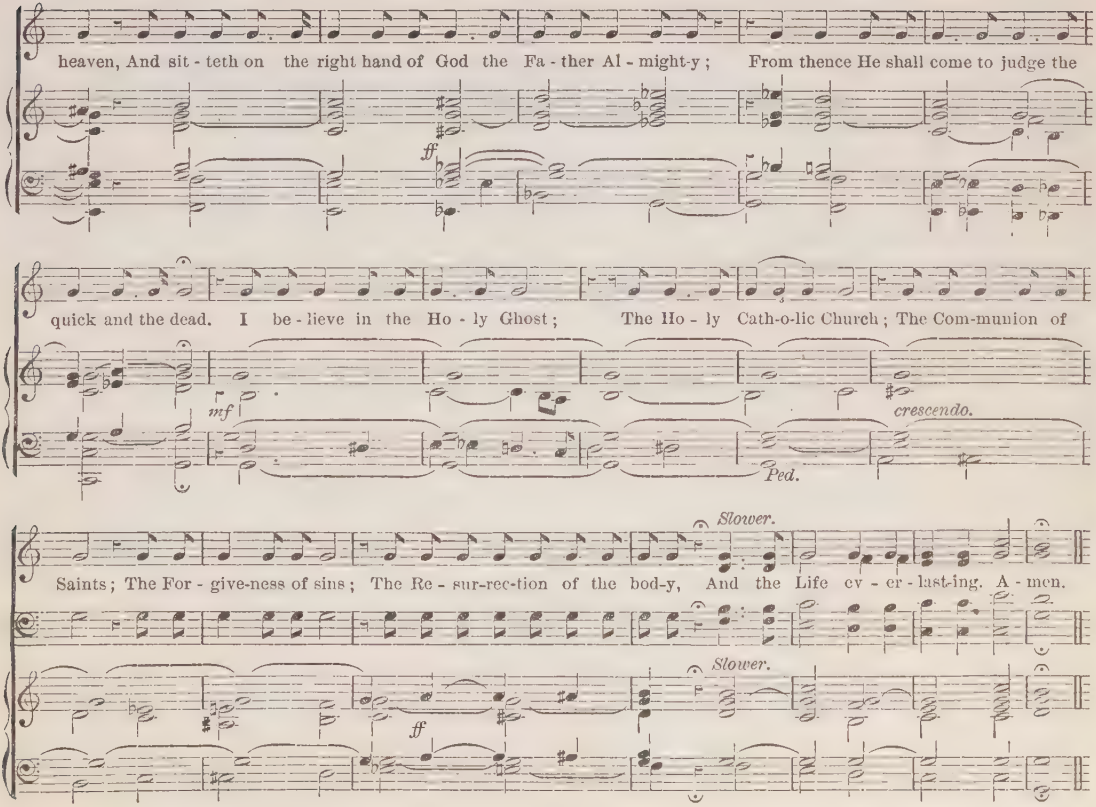
I. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Arr. by J. H. CORNELL. 1882.

Our Fa-ther, Which art in Heaven, Hallow-ed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done in earth, as it is in
Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not in-to temp-
ta-tion. But de-liv-er us from e-vil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glo-ry, for ev-er. A-men.
cresc.

2.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

Arr. by J. H. CORNELL. 1875.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Je - sus Christ His on - ly Son our Lord, Who was con-
f
Ped.
ceived by the Ho - ly Ghost, Born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Suf-fered under Pon - tius Pi - late, Was cru-ci-fied,
dim.
dead, and bu-ried, He descend-ed in-to hell; The third day He rose a-gain from the dead, He ascend-ed in-to
f
cres.

THE APOSTLES' CREED. Concluded.

heaven, And sit - teth on the right hand of God the Fa - ther Al - might-y; From thence He shall come to judge the
ff
quick and the dead. I be - lieve in the Ho - ly Ghost; The Ho - ly Cath-o-lic Church; The Com-munion of
mf
crescendo.
Ped.
Slower.
Saints; The For - give-ness of sins; The Re - sur-rec-tion of the bod-y, And the Life ev - er - last-ing. A - men.
Slower.
ff

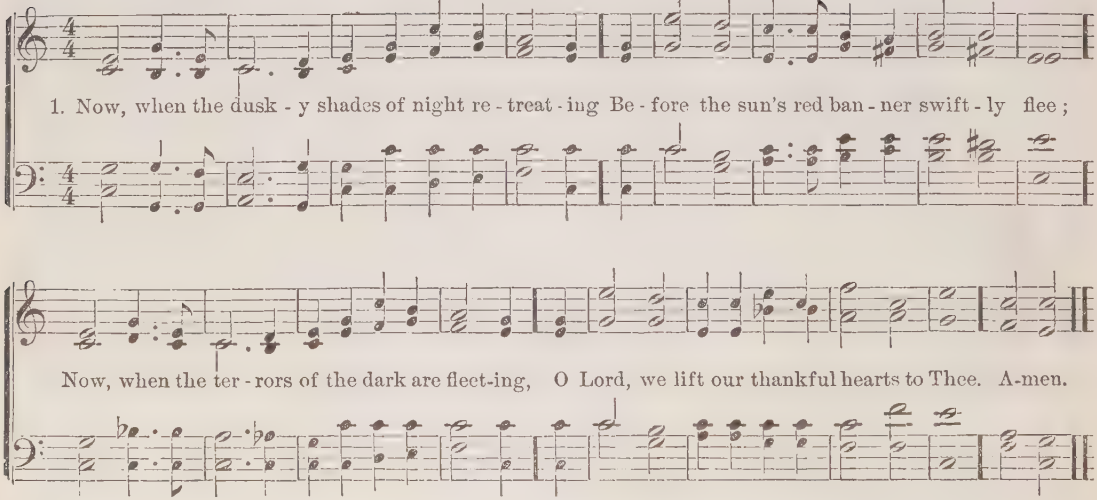
3.

TENBURY. 11,10,11,10.

"Let us walk in the light of the Lord."

GREGORY THE GREAT, circa 540-604.
Tr. ANON.

J. STAINER, MUS. D. 1872.


1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night re - treat - ing Be - fore the sun's red ban - ner swift - ly flee;
Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are fleet-ing, O Lord, we lift our thankful hearts to Thee. A-men.

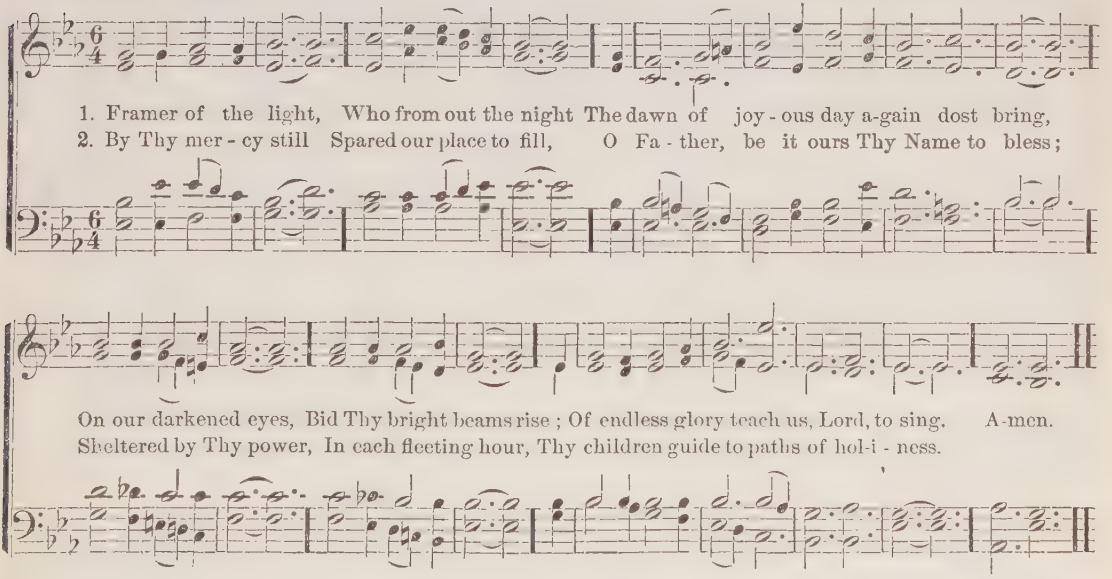
2 Look from the height of Heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, and guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy Hill.

3 So, when that Morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale forsaking,
Through all the long bright Day to dwell with Thee. Amen.

4. LUX MATUTINA. 5,5,10,5,5,10.

"*Looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day of God.*"

The Rev. S. CHILDS CLARKE. The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

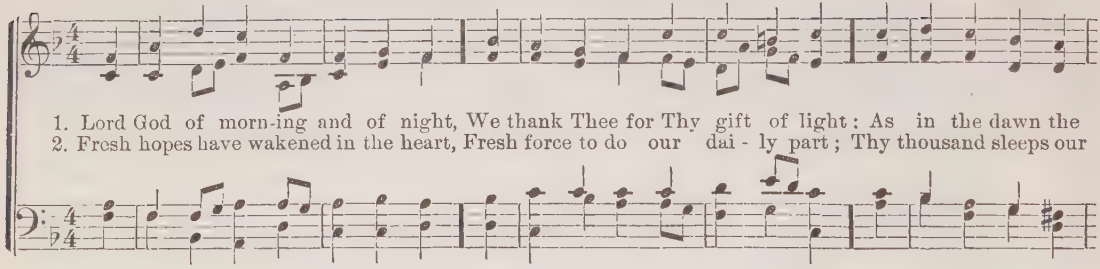

1. Framer of the light, Who from out the night The dawn of joy - ous day a-gain dost bring,
2. By Thy mer - cy still Spared our place to fill, O Fa - ther, be it ours Thy Name to bless;
On our darkened eyes, Bid Thy bright beams rise ; Of endless glory teach us, Lord, to sing. A-men.
Sheltered by Thy power, In each fleeting hour, Thy children guide to paths of hol-i - ness.

3 Raised from death-like sleep,
Ever may we keep
Alive within us thoughts of that great day !
Grant the ready mind,
Give us grace to find,
The strait gate unto life—the narrow way.

4 Onward to the goal
Lead each striving soul,
Upheld by strength Divine Thy grace supplies ;
While it still is day,
May we win our way
Towards the mark and our high calling's prize.
Amen.

5. LITLINGTON TOWER. L. M.

F. T. Palgrave. 1867. Abr. "*The Lord's mercies are new every morning.*" J. Barnby. 1862.


1. Lord God of morn-ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light: As in the dawn the
2. Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart, Fresh force to do our dai - ly part; Thy thousand sleeps our
shadows fly We seem to find Thee more than nigh. Amen.
strength restore, A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.

3.

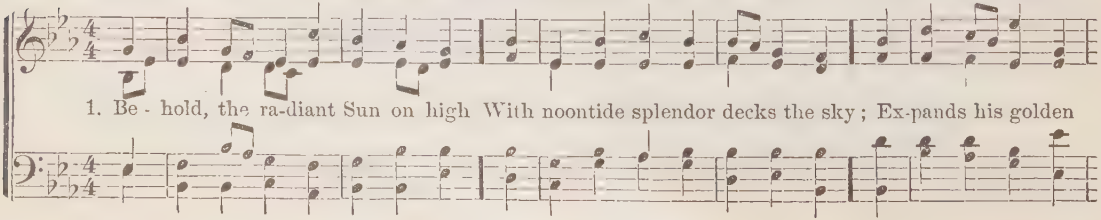
O Lord of Lights! 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own;
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great Dawn of God! we cry for thee!

4.

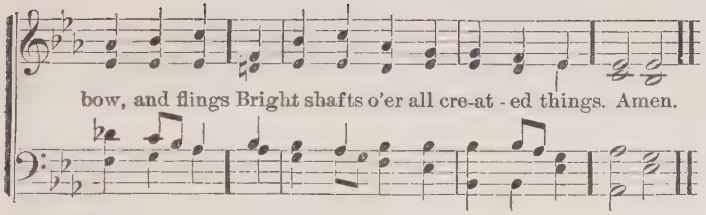
Praise God, our Maker and our Friend,
Praise Him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song His Name adore
Through Heaven's great Day of Evermore.
Amen.

6. GLOUCESTER. L. M.

Tr. J. D. Chambers. "*This is the love of God, that we keep His commandments.*" S. S. Wesley, Mus. D.



GLOUCESTER. Concluded.



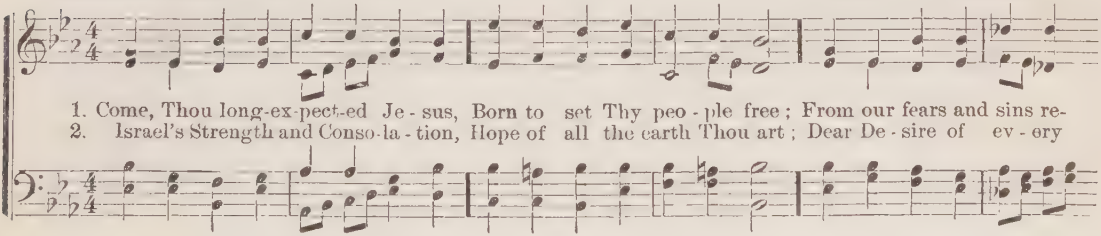
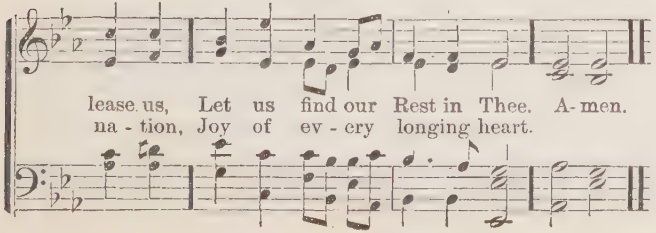
2 O Jesus Christ, True Sun, illume,
With healing rays our earthly gloom;
And cause our charity to grow,
Till it like perfect day shall glow.

3 To God the Father glory be,
Like glory, Only Son, to Thee,
And like to Thee, O Holy Ghost,
From men and from the Angel-host.
Amen.

7. PITTINGTON. 8,7,8,7.

"*Blessed is He That cometh in the Name of the Lord.*"

The Rev. C. Wesley. 1744. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.

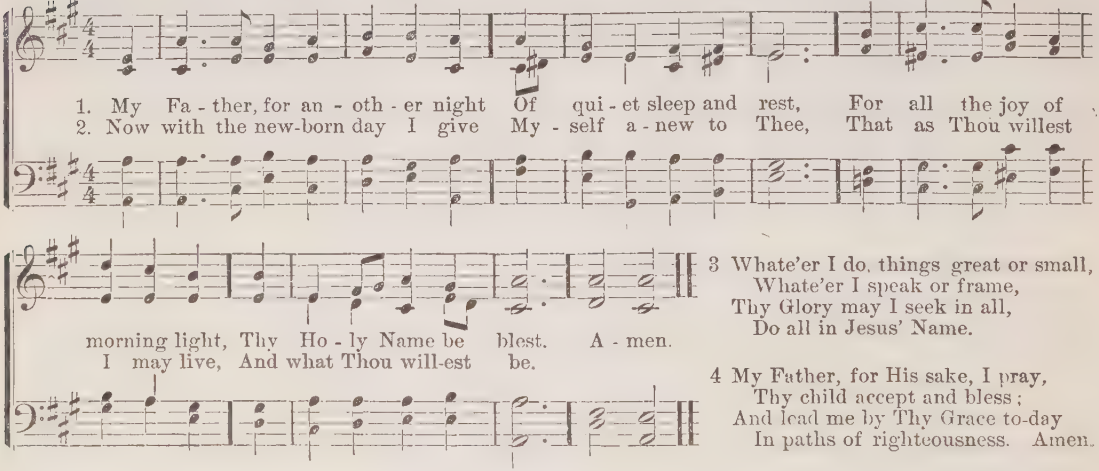

1. Come, Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re-
2. Israel's Strength and Conso-la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art; Dear De - sire of ev - ery

3 Born, Thy people to deliver;
Born a Child, and yet a King:
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring;

4 By Thine own Eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious Throne.
Amen.

8. ST. TIMOTHY. C. M.

"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the Glory of God."——*"Do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus."*

The Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. 1874.


1. My Fa - ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest, For all the joy of
2. Now with the new-born day I give My - self a - new to Thee, That as Thou willest
morning light, Thy Ho - ly Name be blest. A - men.
I may live, And what Thou will-est be.

The Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. 1874.

3 Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy Glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' Name.

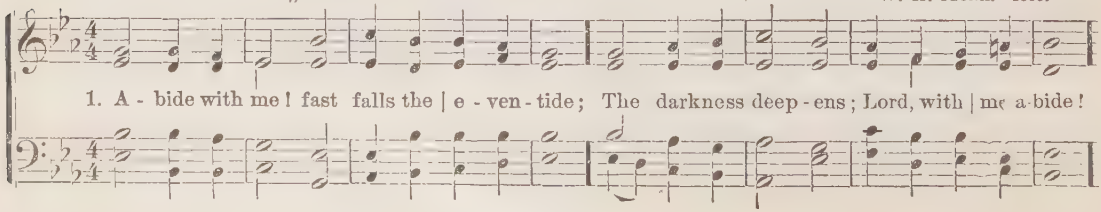
4 My Father, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy Grace to-day
In paths of righteousness. Amen.

9. EVENTIDE. 10,10,10,10.

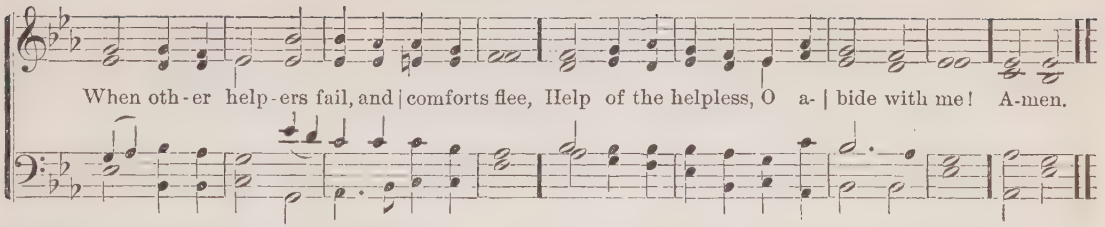
"Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

The Rev. H. F. Lyte. 1847. Abr.

W. H. Monk. 1860.



EVENTIDE. Concluded.



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's | little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories | pass away;
Change and decay in all a- | round I see;
O Thou, Who changest not, a- | bide with me!

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a | passing word;
But, as Thou dwell'st with Thy dis- | ciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, | patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but a- | bide, with me!

4 Come not in terrors, as the | King of kings;
But kind and good with healing | in Thy Wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for | every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, and thus | 'bide with me!

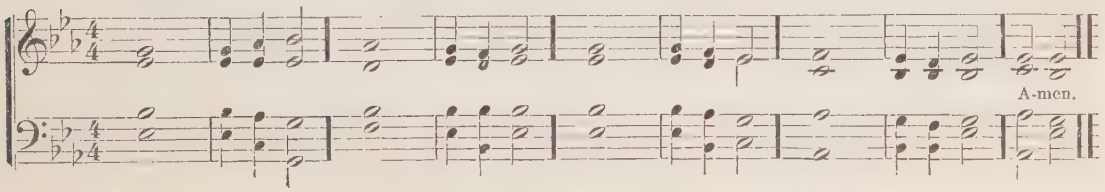
5 Thou on my head in early | youth didst smile,
And though rebellious and per- | verse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as | I left Thee,
On to the close, O Lord, a- | bide with me!

6 I need Thy Presence every | passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the | Tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and | stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O a- | bide with me!

7 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my | closing eyes!
Shine through the gloom, and point me | to the skies!
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain | shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, a- | bide with me!
Amen.

TROYTE, No. 1. Chant.

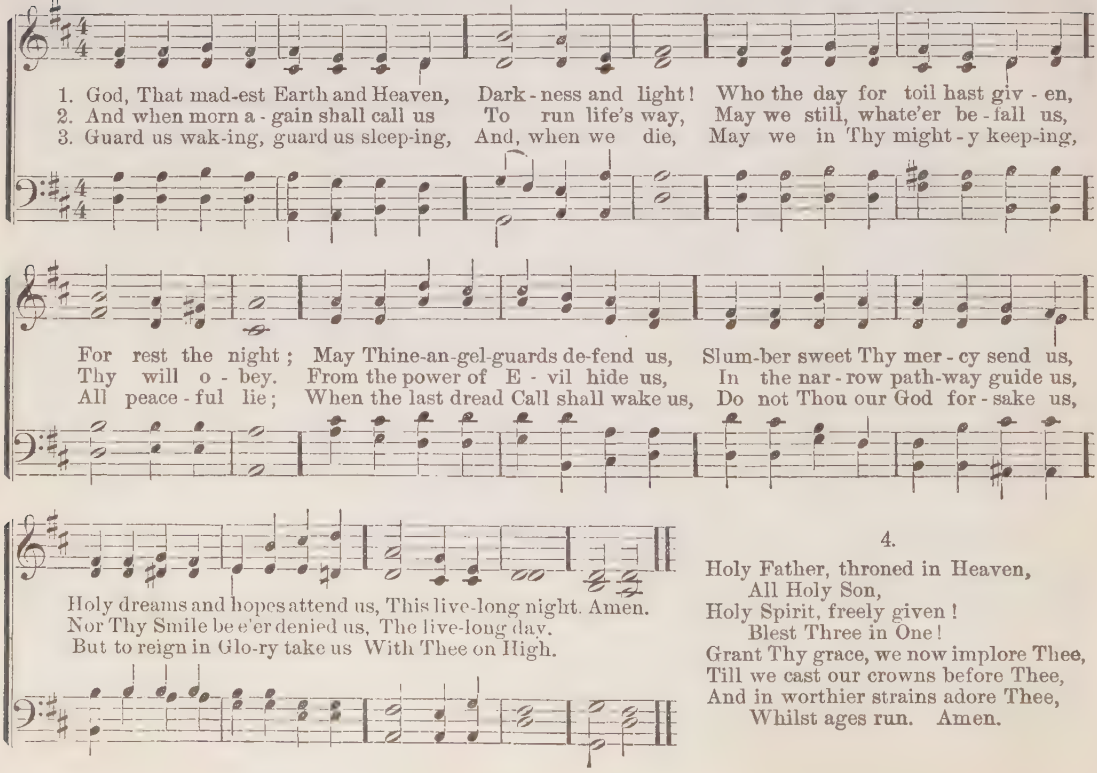
(SECOND TUNE.)

A. H. D. Troyte.

10. TEMPLE. 8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4.

"I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me."

The Rt. Rev. R. Heber, D.D. 1827. v. 1. The Most Rev. R. Whately, D.D. 1860. v. 3. The Rev. W. Mercer. 1864. vv. 2, 4.

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. D. 1867.


1. God, That mad-est Earth and Heaven, Dark-ness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv-en,
2. And when morn a-gain shall call us To run life's way, May we still, whate'er be-fall us,
3. Guard us wak-ing, guard us sleep-ing, And, when we die, May we in Thy might-y keep-ing,
For rest the night; May Thine-an-gel-guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer-cy send us,
Thy will o-bey. From the power of E-vil hide us, In the nar-row path-way guide us,
All peace-ful lie; When the last dread Call shall wake us, Do not Thou our God for-sake us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night. Amen.
Nor Thy Smile be e'er denied us, The live-long day.
But to reign in Glo-ry take us With Thee on High.

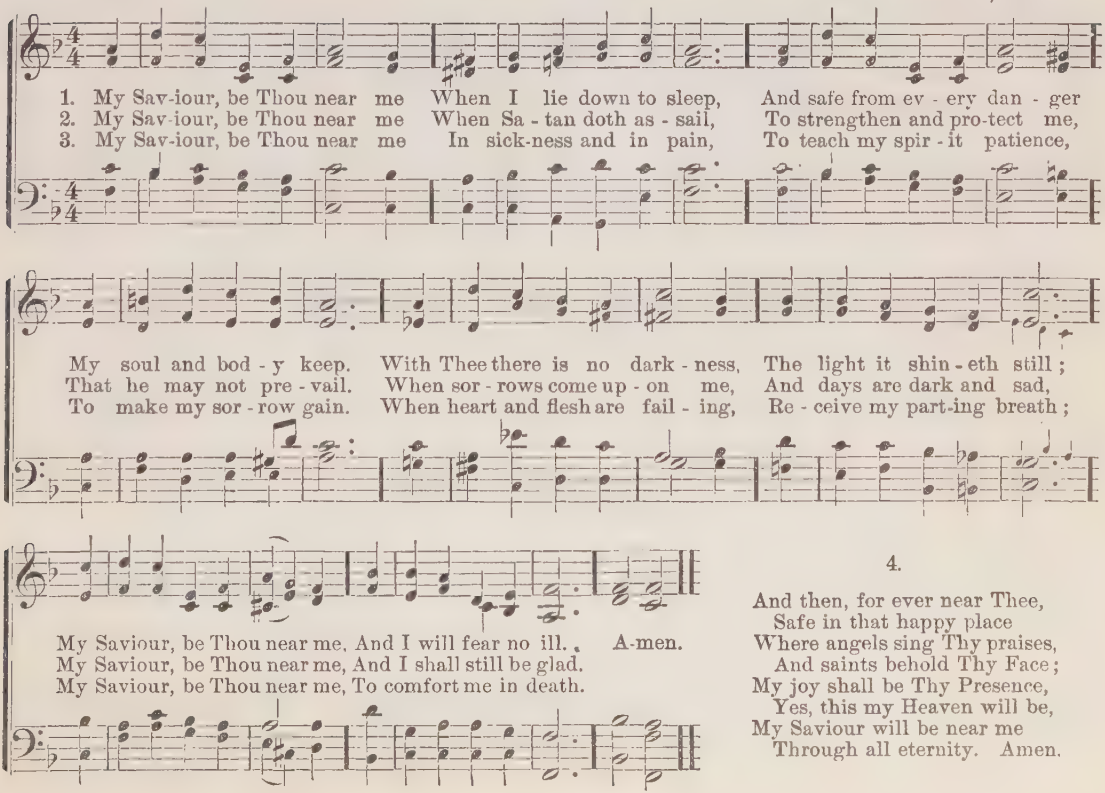
4.

Holy Father, throned in Heaven,
All Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, freely given!
Blest Three in One!
Grant Thy grace, we now implore Thee,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
And in worthier strains adore Thee,
Whilst ages run. Amen.

II. ANGEL TOWER. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"*Be not far from me.*"

The Rev. T. A. Stowell. W. H. Longhurst, Mus. D.

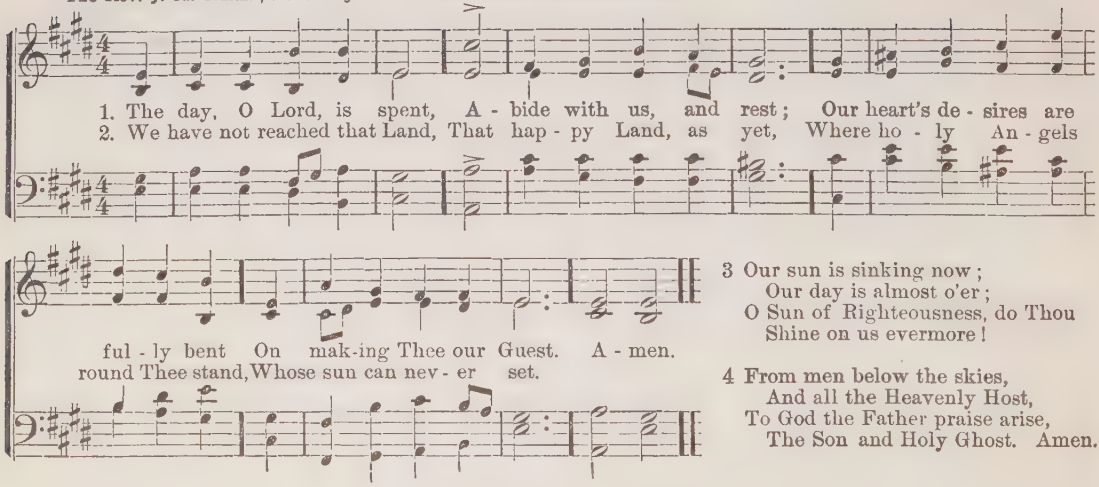

1. My Sav-iour, be Thou near me When I lie down to sleep, And safe from ev - ery dan - ger
2. My Sav-iour, be Thou near me When Sa - tan doth as - sail, To strengthen and pro-tect me,
3. My Sav-iour, be Thou near me In sick-ness and in pain, To teach my spir - it patience,
My soul and bod - y keep. With Thee there is no dark - ness, The light it shin - eth still;
That he may not pre - vail. When sor - rows come up - on me, And days are dark and sad,
To make my sor - row gain. When heart and flesh are fail - ing, Re - ceive my part-ing breath;
My Saviour, be Thou near me, And I will fear no ill. A-men.
My Saviour, be Thou near me, And I shall still be glad.
My Saviour, be Thou near me, To comfort me in death.

4.

And then, for ever near Thee,
Safe in that happy place
Where angels sing Thy praises,
And saints behold Thy Face;
My joy shall be Thy Presence,
Yes, this my Heaven will be,
My Saviour will be near me
Through all eternity. Amen.

12. VESPERTINE. S. M.

The Rev. J. M. Neale, D.D. 1851. "*The sun shall no more go down.*" H. Smart.


1. The day, O Lord, is spent, A - bide with us, and rest; Our heart's de - sires are
2. We have not reached that Land, That hap - py Land, as yet, Where ho - ly An - gels
ful - ly bent On mak-ing Thee our Guest. A - men.
round Thee stand, Whose sun can nev - er set.

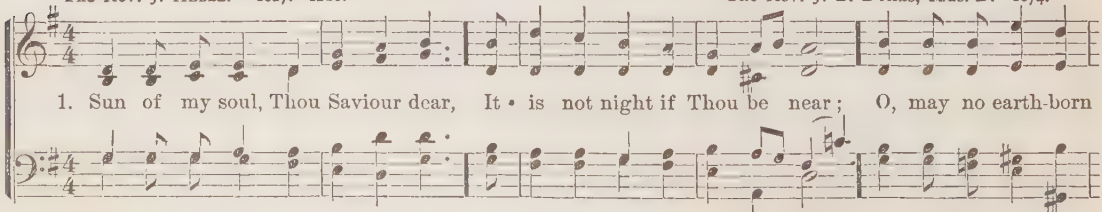
3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore!

4 From men below the skies,
And all the Heavenly Host,
To God the Father praise arise,
The Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

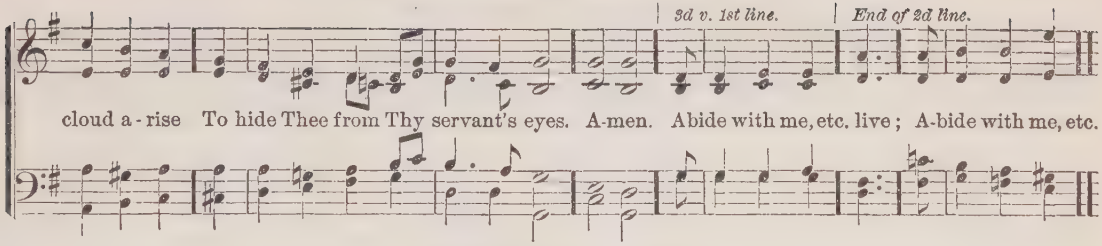
13. KEBLE. L. M.

"*Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness.*"

The Rev. J. Keble.* 1827. Abr. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D. 1874.



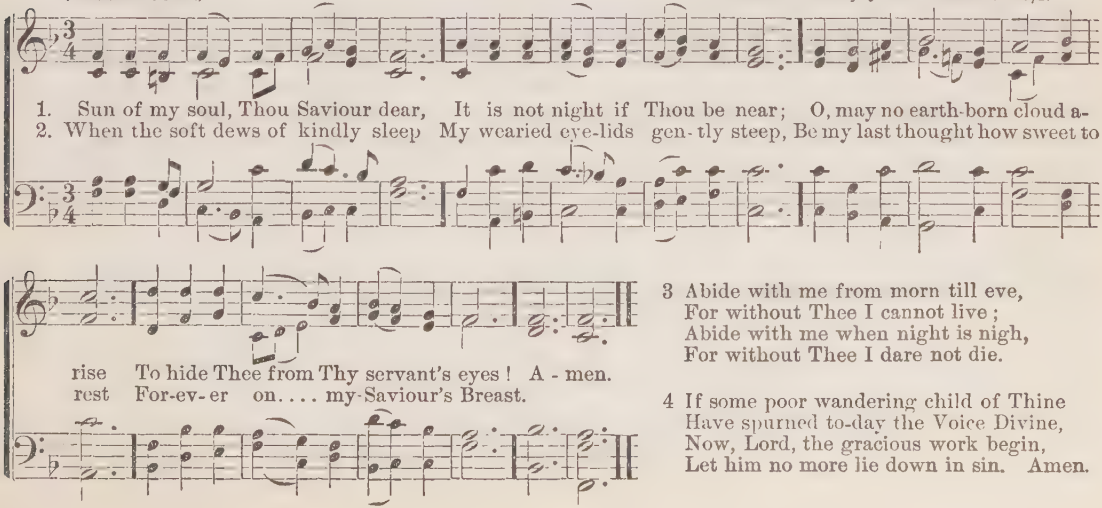
* This lyric from "The Christian Year" contains fourteen stanzas, the first beginning: "'Tis gone, that bright orbéd blaze."

KEBLE. Concluded.

HURSLEY. L. M.

"*Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.*"

(SECOND TUNE.)

P. Ritter. Arr. by J. H. Cornell. 1872.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O, may no earth-born cloud a-
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen- tly steep, Be my last thought how sweet to
rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes ! A - men.
rest For-ev- er on.... my Saviour's Breast.

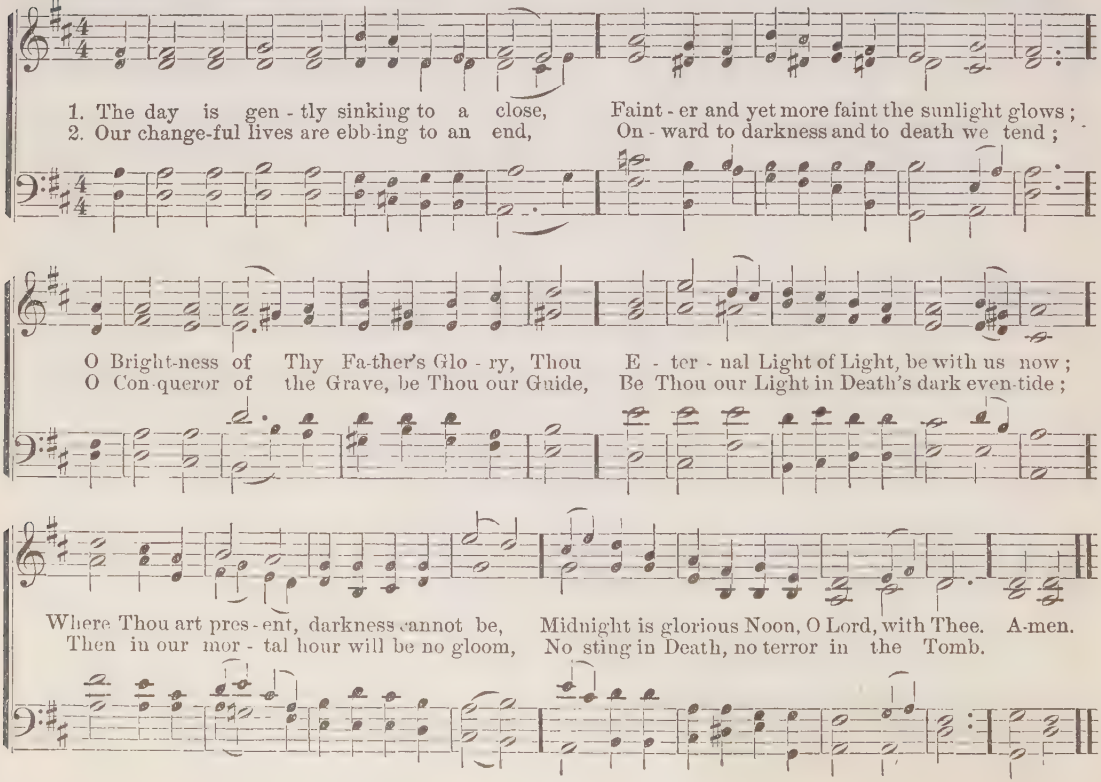
3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the Voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin. Amen.

14. ST. PANCRAS. 10,10,10,10,10,10.

"Even the night shall be light about me."

The Rt. Rev. C. Wordsworth, D.D. 1862. H. Smart. 1872.


1. The day is gen - tly sinking to a close, Faint - er and yet more faint the sunlight glows;
2. Our change-ful lives are ebb-ing to an end, On - ward to darkness and to death we tend;
O Bright-ness of Thy Fa-ther's Glo - ry, Thou E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now;
O Con-queror of the Grave, be Thou our Guide, Be Thou our Light in Death's dark even-tide;
Where Thou art pres - ent, darkness cannot be, Midnight is glorious Noon, O Lord, with Thee. A-men.
Then in our mor - tal hour will be no gloom, No sting in Death, no terror in the Tomb.

ST. PANCRAS. Concluded.

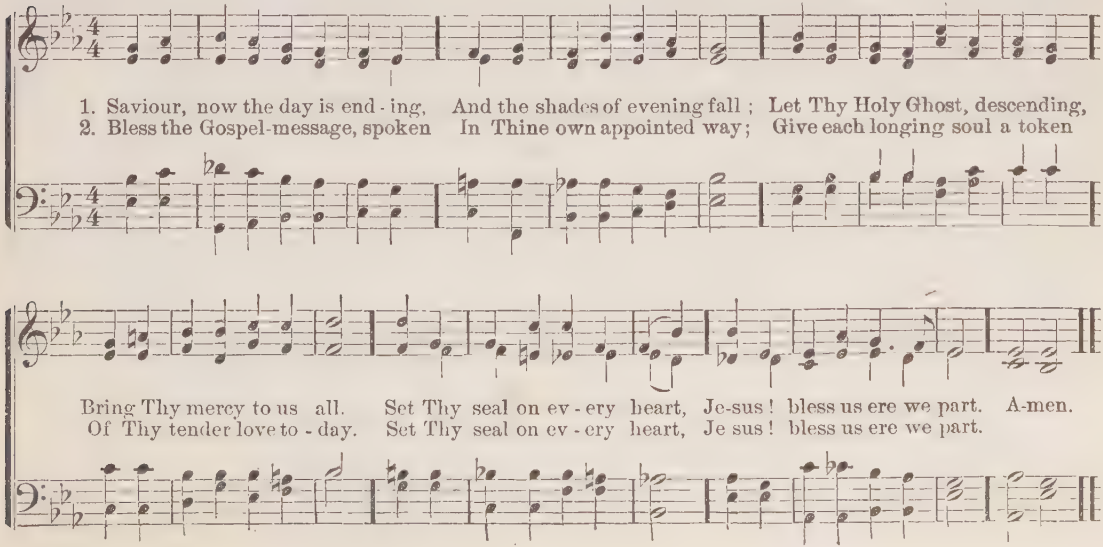
3 Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy Disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy Voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4 The weary World is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest Day which has no eventide. Amen.

15. ILKLEY. 8,7,8,7,7,7.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit."

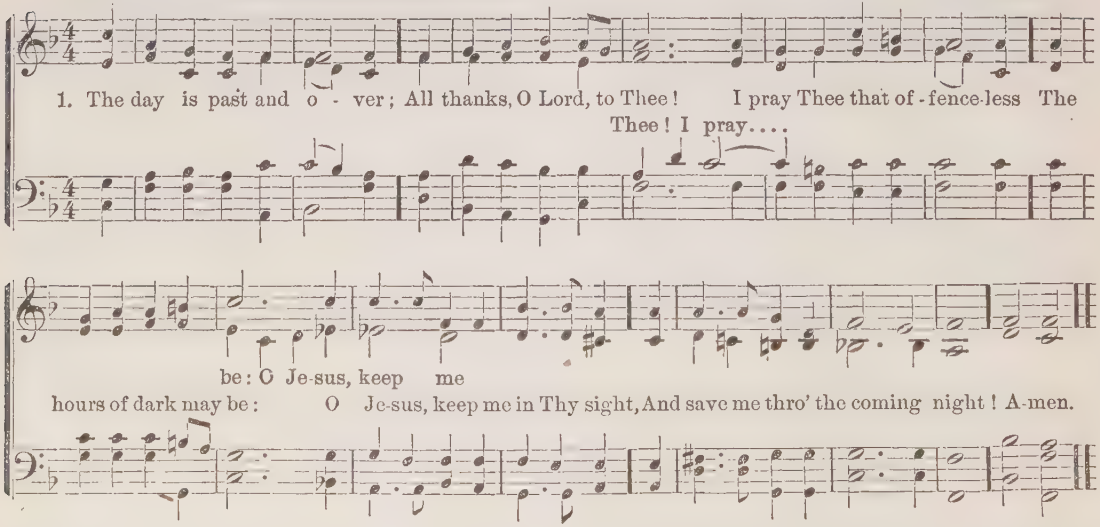
S. Doudney. Abr. J. W. Elliott.


1. Saviour, now the day is end - ing, And the shades of evening fall; Let Thy Holy Ghost, descending,
2. Bless the Gospel-message, spoken In Thine own appointed way; Give each longing soul a token
Bring Thy mercy to us all. Set Thy seal on ev - ery heart, Je-sus! bless us ere we part. A-men.
Of Thy tender love to - day. Set Thy seal on ev - ery heart, Je sus! bless us ere we part.

16. ST. ANATOLIUS. 7,6,7,6,8,8.

"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

ST. ANATOLIUS. *Tr.* by the Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1862. Abr. J. BARNBY. 1869.


1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee! I pray Thee that of - fence-less The
Thee! I pray....
be: O Je-sus, keep me
hours of dark may be: O Je-sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the coming night! A-men.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee;
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of night may be:
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night!

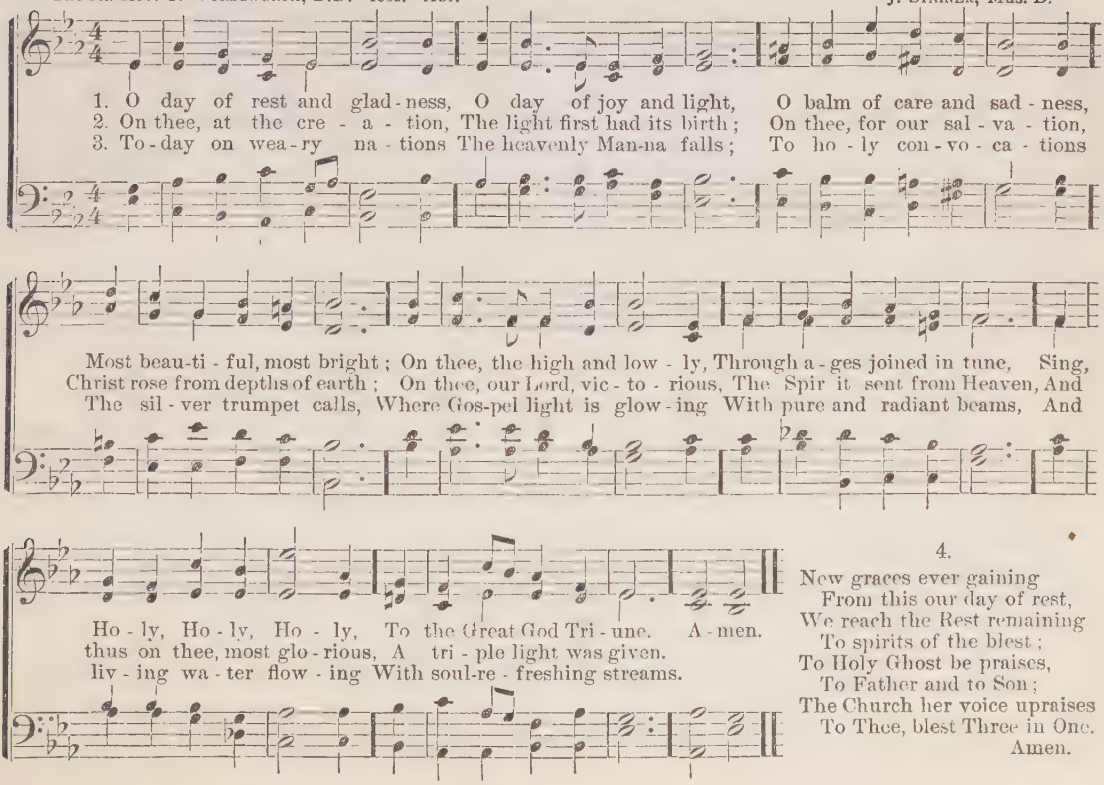
3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask, that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night!

4 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
Lover of men! O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all! Amen.

17. **MAGDALENA.** 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it."

The Rt. Rev. C. WORDSWORTH, D.D. 1862. Abr. J. STAINER, Mus. D.


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sad - ness,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal - va - tion,
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heavenly Man-na falls; To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions
Most beau-ti - ful, most bright; On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune, Sing,
Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir it sent from Heaven, And
The sil - ver trumpet calls, Where Gos-pel light is glow - ing With pure and radiant beams, And
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the Great God Tri - une. A - men.
thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul-re - freshing streams.

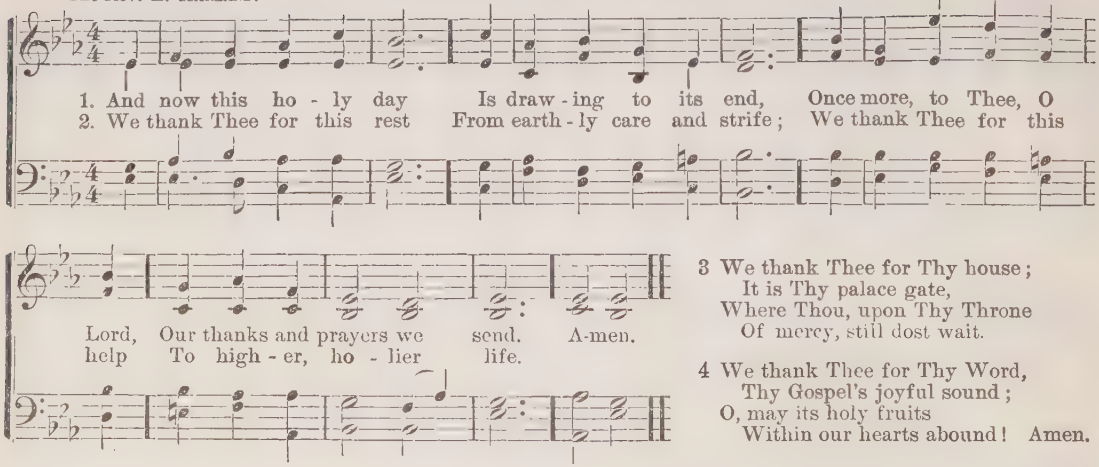
4.

New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.
Amen.

18. MOSELEY. 6,6,6,6.

"*Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul.*"

The Rev. E. HARLAND. H. SMART.


1. And now this ho - ly day Is draw - ing to its end, Once more, to Thee, O
2. We thank Thee for this rest From earth - ly care and strife; We thank Thee for this
Lord, Our thanks and prayers we send. A-men.
help To high - er, ho - lier life.

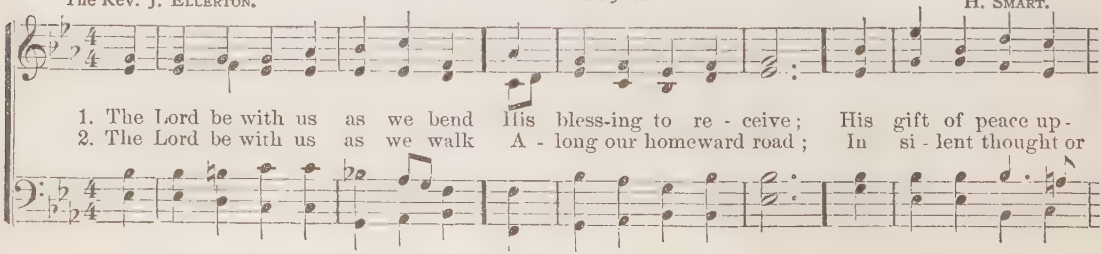
3 We thank Thee for Thy house;
It is Thy palace gate,
Where Thou, upon Thy Throne
Of mercy, still dost wait.

4 We thank Thee for Thy Word,
Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
O, may its holy fruits
Within our hearts abound! Amen.

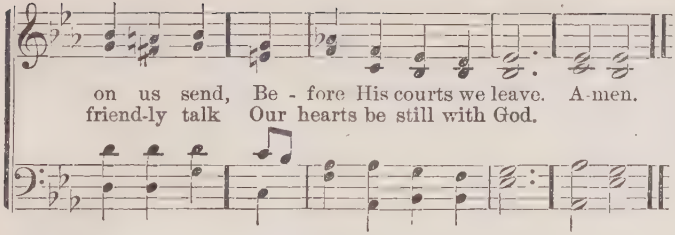
19. EVENSONG. C. M.

"*The Lord be with you.*"

The Rev. J. ELLERTON. H. SMART.


1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ing to re - ceive; His gift of peace up -
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our homeward road; In si - lent thought or

EVENSONG. Concluded.



3 The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

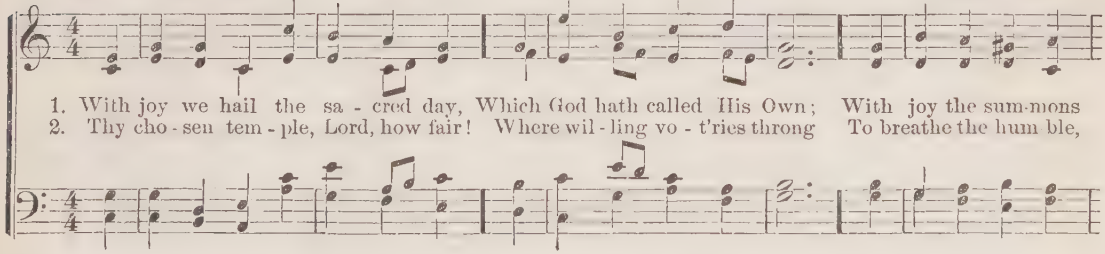
4 The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber calm and deep,
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard His people's sleep. Amen.

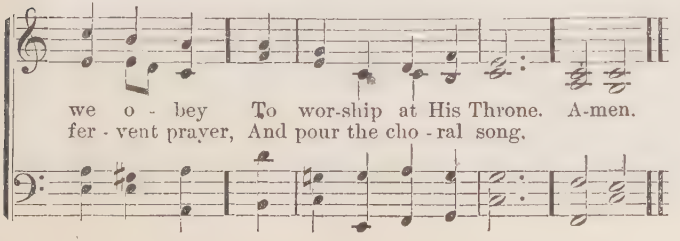
20. WESTMINSTER. C. M.

Miss H. AUBER. 1829.

"*This is the day, which the Lord has made.*"

J. TURLE. 1852.


1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day, Which God hath called His Own; With joy the sum-mons
2. Thy cho - sen tem - ple, Lord, how fair! Where wil - ling vo - t'ries throng To breathe the hum ble,

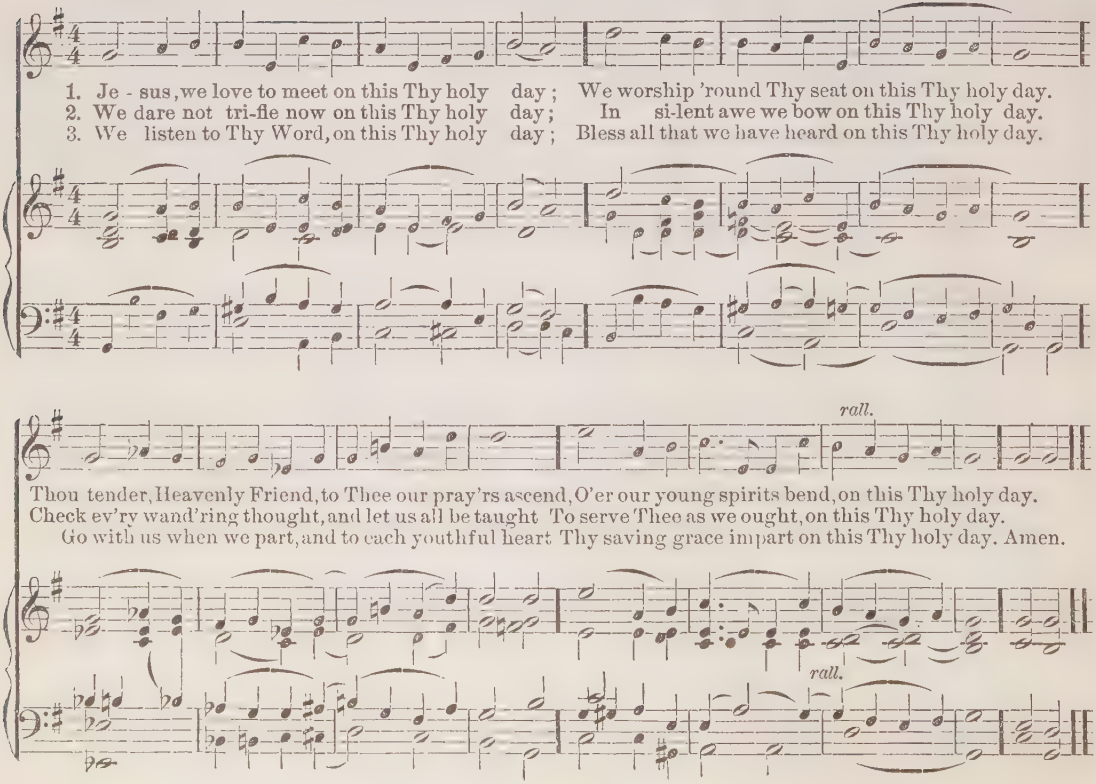


3 Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite
To spread with grateful zeal around
Her clear and shining light.

4 Great God, we hail the sacred day,
Which Thou hast called Thine Own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at Thy Throne. Amen.

21. **BEECHCROFT.** 12,12,12,12.

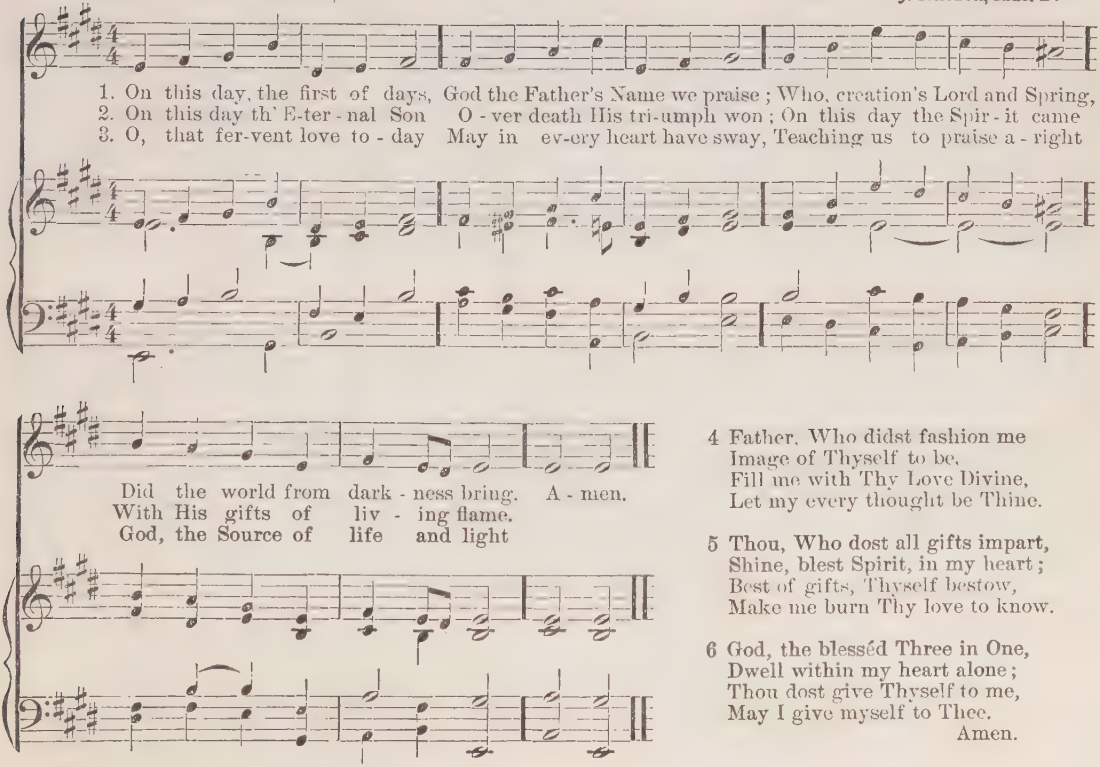
MRS. PARSONS. *"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy House."* T. G. REED.


1. Je - sus, we love to meet on this Thy holy day; We worship 'round Thy seat on this Thy holy day.
2. We dare not tri-fle now on this Thy holy day; In si-lent awe we bow on this Thy holy day.
3. We listen to Thy Word, on this Thy holy day; Bless all that we have heard on this Thy holy day.
rall.
Thou tender, Heavenly Friend, to Thee our pray'rs ascend, O'er our young spirits bend, on this Thy holy day.
Check ev'ry wand'ring thought, and let us all be taught To serve Thee as we ought, on this Thy holy day.
Go with us when we part, and to each youthful heart Thy saving grace impart on this Thy holy day. Amen.
rall.

22. ON THIS DAY. 7,7,7,7.

"*And God said, Let there be light; and there was light.....And the evening and the morning were the first day.*"

Tr. The Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. J. Naylor, Mus. D.


1. On this day, the first of days, God the Father's Name we praise; Who, creation's Lord and Spring,
2. On this day th' E-ter-nal Son O-ver death His tri-umph won; On this day the Spir-it came
3. O, that fer-vent love to-day May in ev-ery heart have sway, Teaching us to praise a-right
Did the world from dark-ness bring. A-men.
With His gifts of liv-ing flame.
God, the Source of life and light

4 Father, Who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy Love Divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

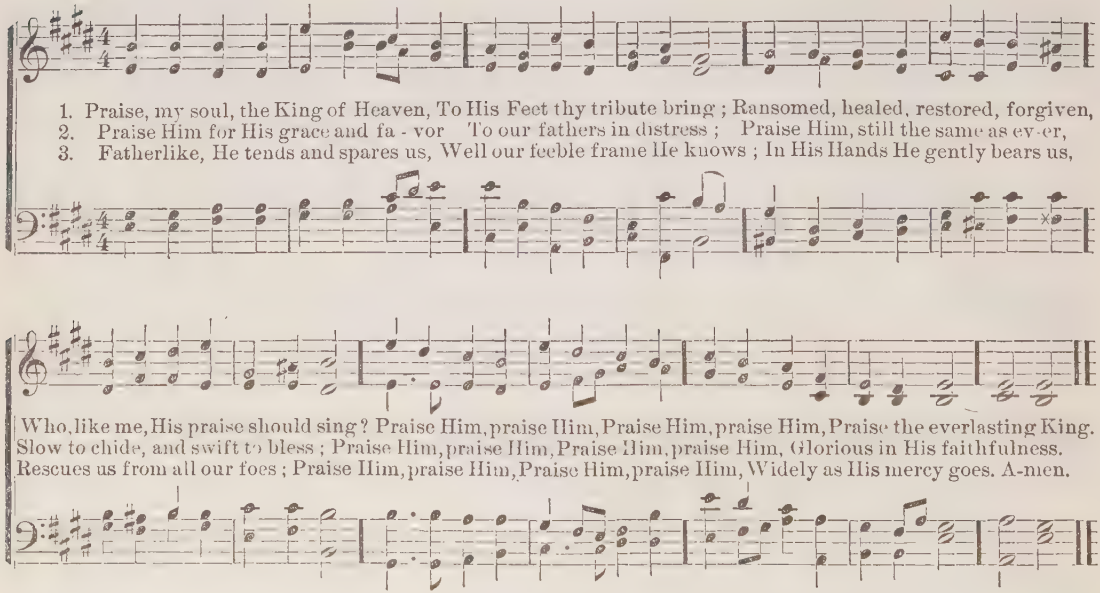
5 Thou, Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, blest Spirit, in my heart;
Best of gifts, Thyself bestow,
Make me burn Thy love to know.

6 God, the blessèd Three in One,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
May I give myself to Thee.
Amen.

23. LAUDA, ANIMA MEA. 8,7,8,7,8,7.

"*Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.*"

The Rev. H. F. Lyte. 1834. Sir J. Goss, Mus. D. 1867.


1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven, To His Feet thy tribute bring ; Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fathers in distress ; Praise Him, still the same as ev-er,
3. Fatherlike, He tends and spares us, Well our feeble frame He knows ; In His Hands He gently bears us,
Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the everlasting King.
Slow to chide, and swift to bless ; Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, Glorious in His faithfulness.
Rescues us from all our foes ; Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, Widely as His mercy goes. A-men.

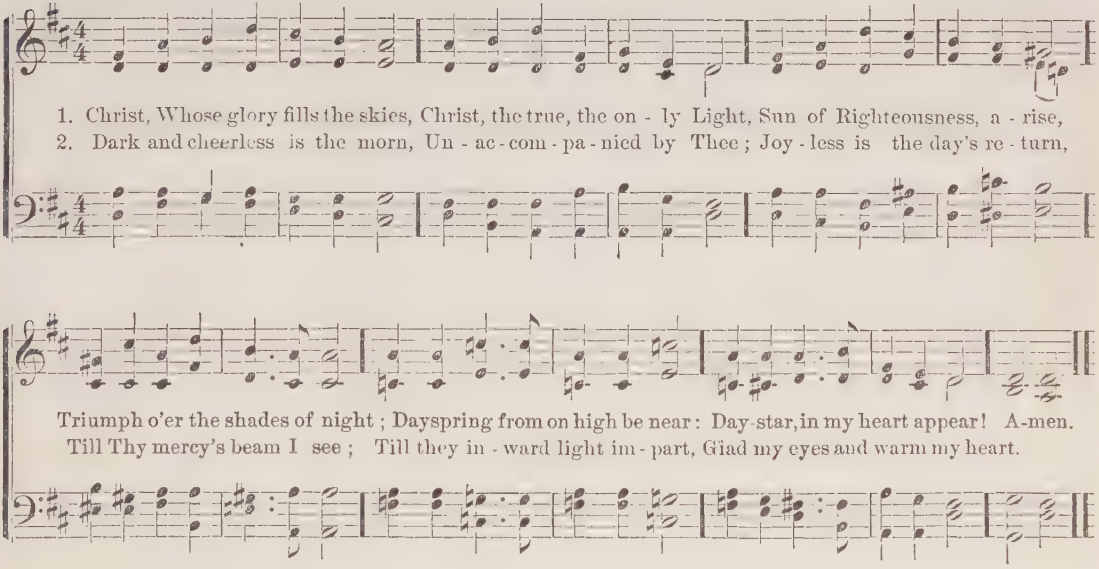
4 Frail as summer's flowers we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone ;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
‖: Praise Him, praise Him, :‖
Praise the High, Eternal One.

5 Angels help us to adore Him!
Ye behold Him Face to face ;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space,
‖: Praise Him, praise Him, :‖
Praise with us the God of Grace. Amen.

HOBOKEN. 7,7,7,7,7,7.

"He shall be as the Light of the morning, when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds."

The Rev. C. Wesley. 1740. B. Tours. 1881.


1. Christ, Whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light, Sun of Righteousness, a - rise,
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn, Un - ac - com - pa - nied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn,
Triumph o'er the shades of night; Dayspring from on high be near: Day-star, in my heart appear! A-men.
Till Thy mercy's beam I see; Till they in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

4 To the Father Glory be,
Glory to the Eternal Son,
Glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee;
Glory to the Three in One;
As it was, is now, shall be,
Filling all eternity. Amen.

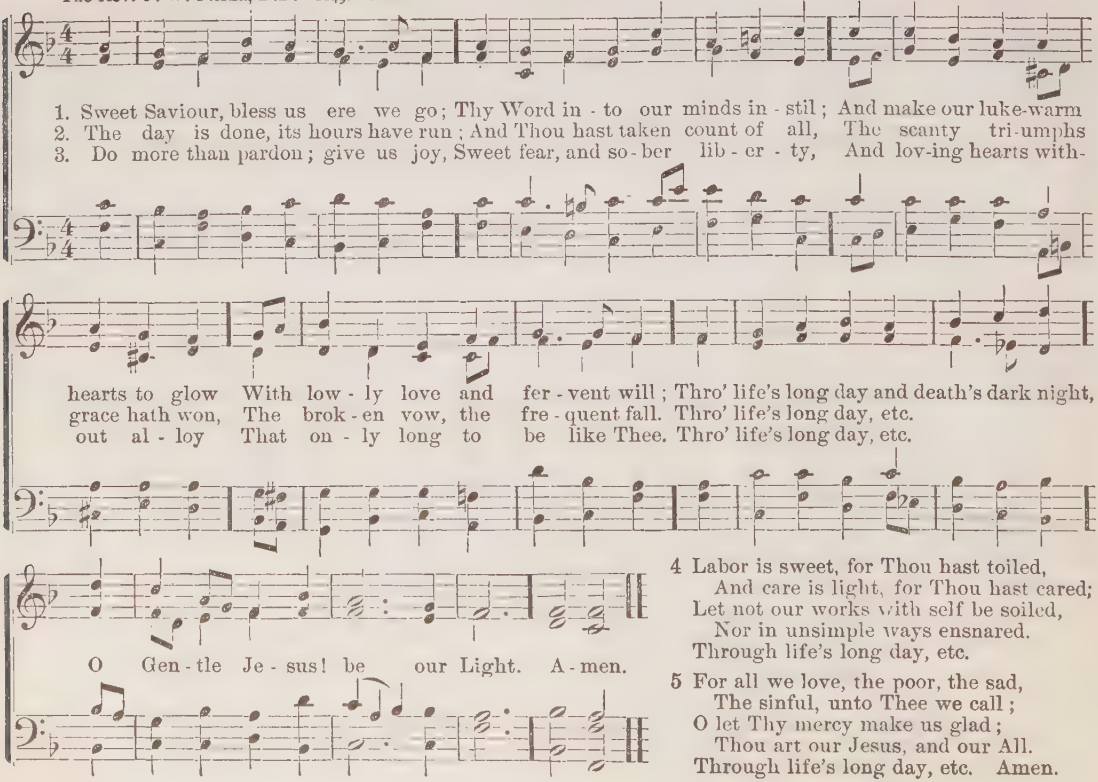
25.

ST. MATTHIAS. 8,8,8,8,8,8.

"*Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.*"

The Rev. F. W. Faber, D.D. 1849. Abr.

W. H. Monk. 1862.

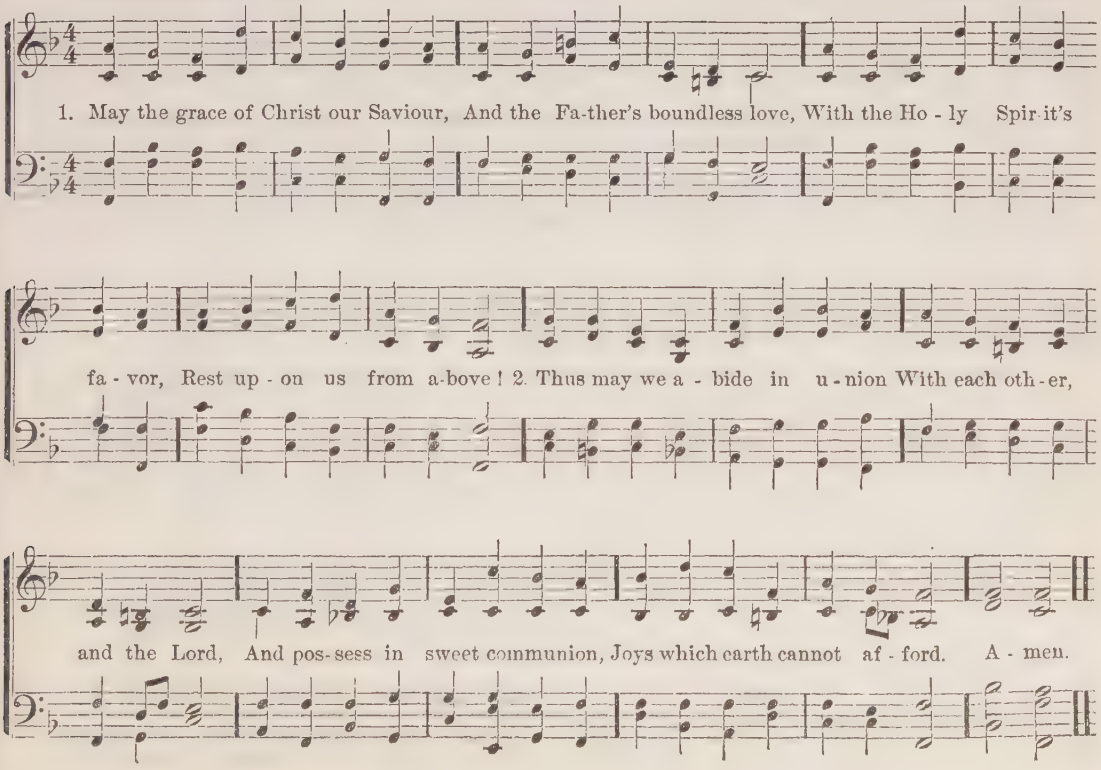

1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go; Thy Word in - to our minds in - stil; And make our luke-warm
2. The day is done, its hours have run; And Thou hast taken count of all, The scanty tri-umphs
3. Do more than pardon; give us joy, Sweet fear, and so - ber lib - er - ty, And lov-ing hearts with-
hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will; Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
grace hath won, The brok - en vow, the fre - quent fall. Thro' life's long day, etc.
out al - loy That on - ly long to be like Thee. Thro' life's long day, etc.
O Gen - tle Je - sus! be our Light. A - men.

4 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.
Through life's long day, etc.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day, etc. Amen.

26. CHRISTI GRATIA. 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

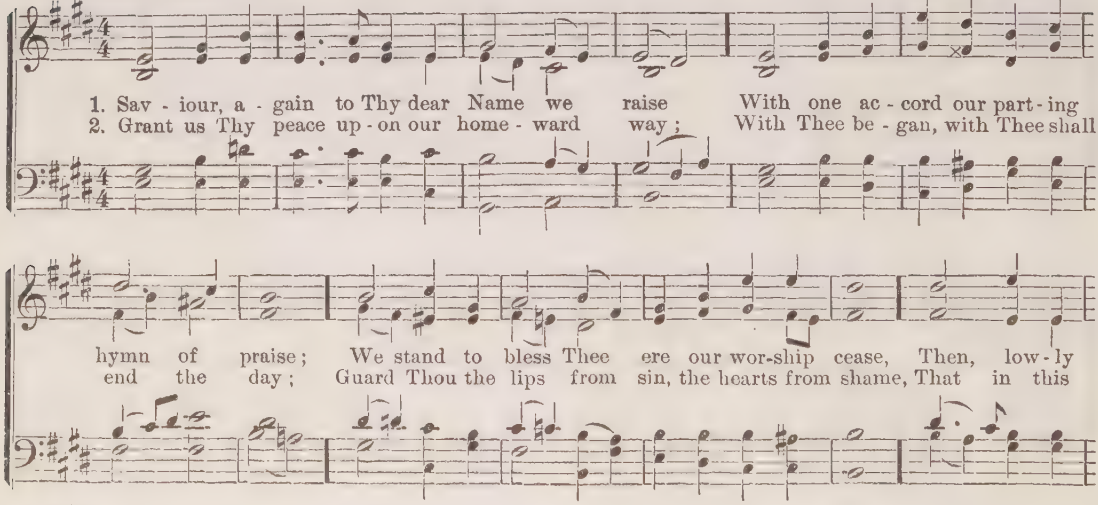
The Rev. J. Newton. 1779. *"Grace be with you."* A. R. Reinagle. 1876.


1. May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love, With the Ho - ly Spir-it's
fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a-bove! 2. Thus may we a - bide in u - nion With each oth - er,
and the Lord, And pos-sess in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot af - ford. A - men.

27. PAX DEI. 10,10,10,10.

"The Lord will give strength unto His people, the Lord will bless His people with peace."

The Rev. J. Ellerton. 1866. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way; With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall
hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly
end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this
kneeling, wait Thy word of peace. A-men.
House have called upon Thy Name.

3.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

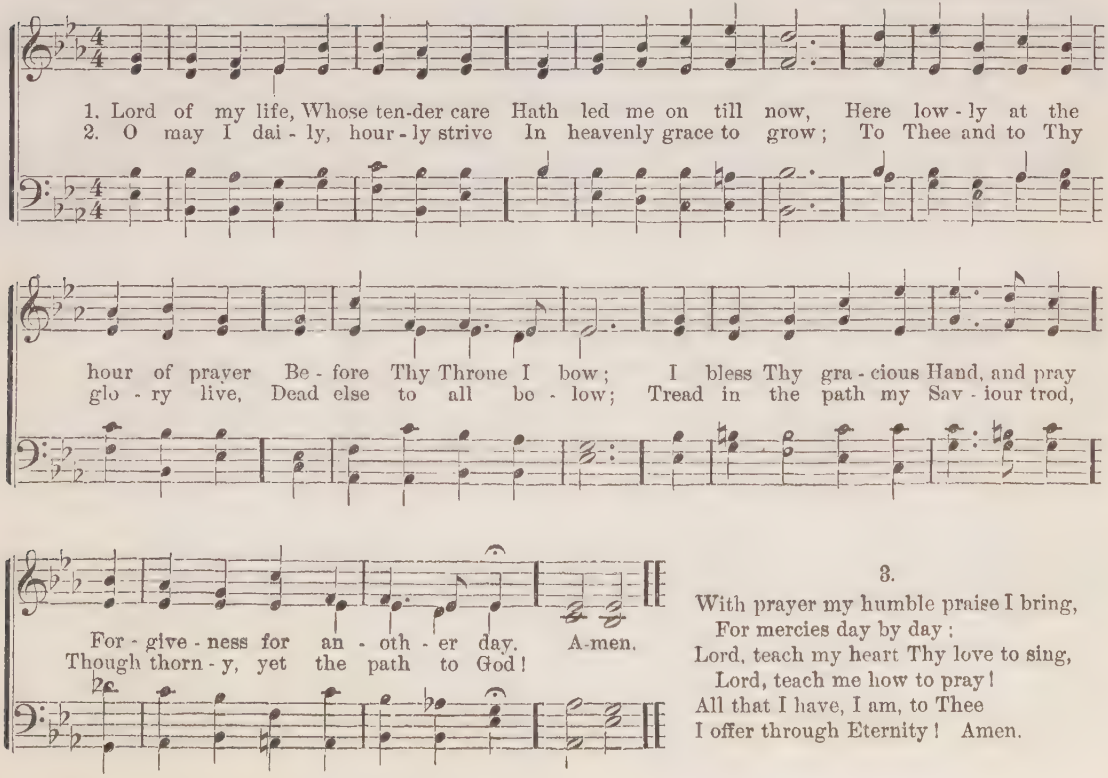
4.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy Voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine Eternal Peace. Amen.

28. **WESSEX.** 8,6,8,6,8,8.

"Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditations."

Ω CHELSEA. 1838. E. J. HOPKINS, MUS. D.


1. Lord of my life, Whose ten-der care Hath led me on till now, Here low-ly at the
2. O may I dai-ly, hour-ly strive In heavenly grace to grow; To Thee and to Thy
hour of prayer Be-fore Thy Throne I bow; I bless Thy gra-cious Hand, and pray
glo-ry live, Dead else to all be-low; Tread in the path my Sav-iour trod,
For-give-ness for an-oth-er day. A-men.
Though thorn-y, yet the path to God!

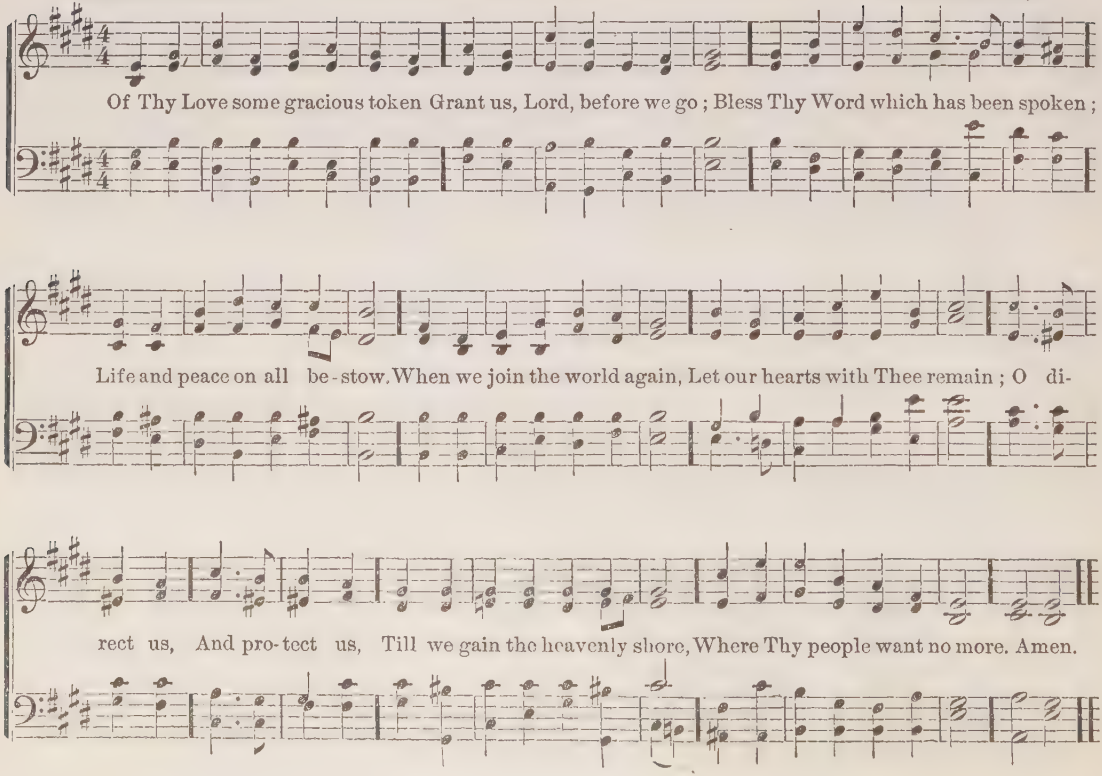
3.

With prayer my humble praise I bring,
For mercies day by day;
Lord, teach my heart Thy love to sing,
Lord, teach me how to pray!
All that I have, I am, to Thee
I offer through Eternity! Amen.

29. BETHESDA. 8,7,8,7,7,7,4,4,7,7.

"Show me a token for good."

The Rev. T. KELLY. 1802. H. SMART. 1878.

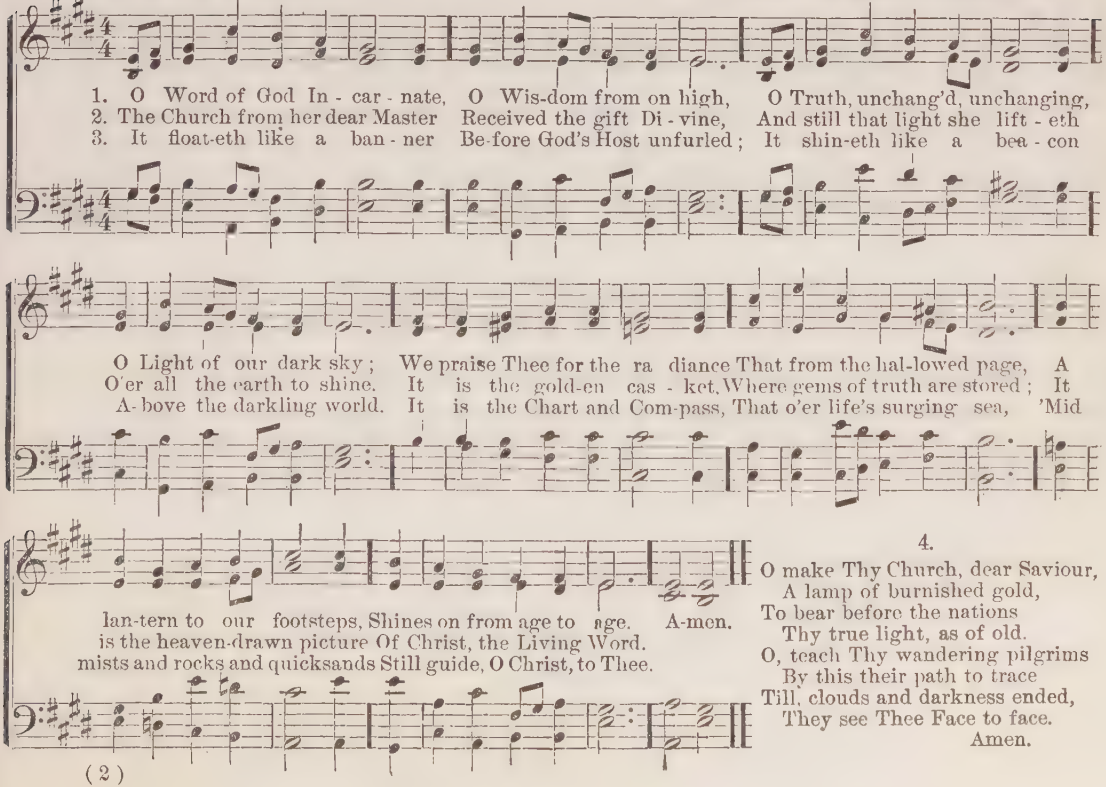

Of Thy Love some gracious token Grant us, Lord, before we go ; Bless Thy Word which has been spoken ;
Life and peace on all be-stow, When we join the world again, Let our hearts with Thee remain ; O di-
rect us, And pro-tect us, Till we gain the heavenly shore, Where Thy people want no more. Amen.

MUNICH. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"That was the Light, Which lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

The Rt. Rev. W. W. How. 1857 ?

J. G. C. Stöhrl's Choralbuch. Stuttgart, 1901.


1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis-dom from on high, O Truth, unchang'd, unchanging,
2. The Church from her dear Master Received the gift Di - vine, And still that light she lift - eth
3. It float-eth like a ban - ner Be-fore God's Host unfurled; It shin-eth like a bea - con
O Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for the ra diance That from the hal-lowed page, A
O'er all the earth to shine. It is the gold-en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored; It
A-bove the darkling world. It is the Chart and Com-pass, That o'er life's surging sea, 'Mid
lan-tern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age. A-men.
is the heaven-drawn picture Of Christ, the Living Word.
mists and rocks and quicksands Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

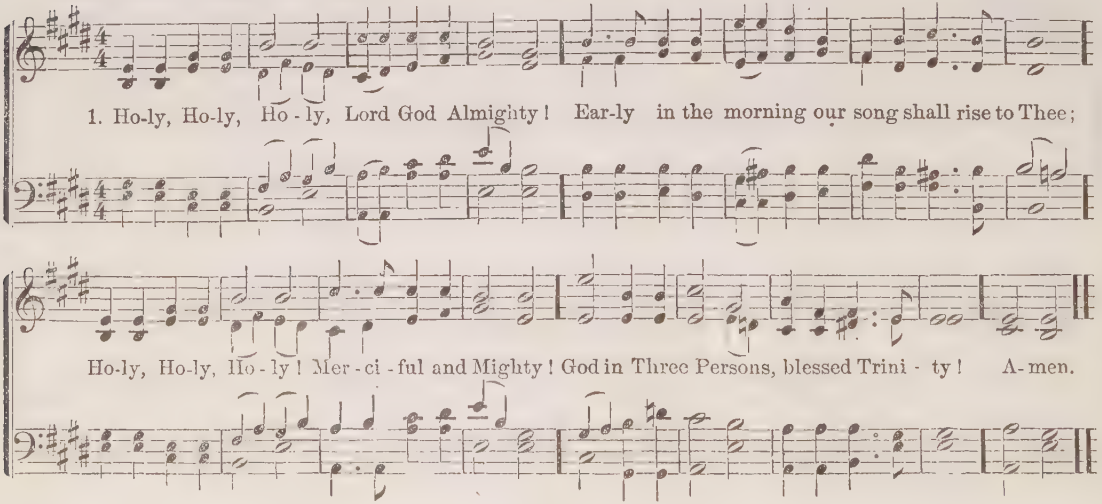
4.

O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O, teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee Face to face.
Amen.

31. NICAEA. 11,12,12,10.

"*And they rest not day and night saying Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come.*"

The Rt. Rev. R. Heber, D.D. 1827. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.


1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! Ear-ly in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Mighty! God in Three Persons, blessed Trini - ty! A-men.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

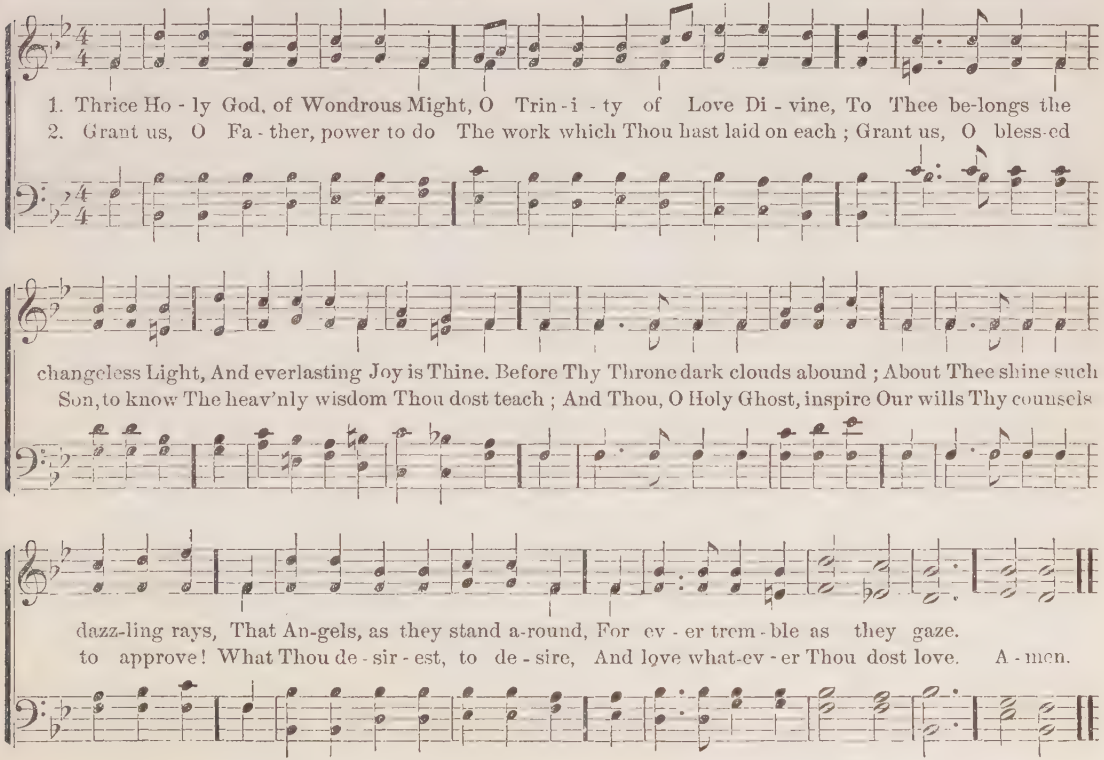
3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

32. HOLY INNOCENTS. L. M. D.

"*The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost.*"

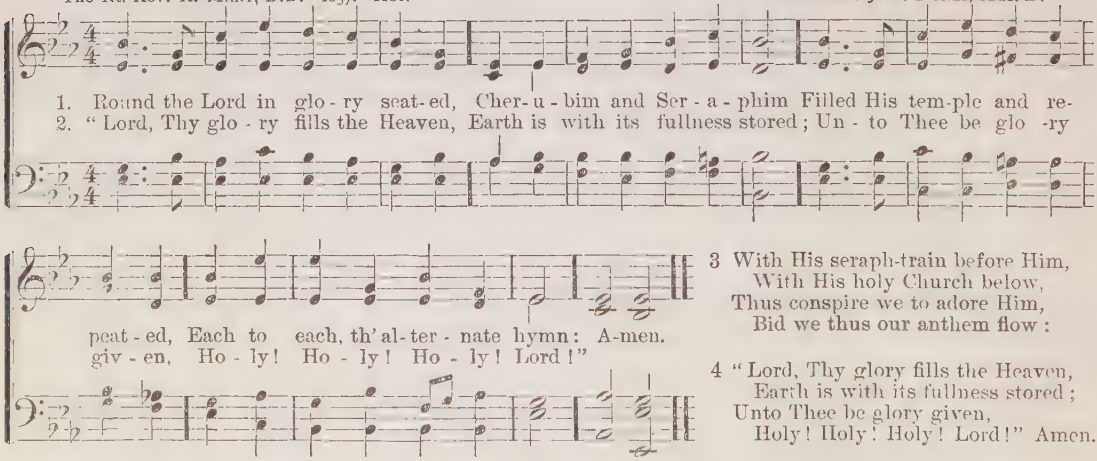
Tr. The Rev. J. CHANDLER. The Rev. J. ELLERTON. H. LAHEE. Slightly altered.


1. Thrice Ho - ly God, of Wondrous Might, O Trin - i - ty of Love Di - vine, To Thee be-longs the
2. Grant us, O Fa - ther, power to do The work which Thou hast laid on each ; Grant us, O bless-ed
changeless Light, And everlasting Joy is Thine. Before Thy Throne dark clouds abound ; About Thee shine such
Son, to know The heav'nly wisdom Thou dost teach ; And Thou, O Holy Ghost, inspire Our wills Thy counsels
dazz-ling rays, That An-gels, as they stand a-round, For ev - er trem - ble as they gaze.
to approve! What Thou de - sir - est, to de - sire, And love what-ev - er Thou dost love. A - men.

33. DYKES. 8,7,8,7.

"*One cried unto another and said, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts, the whole earth is full of His Glory.*"

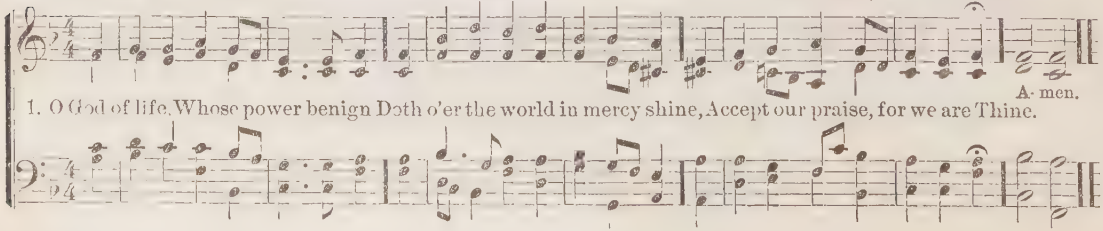
The Rt. Rev. R. Mant, D.D. 1837. Abr. — The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.


1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim Filled His tem - ple and re-
2. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the Heaven, Earth is with its fullness stored; Un - to Thee be glo - ry
peat - ed, Each to each, th' al - ter - nate hymn: A-men.
giv - en, Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord!"

3 With His seraph-train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

4 "Lord, Thy glory fills the Heaven,
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord!" Amen.

34. CILICIA. 8,8,8.

The Rev. A. T. Russell. — "*O praise God in His Holiness.*" — The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.

CILICIA. Concluded.

2 O Father, Uncreated Lord,
Be Thou in every land adored,
Be Thou by all with faith implored.

3 O Son of God, for sinners slain,
We bless Thee, Lord, Whose dying pain
For us did endless life regain.

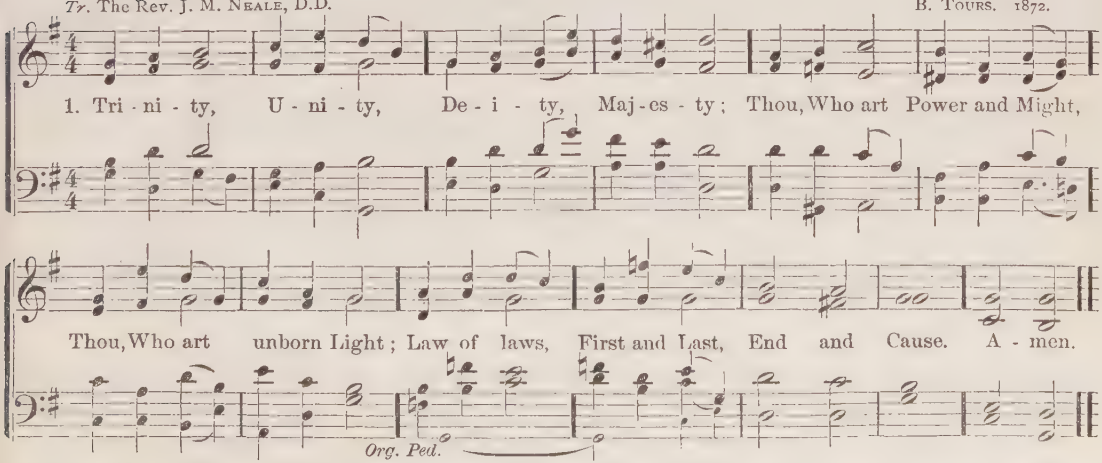
4 O Holy Ghost, Whose guardian care
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,
May we in Thy communion share.

5 O Holy Blesséd Trinity,
With faith we sinners bow to Thee;
In us, O God, exalted be. Amen.

35. DEEFT. 6,6,6,6,3,6.

"*From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. B. TOURS. 1872.


1. Tri - ni - ty, U - ni - ty, De - i - ty, Maj - es - ty; Thou, Who art Power and Might,
Thou, Who art unborn Light; Law of laws, First and Last, End and Cause. A - men.
Org. Ped.

2 King of kings, Judge of all,
Round Thy Throne angels fall;
Thee they laud, Thee adore,
Thee they chant evermore:
With acclaim
Heavenly hosts greet Thy Name,

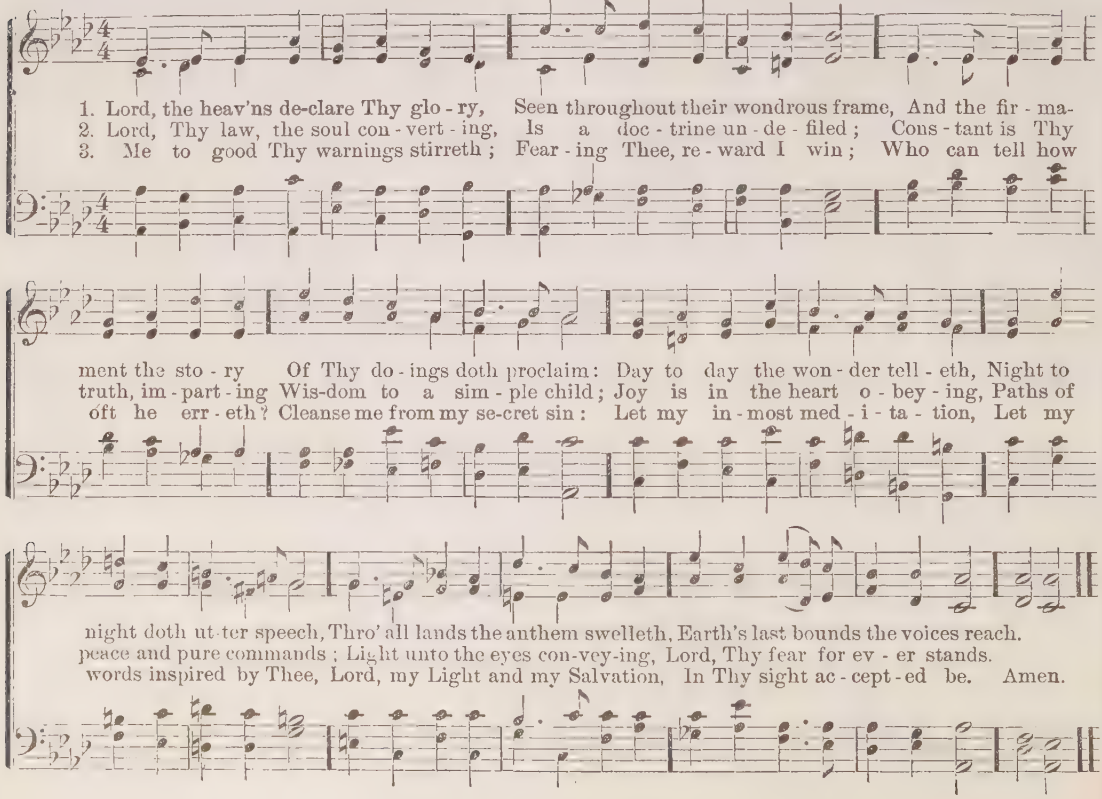
3 Thou art One, Thou art true
Flower of life, healing dew;
Govern us, save us still,
Guide us on towards the hill
Of Thy rest,
Towards the joys of the blest.

4 Thou art God, Thou art just;
Thee we love, Thee we trust;
Thou only art the Lord,
Thou only King adored!
Glory be
Always on high to Thee. Amen.

36. **PAULINZELLE.** 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

"The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes."

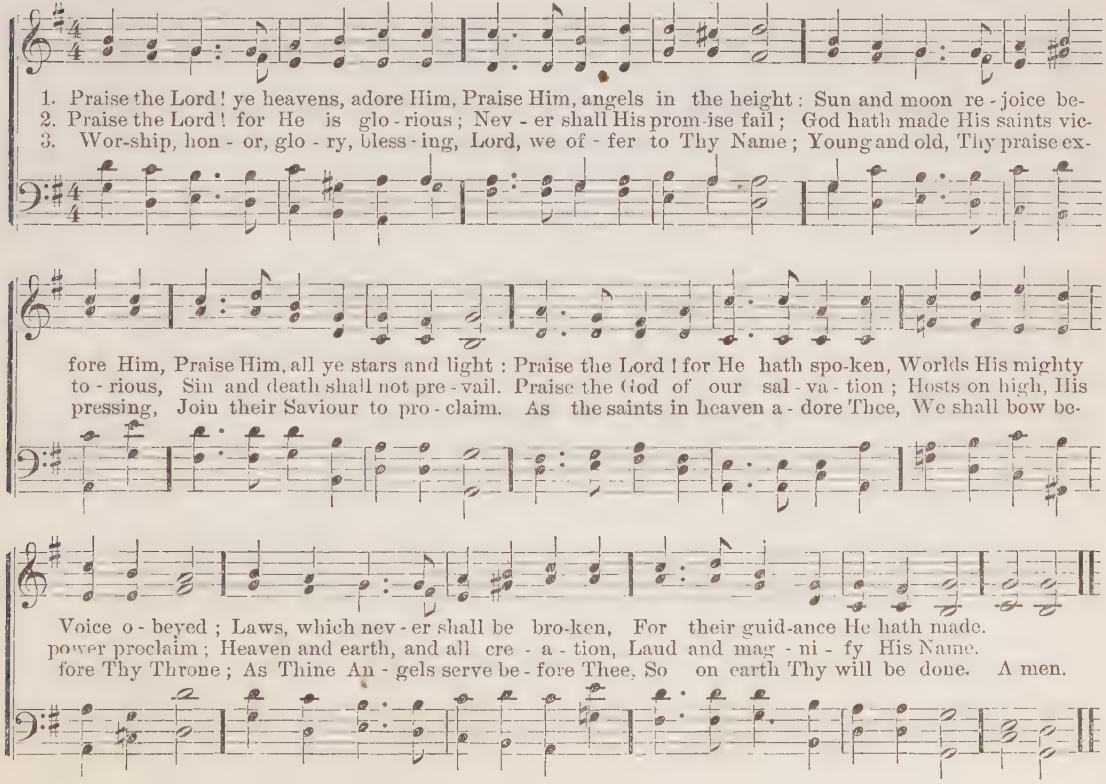
The Rt. Rev. W. J. Trower. E. J. Hopkins, Mus. D.


1. Lord, the heav'ns de-clare Thy glo - ry, Seen throughout their wondrous frame, And the fir - ma-
2. Lord, Thy law, the soul con - vert - ing, Is a doc - trine un - de - filed; Cons - tant is Thy
3. Me to good Thy warnings stirreth; Fear - ing Thee, re - ward I win; Who can tell how
ment the sto - ry Of Thy do - ings doth proclaim: Day to day the won - der tell - eth, Night to
truth, im - part - ing Wis-dom to a sim - ple child; Joy is in the heart o - bey - ing, Paths of
oft he err - eth? Cleanse me from my se-cret sin: Let my in - most med - i - ta - tion, Let my
night doth ut - ter speech, Thro' all lands the anthem swelleth, Earth's last bounds the voices reach.
peace and pure commands; Light unto the eyes con-vey-ing, Lord, Thy fear for ev - er stands.
words inspired by Thee, Lord, my Light and my Salvation, In Thy sight ac - cept - ed be. Amen.

37. **FORMOSA.** 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

"*O praise the Lord of heaven: praise Him in the height.*"

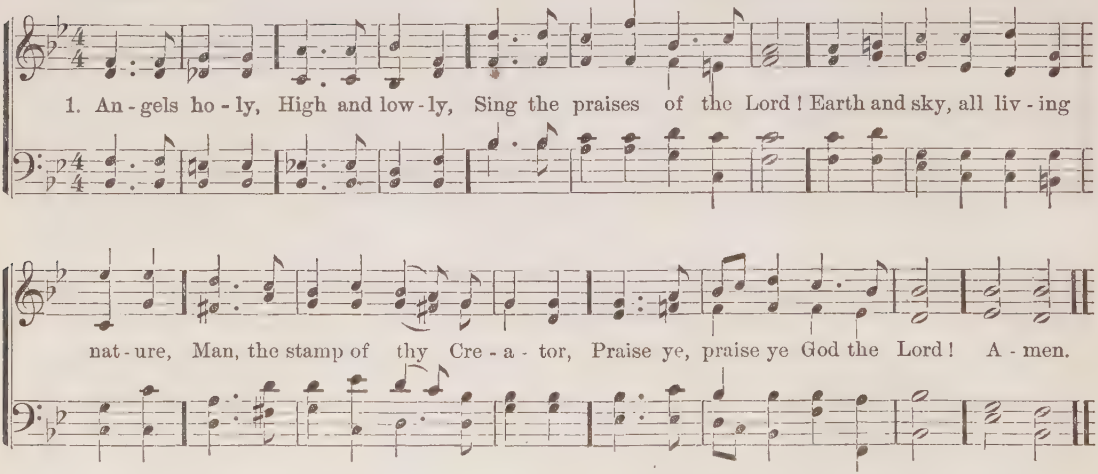
Foundling Chapel Coll. 1801–4. A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him, Praise Him, angels in the height: Sun and moon re-joice be-
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo-rious; Nev-er shall His prom-ise fail; God hath made His saints vic-
3. Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of-fer to Thy Name; Young and old, Thy praise ex-
fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars and light: Praise the Lord! for He hath spo-ken, Worlds His mighty
to-rious, Sin and death shall not pre-vail. Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high, His
pressing, Join their Saviour to pro-claim. As the saints in heaven a-dore Thee, We shall bow be-
Voice o-beyed; Laws, which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guid-ance He hath made.
power proclaim; Heaven and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His Name.
fore Thy Throne; As Thine An-gels serve be-fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done. A men.

38. ST. WINIFRED'S. 4,4,7,8,8,7.

"Bless the Lord, all His Works, in all places of His dominion."

J. S. Blackie. 1835. Abr. The Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Bart., Mus. D.


1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the praises of the Lord! Earth and sky, all liv - ing
nat - ure, Man, the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord! A - men.

2 Sun and moon, bright,
Night and moonlight;
Starry temples, azure-floored;
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Sons of God, that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

3 Ocean hoary,
Tell His glory;
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared;
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

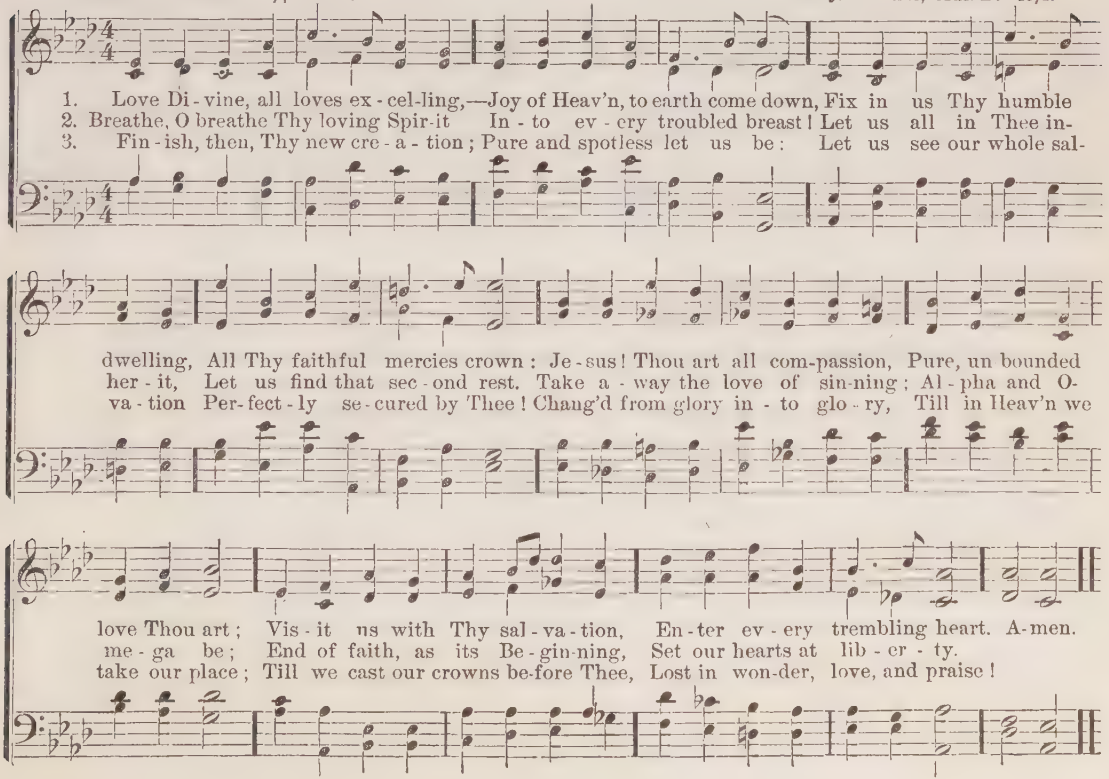
4 Rolling river,
Praise Him ever,
From the mountains' deep vein poured;
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

5 Praise Him ever,
Bounteous Giver;
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord! Amen.

39. ST. JOSEPH. 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

"*The love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.*"

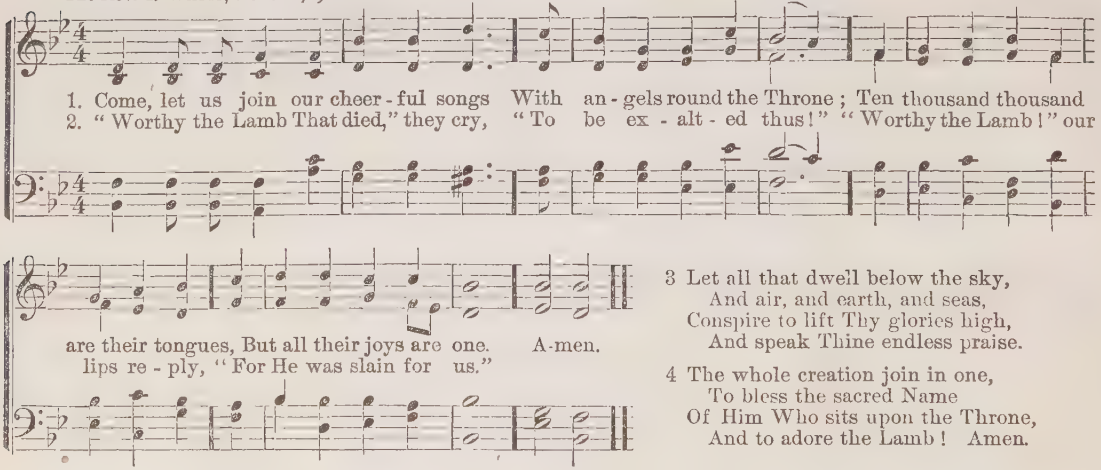
The Rev. C. Wesley. 1746. Abr. E. J. Hopkins, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Love Di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling,—Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down, Fix in us Thy humble
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir-it In-to ev-ery troubled breast! Let us all in Thee in-
3. Fin-ish, then, Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spotless let us be: Let us see our whole sal-
dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown: Je-sus! Thou art all com-passion, Pure, un bounded
her-it, Let us find that sec-ond rest. Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-
va-tion Per-fect-ly se-cured by Thee! Chang'd from glory in-to glo-ry, Till in Heav'n we
love Thou art; Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trembling heart. A-men.
me-ga be; End of faith, as its Be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
take our place; Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise!

40. NATIVITY. C. M.

"Worthy is the Lamb That was slain, to receive power and riches and wisdom, and strength and honor and glory and blessing."

The Rev. I. WATTS, D.D. 1709. Abr. H. LAHEE.


1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the Throne ; Ten thousand thousand
2. "Worthy the Lamb That died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus!" "Worthy the Lamb!" our
are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A-men.
lips re - ply, "For He was slain for us."

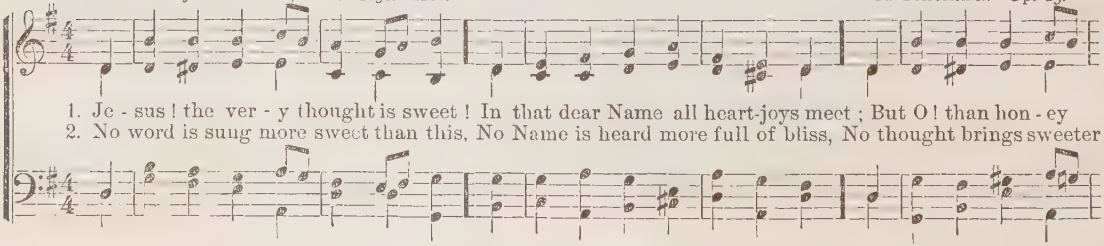
3 Let all that dwell below the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him Who sits upon the Throne,
And to adore the Lamb! Amen.

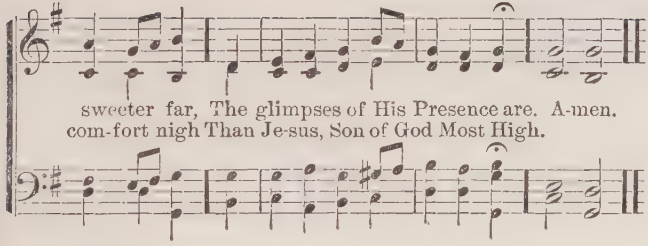
41. CANONBURY. L. M.

"There is none other name under Heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1851. Abr. R. SCHUMANN. Op. 23.


1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought is sweet! In that dear Name all heart-joys meet ; But O! than hon - ey
2. No word is sung more sweet than this, No Name is heard more full of bliss, No thought brings sweeter

CANONBURY. Concluded.



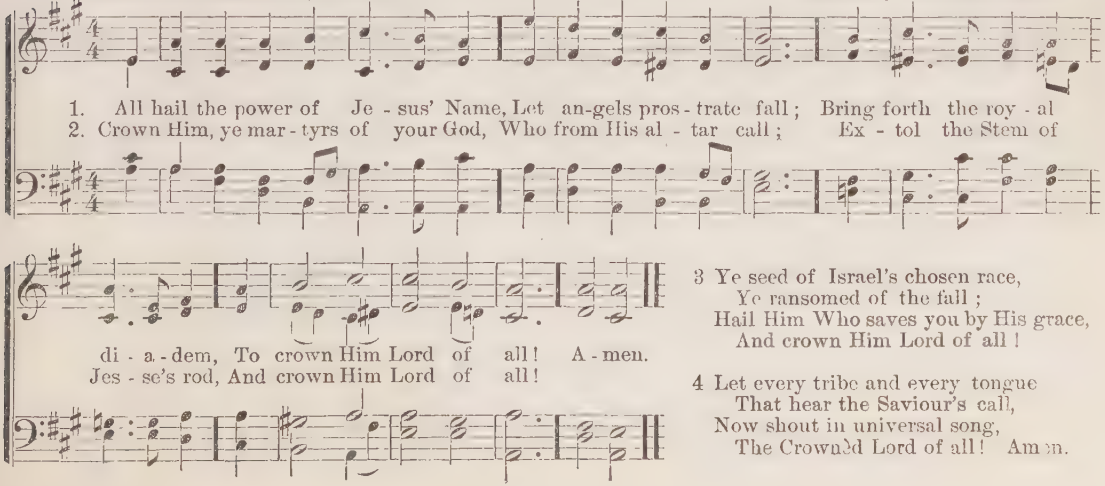
3 No tongue of mortal can express,
No letters write the blessedness,
Alone who hath Thee in His heart
Knows, love of Jesus, what Thou art.

4 Remain with us, O Lord, to-day,
In every heart Thy grace display,
That now the shades of night are fled,
On Thee our spirits may be fed. Amen.

42. LAUD. C. M.

"We see Jesus, crowned with glory and honor."

The Rev. E. PERRONET, 1785. Abr. The Rev. J. B. DYKES. Mus. D.

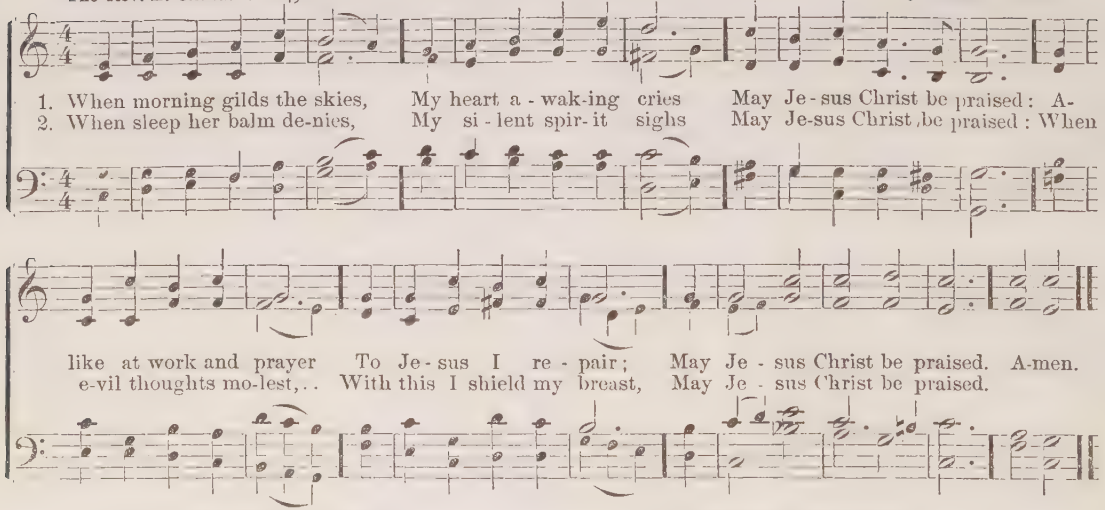

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name, Let an-gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the Stem of
di - a - dem, To crown Him Lord of all! A - men.
Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall;
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Let every tribe and every tongue
That hear the Saviour's call,
Now shout in universal song,
The Crowned Lord of all! Amen.

43. LAUDES DOMINI. 6,6,6,6,6,6.

"*In everything give thanks.*"

The Rev. E. Caswall. 1849. Abr. J. Barnby. 1868.

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a - wak-ing cries May Je - sus Christ be praised: A-
2. When sleep her balm de-nies, My si - lent spir- it sighs May Je-sus Christ be praised: When
like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-men.
e-vil thoughts mo-lest,.. With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 In Heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised. Amen.

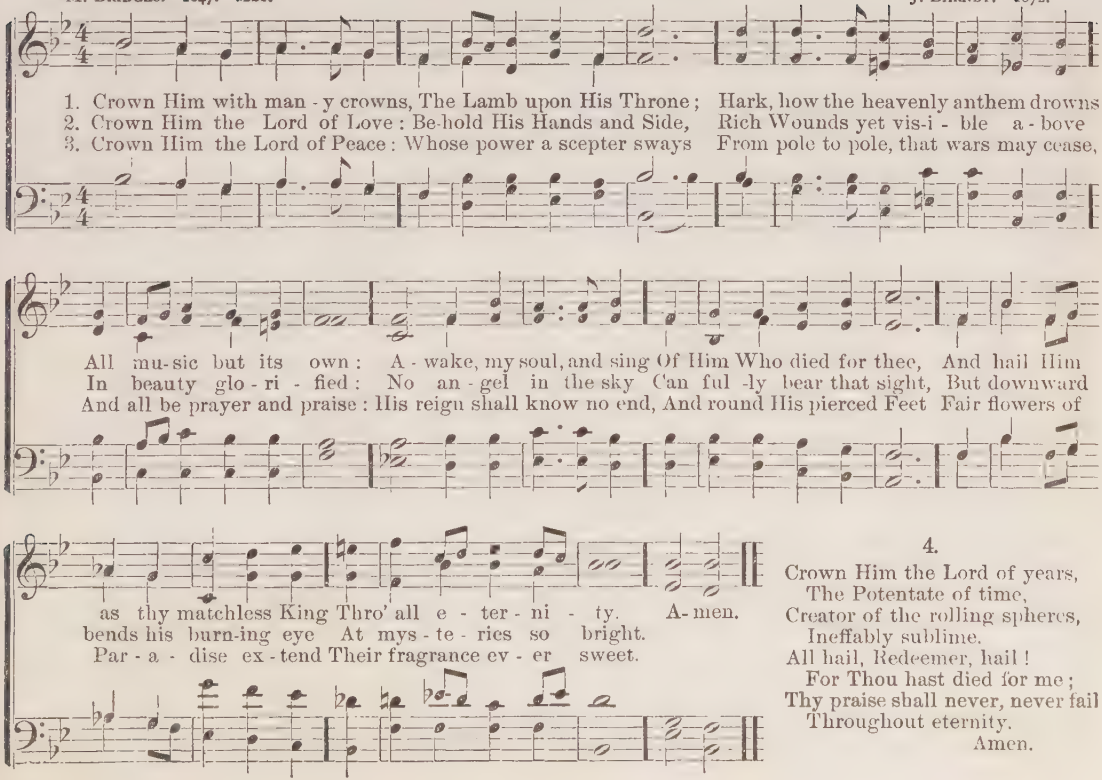
44.

DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

"*And upon His Head are many diadems.*"

M. Bridges. 1847. Abr.

J. Barnby. 1872.


1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb upon His Throne ; Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
2. Crown Him the Lord of Love : Be-hold His Hands and Side, Rich Wounds yet vis-i - ble a - bove
3. Crown Him the Lord of Peace : Whose power a scepter sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
All mu-sic but its own : A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee, And hail Him
In beauty glo - ri - fied : No an - gel in the sky Can ful -ly bear that sight, But downward
And all be prayer and praise : His reign shall know no end, And round His pierced Feet Fair flowers of
as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.
bends his burn-ing eye At mys - te - ries so bright.
Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.

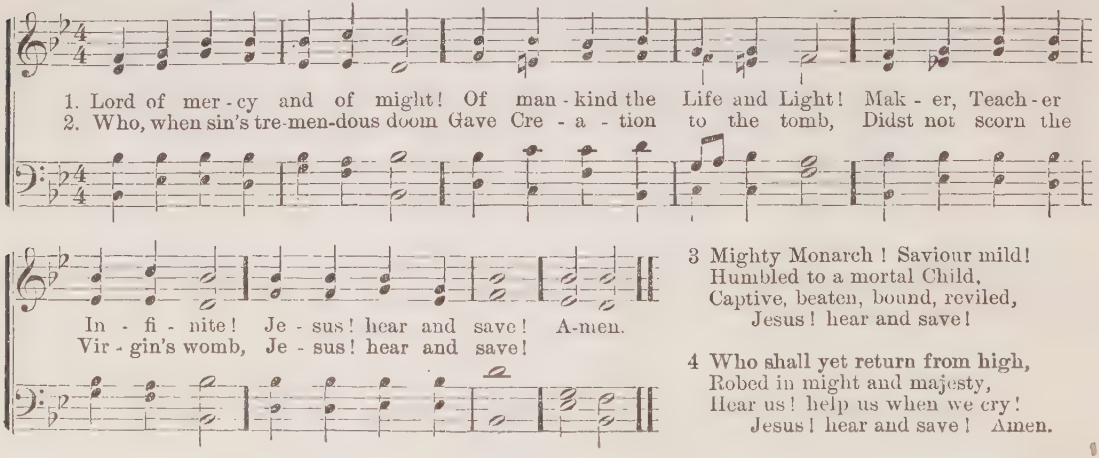
4.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail !
For Thou hast died for me ;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.
Amen.

45. ST. AMBROSE. 7,7,7,5.

"Hear my prayer, O God, give ear to the words of my mouth."

The Rt. Rev. R. Heber, D.D. 1811. Abr. Arr. by H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. D. 1872. From a Gregorian Tone, VIII. 1.


1. Lord of mer - cy and of might! Of man - kind the Life and Light! Mak - er, Teach - er
2. Who, when sin's tre-men-dous doom Gave Cre - a - tion to the tomb, Didst not scorn the
In - fi - nite! Je - sus! hear and save! A-men.
Vir - gin's womb, Je - sus! hear and save!

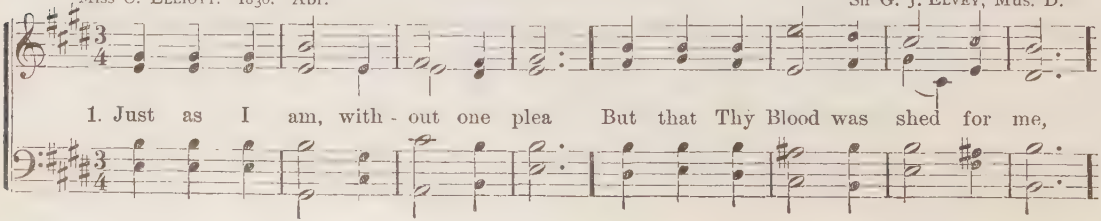
3 Mighty Monarch! Saviour mild!
Humbled to a mortal Child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus! hear and save!

4 Who shall yet return from high,
Robed in might and majesty,
Hear us! help us when we cry!
Jesus! hear and save! Amen.

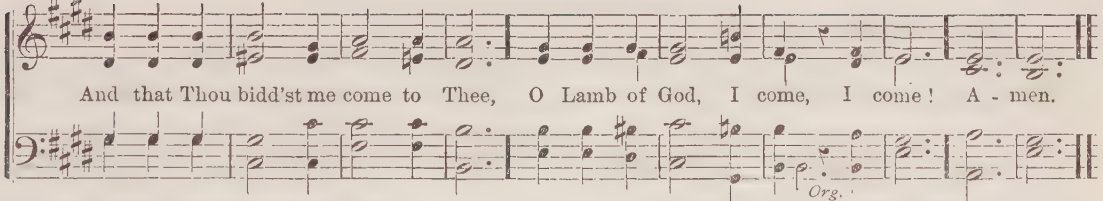
46. PASCAL. 8,8,8,6.

"Behold the Lamb of God."

Miss C. Elliott. 1836. Abr. Sir G. J. Elvey, Mus. D.



PASCAL. Concluded.



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though toss'd about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

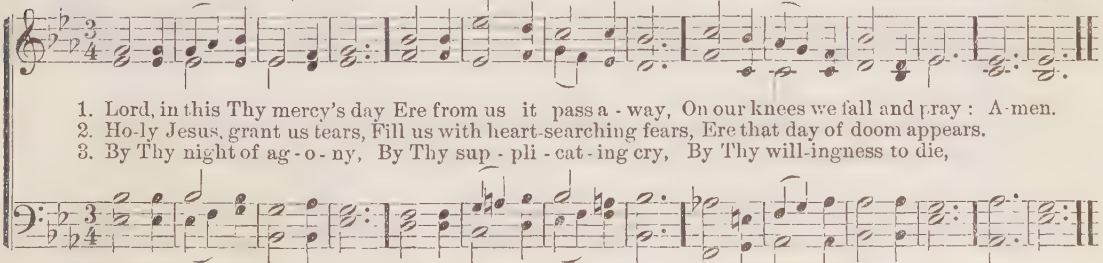
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! Amen.

47. PENITENTE. 7,7,7.

"*O God, in the multitude of Thy mercy hear me, in the truth of Thy salvation.*"

The Rev. I. Williams. 1842. Abr. A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Lord, in this Thy mercy's day Ere from us it pass a - way, On our knees we fall and pray: A-men.
2. Ho-ly Jesus, grant us tears, Fill us with heart-searching fears, Ere that day of doom appears.
3. By Thy night of ag - o - ny, By Thy sup - pli - cat - ing cry, By Thy will-ingness to die,

4 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

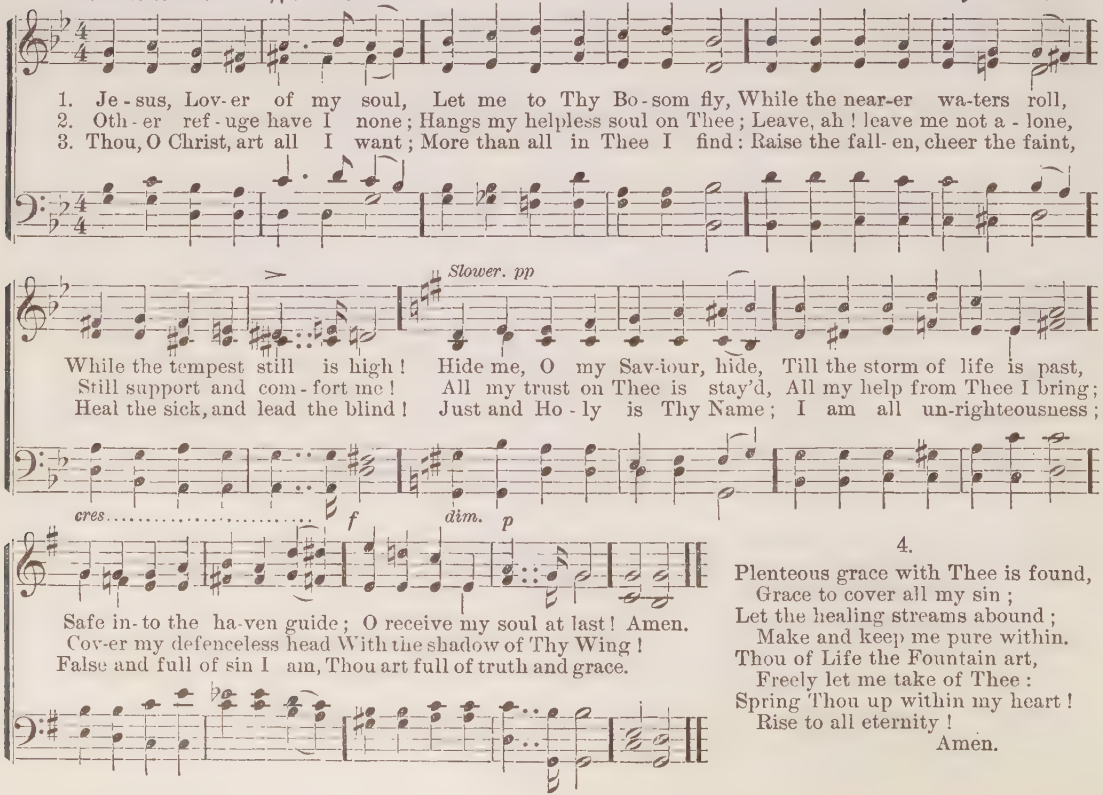
5 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close forevermore.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
Grant us, when we see Thy Face,
With Thy ransomed ones a place.
Amen.

48. ST. FABIAN. 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

"Save me, O God, for the waters are come in unto my soul."

The Rev. C. Wesley. 1740. Abr. J. Barnby.


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy Bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone,
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint,
Slower. pp
While the tempest still is high! Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,
Still support and com - fort me! All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;
Heal the sick, and lead the blind! Just and Ho - ly is Thy Name; I am all un-righteousness;
cres. f dim. p
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O receive my soul at last! Amen.
Cov - er my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy Wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

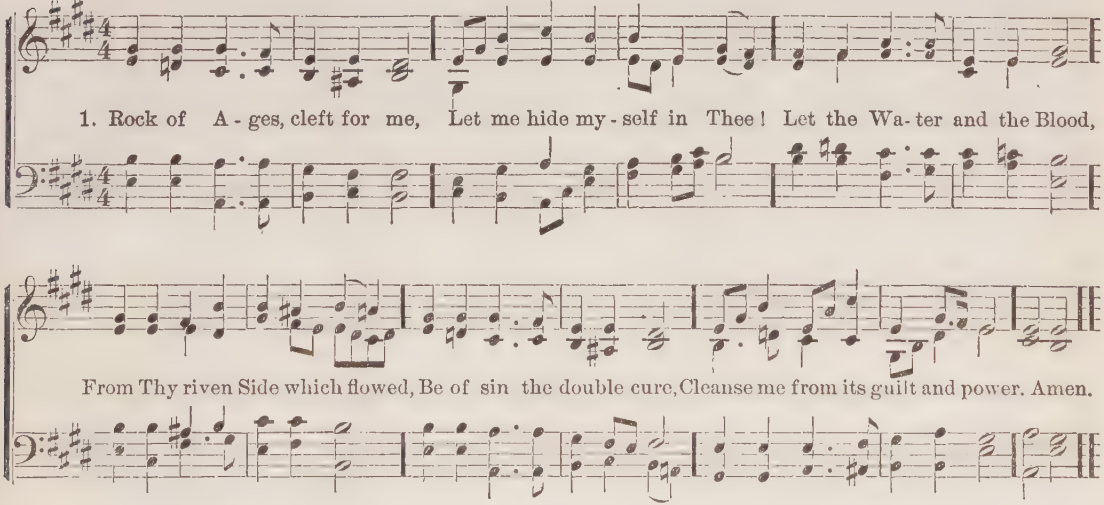
4.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart!
Rise to all eternity!
Amen.

49. ROCK OF AGES. 7,7,7,7,7,7.

"Lead me to the Rock That is higher than I."

The Rev. A. M. Toplady. 1776. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee! Let the Wa - ter and the Blood,
From Thy riven Side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. Amen.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy Law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

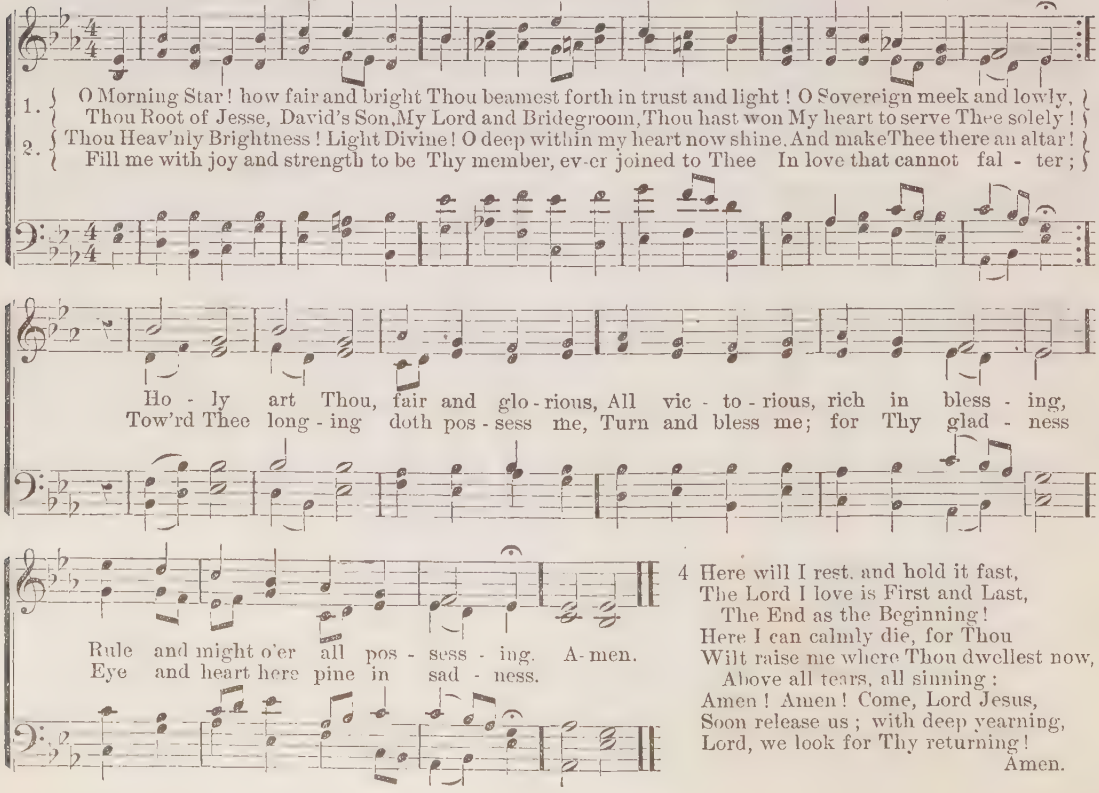
3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eye-lids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment Throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee! Amen.

50. NICOLAI. 8,8,7,8,8,7,8,8,8.

"*I am the Bright and Morning Star.*"

Tr. Miss C. Winkworth. 1863. Abr. The Rev. Philipp Nicolai, D.D. 1598.


1. O Morning Star! how fair and bright Thou beamest forth in trust and light! O Sovereign meek and lowly,
Thou Root of Jesse, David's Son, My Lord and Bridegroom, Thou hast won My heart to serve Thee solely!
2. Thou Heav'nly Brightness! Light Divine! O deep within my heart now shine, And make Thee there an altar!
Fill me with joy and strength to be Thy member, ev-er joined to Thee In love that cannot fal - ter;
Ho - ly art Thou, fair and glo - rious, All vic - to - rious, rich in bless - ing,
Tow'rd Thee long - ing doth pos - sess me, Turn and bless me; for Thy glad - ness
Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing. A - men.
Eye and heart here pine in sad - ness.

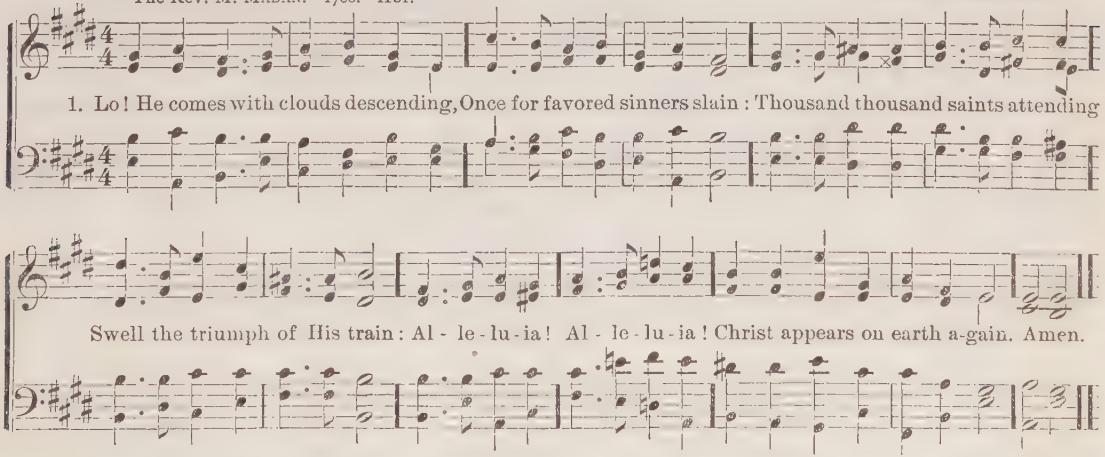
4 Here will I rest, and hold it fast,
The Lord I love is First and Last,
The End as the Beginning!
Here I can calmly die, for Thou
Wilt raise me where Thou dwellest now,
Above all tears, all sinning:
Amen! Amen! Come, Lord Jesus,
Soon release us; with deep yearning,
Lord, we look for Thy returning!
Amen.

51. AMEN. 8,7,8,7,8,7.

"Behold, He cometh with clouds; und every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him."

The Rev. J. Cennick. 1752. The Rev. C. Wesley. 1758.
The Rev. M. Madan. 1760. Abr.

Walter Macfarren.


1. Lo! He comes with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain: Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ appears on earth a-gain. Amen.

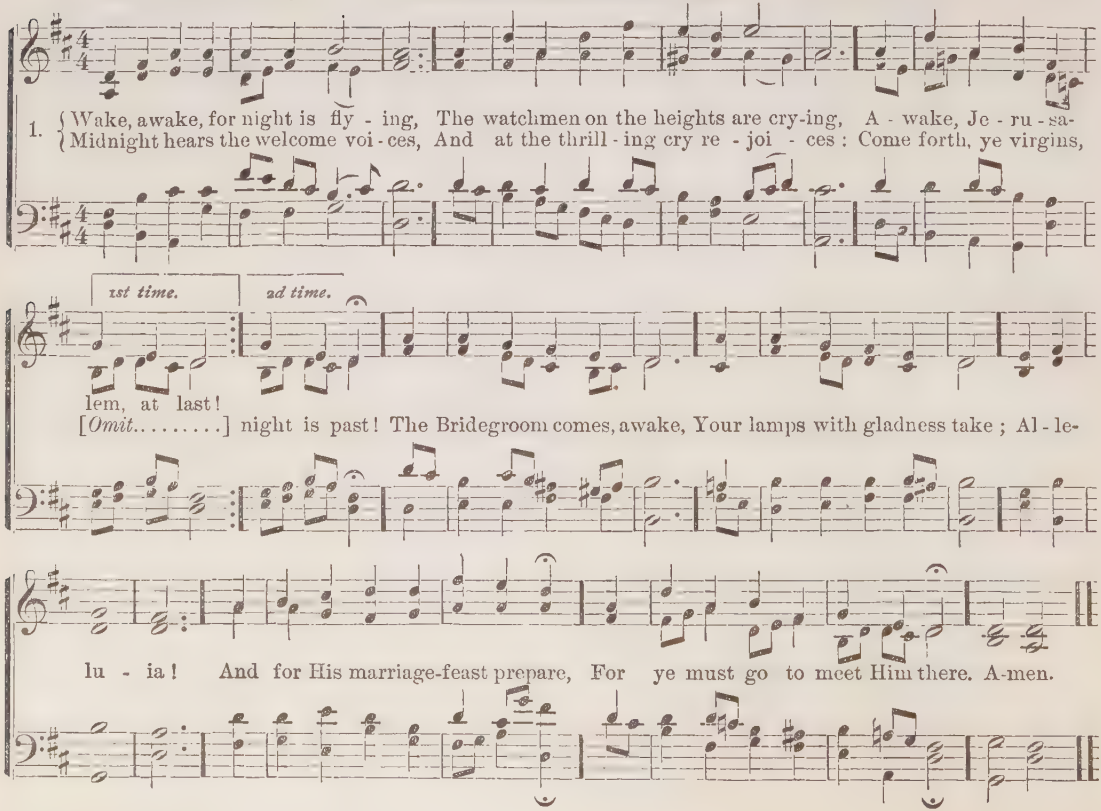
2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment, come away!

4 Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear!

5 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal Throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
O, come quickly,
Alleluia! come, Lord, come. Amen.

52. **HERRNHUT.** 8,9,8,8,9,8,6,6,4,8,8.

Tr. Miss C. WINKWORTH. 1858. *"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."* The Rev. P. NICOLAI, D.D. 1598.

1. Wake, awake, for night is fly - ing, The watchmen on the heights are cry-ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa-
Midnight hears the welcome voi - ces, And at the thrill - ing cry re - joi - ces: Come forth, ye virgins,
1st time.
2d time.
lem, at last!
[Omit.....] night is past! The Bridegroom comes, awake, Your lamps with gladness take; Al - le-
lu - ia! And for His marriage-feast prepare, For ye must go to meet Him there. A-men.

HERRNHUT. Concluded.

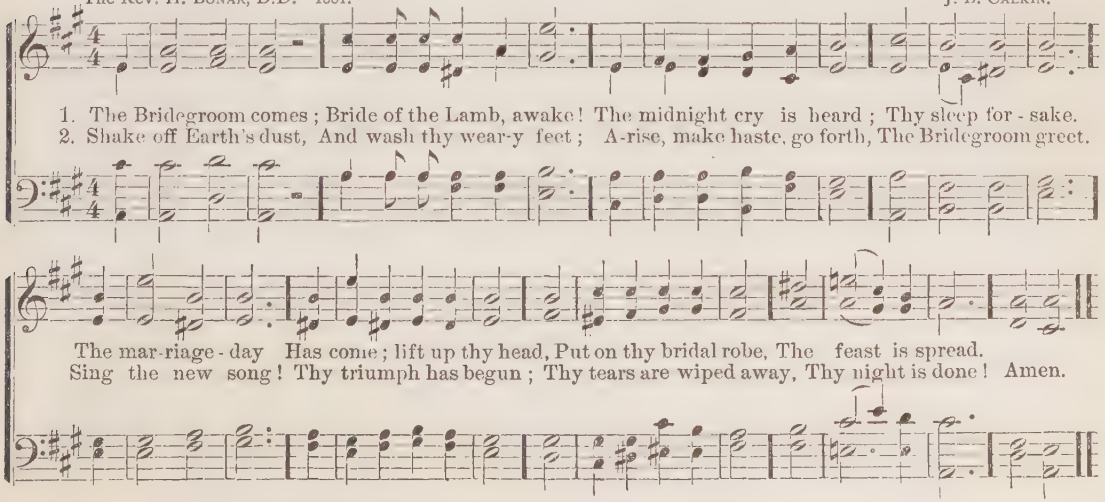
2 Sion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The Strong in grace, in truth Victorious,
Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come!
Ah, come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God;
Alleluia!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heav'ns adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal,
Of angels round Thy dazzling Throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attain'd to hear
What there is ours,
But we rejoice and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally. Amen.

53. WINCHCOMBE. 4,6,6,4,4,6,6,4.

"*And at midnight there was a cry made; Behold, the Bridegroom cometh.*"

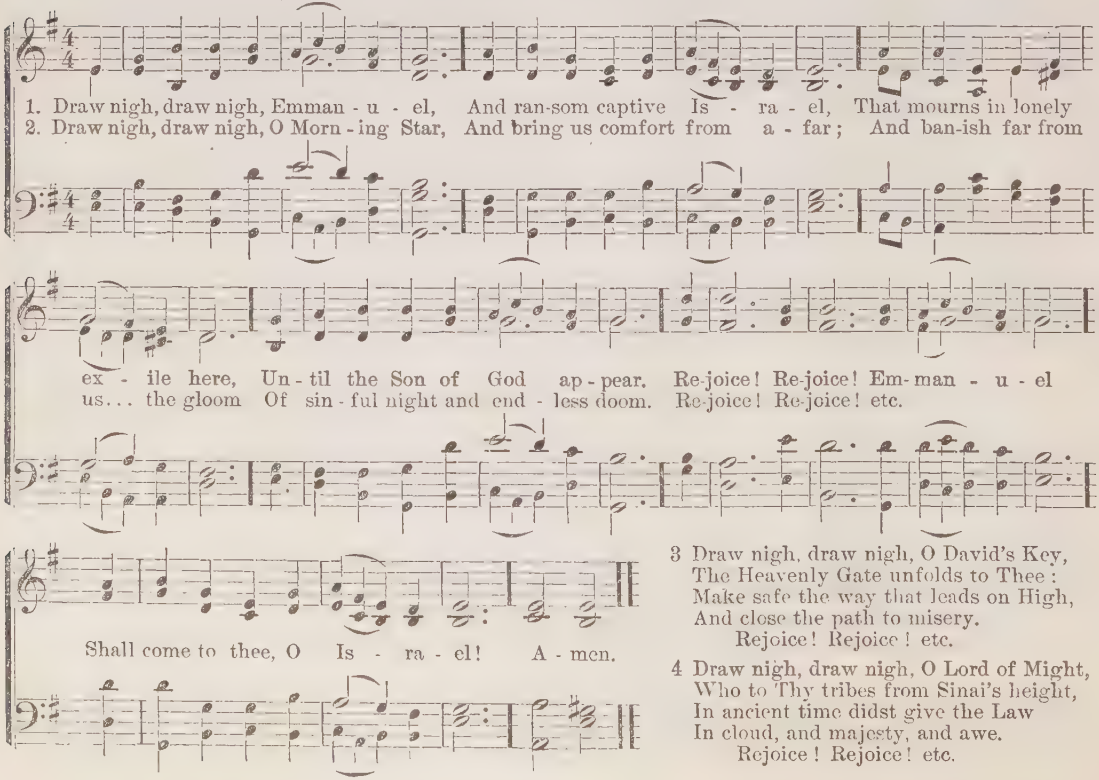
The Rev. H. Bonar, D.D. 1861. J. B. Calkin.


1. The Bridegroom comes; Bride of the Lamb, awake! The midnight cry is heard; Thy sleep for - sake.
2. Shake off Earth's dust, And wash thy wear-y feet; A-rise, make haste, go forth, The Bridegroom greet.
The mar-riage - day Has come; lift up thy head, Put on thy bridal robe, The feast is spread.
Sing the new song! Thy triumph has begun; Thy tears are wiped away, Thy night is done! Amen.

54. # VENI, EMMANUEL. 8,8,8,8,8,8.

"*The Redeemer shall come to Zion.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1851. Slightly altered. Abr. Ancient melody. 13th century.


1. Draw nigh, draw nigh, Emman - u - el, And ran-som captive Is - ra - el, That mourns in lonely
2. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morn - ing Star, And bring us comfort from a - far; And ban-ish far from
ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el
us... the gloom Of sin - ful night and end - less doom. Re-joice! Re-joice! etc.
Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A - men.

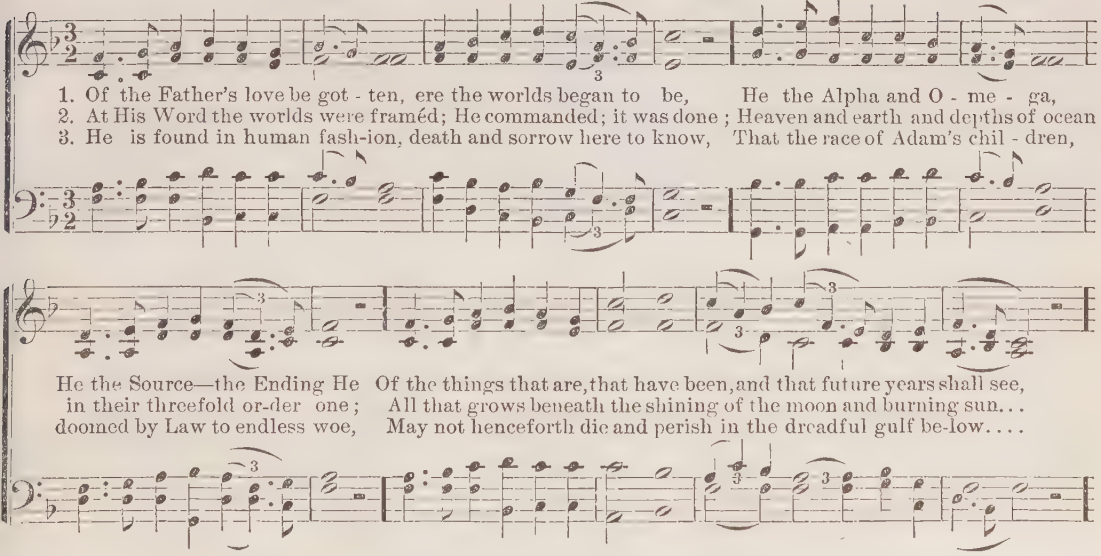
3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O David's Key,
The Heavenly Gate unfolds to Thee:
Make safe the way that leads on High,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! etc.

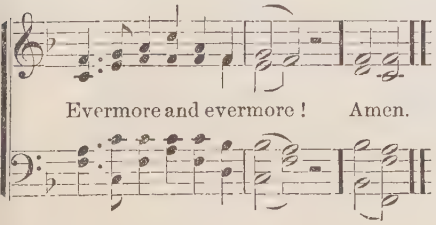
4 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes from Sinai's height,
In ancient time didst give the Law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! etc.

55. CORDE NATUS. 15,15,15,7.

"God was manifest in the flesh."

Tr. The Rev. J. M. Neale, D.D., and the Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. 1861. Abr. Ancient Melody.


1. Of the Father's love be got - ten, ere the worlds began to be, He the Alpha and O - me - ga,
2. At His Word the worlds were framéd; He commanded; it was done; Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
3. He is found in human fash-ion, death and sorrow here to know, That the race of Adam's chil - dren,
He the Source—the Ending He in their threefold or-der one; doomed by Law to endless woe,
Of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see, All that grows beneath the shining of the moon and burning sun... May not henceforth die and perish in the dreadful gulf be-low....



4.

This is He Whom seers in old time chanted of with one accord!
Whom the voices of the Prophets promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the Long-Expected; let Creation praise its Lord
Evermore and evermore!

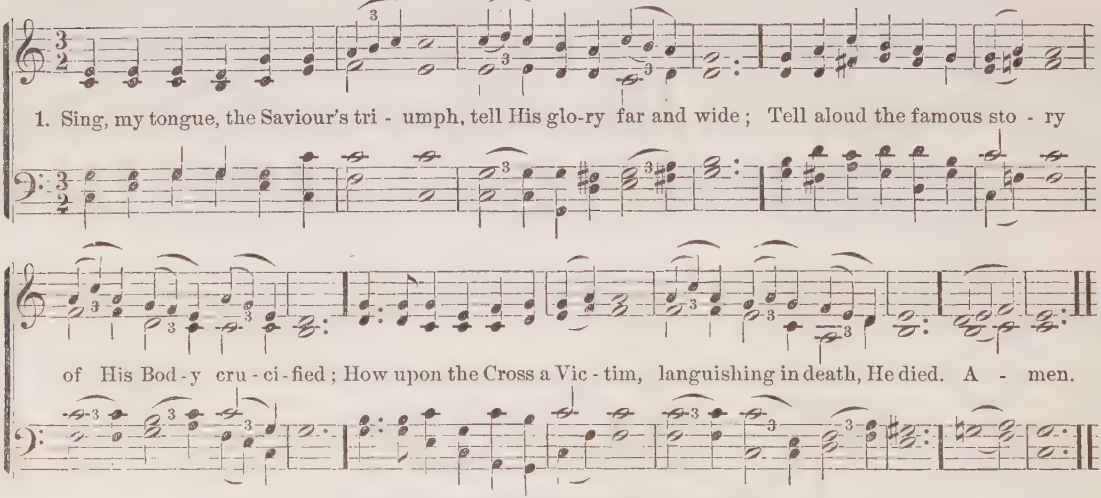
5.

O ye heights of Heaven adore Him! Angel hosts His praises sing!
All dominions bow before Him, and extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent, every voice in concert ring
Evermore and evermore! Amen.

56. **PANGE LINGUA.** 15,15,15.

"Great is the mystery of godliness."

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, A.D. 570. *Tr.*? Abr. Ancient Melody.


1. Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's tri - umph, tell His glo-ry far and wide; Tell aloud the famous sto - ry
of His Bod - y cru - ci - fied; How upon the Cross a Vic - tim, languishing in death, He died. A - men.

2 Eating of the tree forbidden, man had sunk in Satan's snare,
When our pitying Creator did this second tree prepare,
Destined many ages after that first evil to repair.

3 So when now at length the fullness of the sacred time drew nigh,
Then the Son, the world's Creator, left His Father's Throne on high,
From a Virgin's womb appearing, clothed in our mortality.

4 Thrice ten years among us dwelling, all the time to flesh assigned;
Born for this, He meets His Passion, to His agony resigned:
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted, there the Sacrifice they bind.

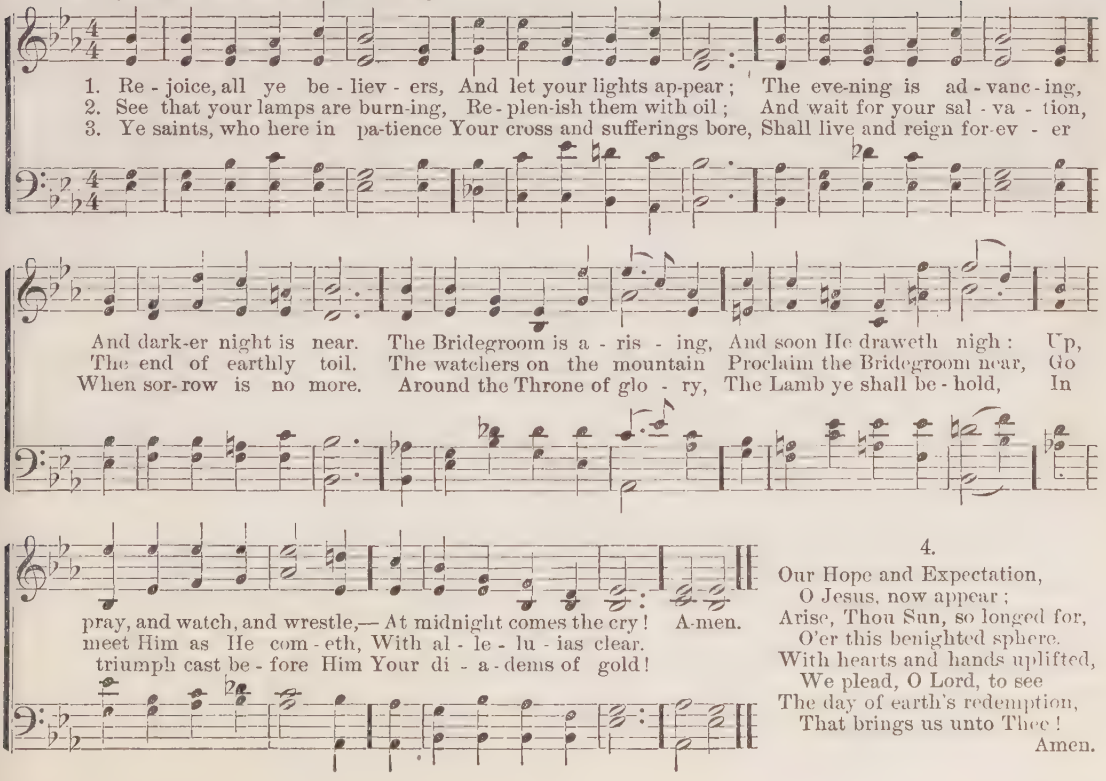
5 Equal praises to the Father, equal praises to the Son,
Equal praises to the Spirit, while unending ages run;
Praise from all in earth and Heaven to the Eternal Three in One. **Amen.**

57. LANCASHIRE. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh: go ye out to meet Him."

Tr. Miss Jane Borthwick, or Mrs. Eric Findlater, in "Hymns from the Land of Luther." 1853.

H. Smart.

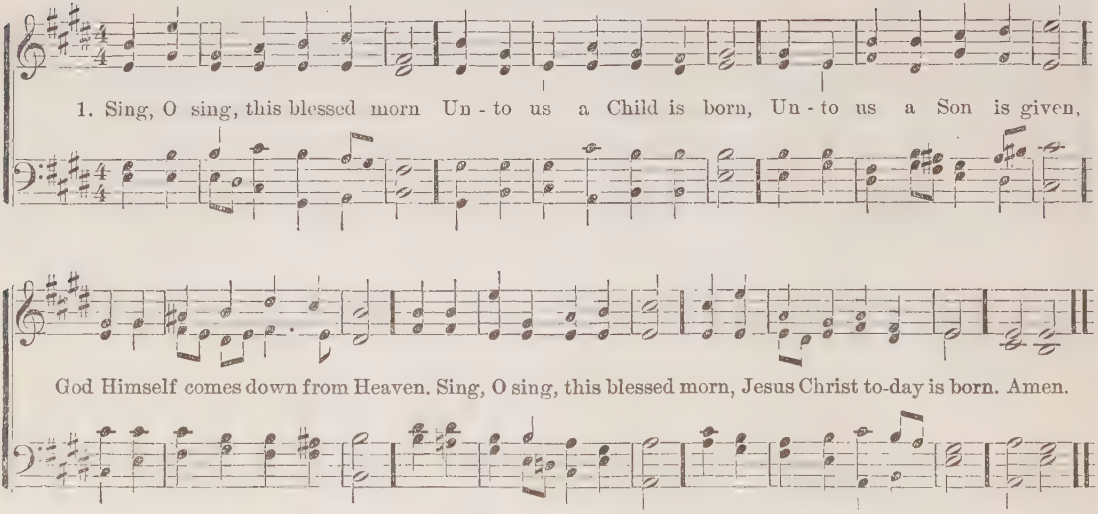

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap-pear; The eve-ning is ad - vanc - ing,
2. See that your lamps are burn-ing, Re - plen-ish them with oil; And wait for your sal - va - tion,
3. Ye saints, who here in pa-tience Your cross and sufferings bore, Shall live and reign for-ev - er
And dark-er night is near. The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draweth nigh: Up,
The end of earthly toil. The watchers on the mountain Proclaim the Bridegroom near, Go
When sor-row is no more. Around the Throne of glo - ry, The Lamb ye shall be - hold, In
pray, and watch, and wrestle,— At midnight comes the cry! A-men.
meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
triumph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold!

4.

Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun, so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee!
Amen.

58. INCARNATION. 7,7,7,7,7,7.

The Rt. Rev. C. WORDSWORTH, D.D. "*Emmanuel, God with us.*" H. SMART. 1877.


1. Sing, O sing, this blessed morn Un - to us a Child is born, Un - to us a Son is given,
God Himself comes down from Heaven. Sing, O sing, this blessed morn, Jesus Christ to-day is born. Amen.

2 God of God, and Light of Light,
Comes with mercies infinite,
Joining in a wondrous plan
Heaven to earth, and God to man.
Sing, O Sing, etc.

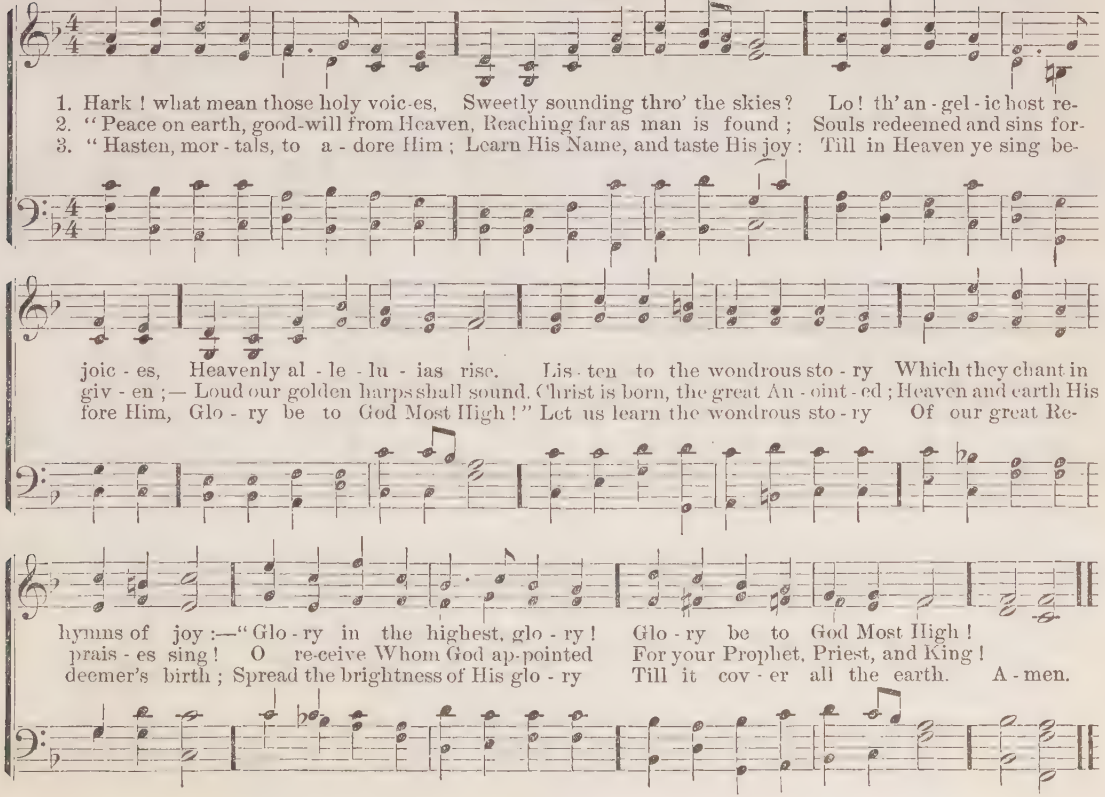
3 God with us, Emmanuel,
Deigns for ever now to dwell;
He on Adam's fallen race
Sheds the fulness of His grace.
Sing, O sing, etc.

4 God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted by Him to the skies;
Christ is Son of man that we
Sons of God in Him may be.
Sing, O sing, etc.

5 O, renew us, Lord, we pray
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father, and with Thee.
Sing, O sing, etc. Amen.

59. **BETHANY.** 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

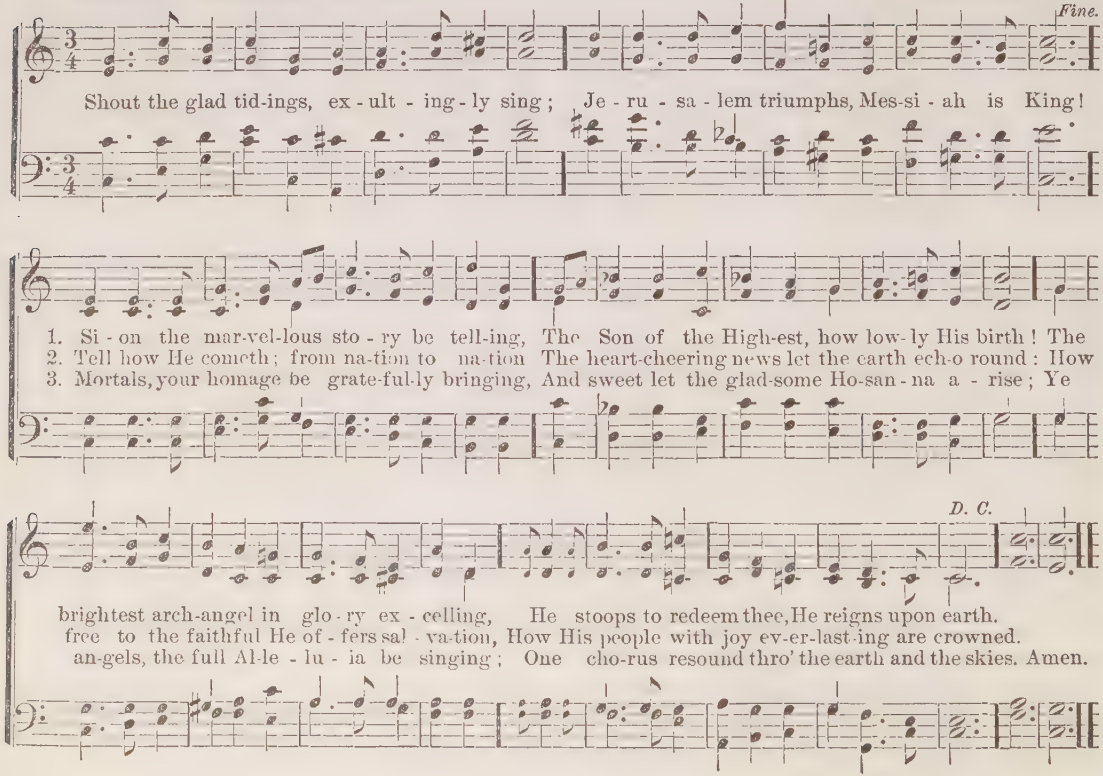
The Rev. J. Cawood. 1819. *"A multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."* H. Smart.


1. Hark! what mean those holy voic-es, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' an-gel-ic host re-
2. "Peace on earth, good-will from Heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeemed and sins for-
3. "Hasten, mor-tals, to a-dore Him; Learn His Name, and taste His joy: Till in Heaven ye sing be-
joic-es, Heavenly al-le-lu-ias rise. Lis-ten to the wondrous sto-ry Which they chant in
giv-en;— Loud our golden harps shall sound. Christ is born, the great An-oint-ed; Heaven and earth His
fore Him, Glo-ry be to God Most High!" Let us learn the wondrous sto-ry Of our great Re-
hymns of joy:—"Glo-ry in the highest, glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God Most High!
prais-es sing! O re-ceive Whom God ap-pointed For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
deemer's birth; Spread the brightness of His glo-ry Till it cov-er all the earth. A-men.

60. **TRIUMPH.** 10,11,11,11,12,11.

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

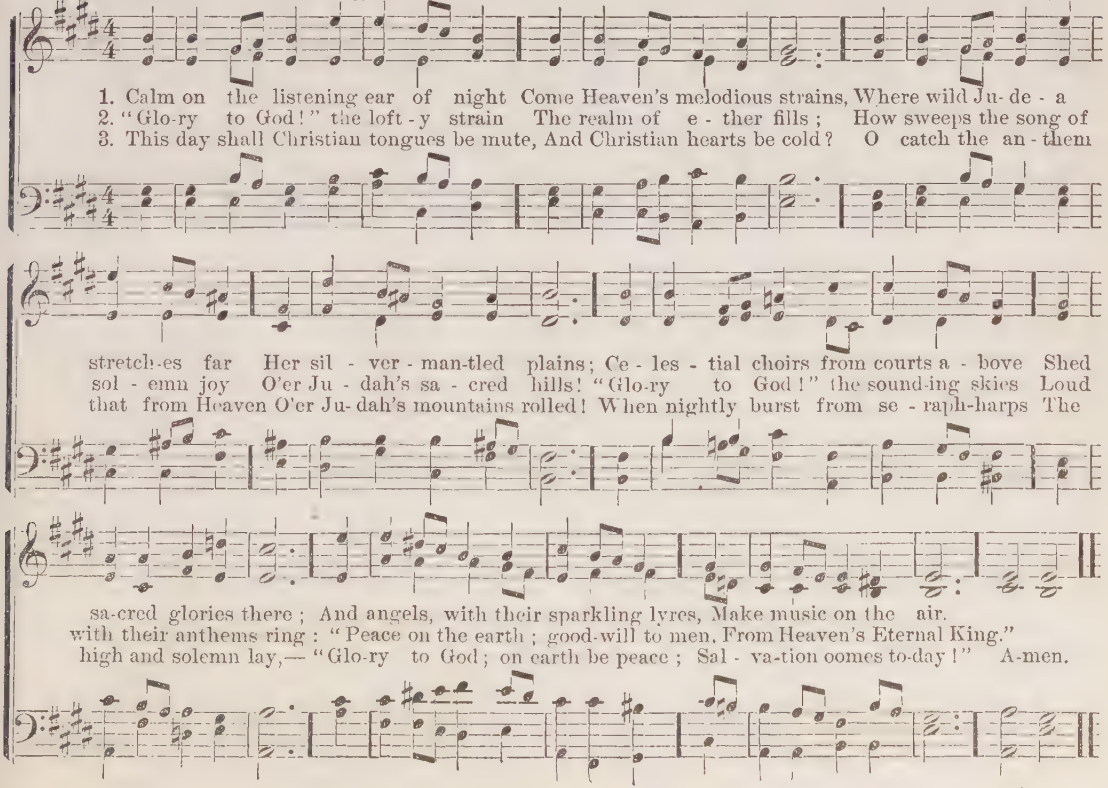
The Rev. W. A. MUHLENBERG, D.D. 1824. J. H. CORNELL. 1872.


Fine.
Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King!
1. Si - on the mar-vel-lous sto - ry be tell-ing, The Son of the High-est, how low-ly His birth! The
2. Tell how He cometh; from na-tion to na-tion The heart-cheering news let the earth ech-o round: How
3. Mortals, your homage be grate-ful-ly bringing, And sweet let the glad-some Ho-san - na a - rise; Ye
D. C.
bright-est arch-angel in glo - ry ex - celling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.
free to the faithful He of - fers sal - va-tion, How His people with joy ev-er-last-ing are crowned.
an-gels, the full Al-le - lu - ia be singing; One cho-rus resound thro' the earth and the skies. Amen.

61. EPIPHANY. C. M. D.

"And the glory of the Lord shone round about them."

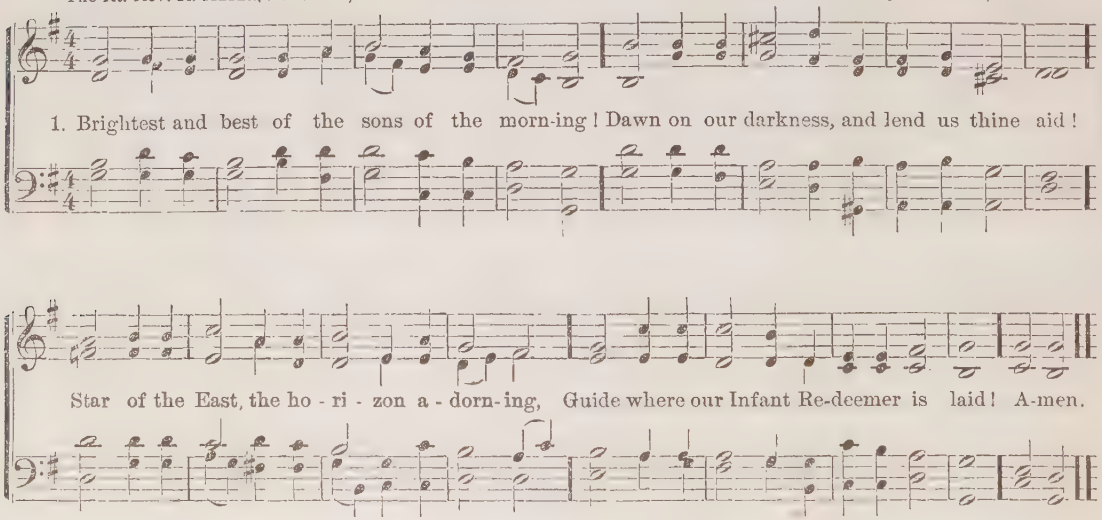
The Rev. E. H. Sears, D.D. 1835. Abr. E. J. Hopkins, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Calm on the listening ear of night Come Heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Ju-de-a
2. "Glo-ry to God!" the loft-y strain The realm of e-ther fills; How sweeps the song of
3. This day shall Christian tongues be mute, And Christian hearts be cold? O catch the an-them
stretch-es far Her sil-ver-man-tled plains; Ce-les-tial choirs from courts a-bove Shed
sol-emn joy O'er Ju-dah's sa-cred hills! "Glo-ry to God!" the sound-ing skies Loud
that from Heaven O'er Ju-dah's mountains rolled! When nightly burst from se-raph-harps The
sa-cred glories there; And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.
with their anthems ring: "Peace on the earth; good-will to men, From Heaven's Eternal King."
high and solemn lay,— "Glo-ry to God; on earth be peace; Sal-va-tion comes to-day!" A-men.

62. ST. NINIAN. 11,10,11,10.

"The Dayspring from on High hath visited us."

The Rt. Rev. R. Heber, D.D. 1827. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.


1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-ing! Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our Infant Re-deemer is laid! A-men.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His Head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

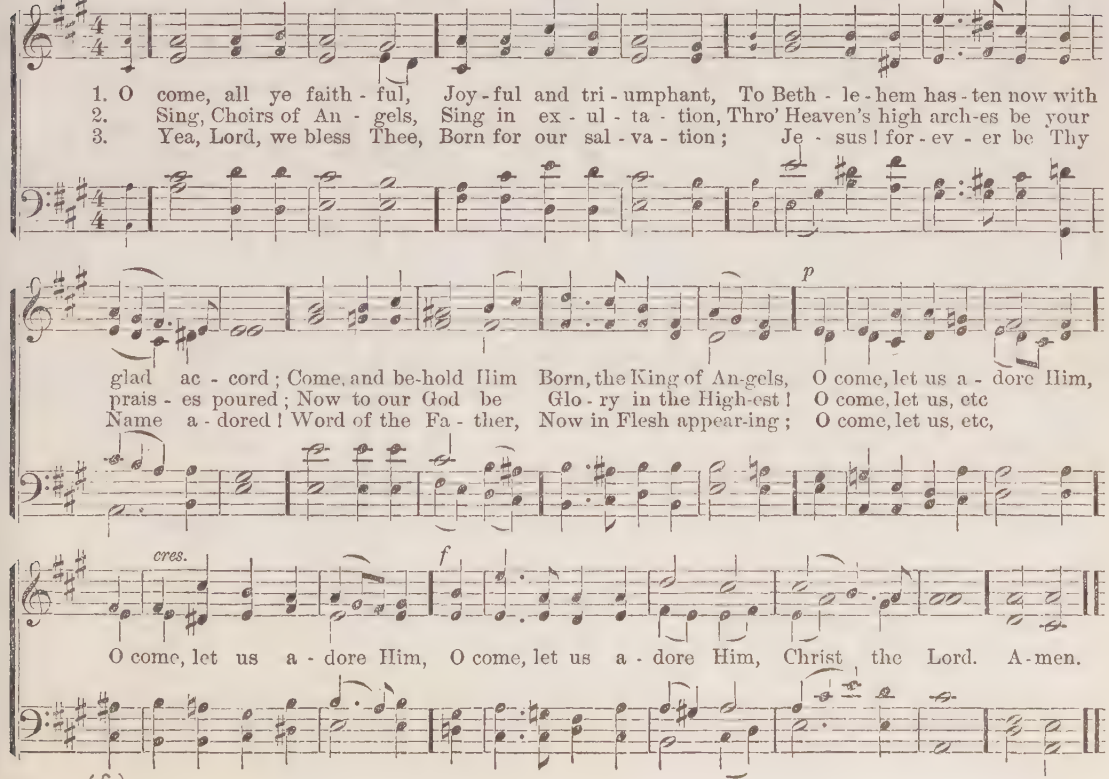
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid! Amen.

63. ADESTE FIDELES. 6,6,11,5,6,10.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."

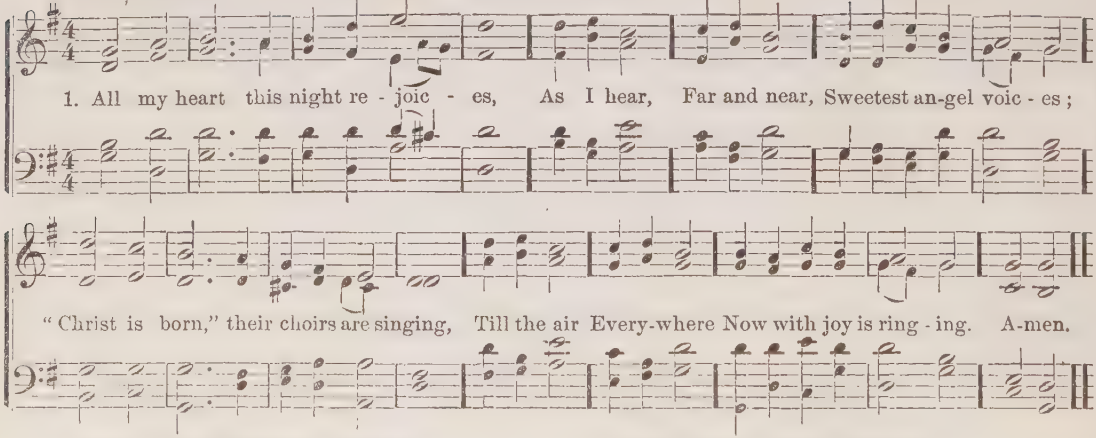
Tr. The Very Rev. F. Oakeley. 1841. Abr. and altered. J. H. Cornell. 1872.


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umphant, To Beth - le - hem has - ten now with
2. Sing, Choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Thro' Heaven's high arch-es be your
3. Yea, Lord, we bless Thee, Born for our sal - va - tion; Je - sus! for - ev - er be Thy
p
glad ac - cord; Come, and be-hold Him Born, the King of An-gels, O come, let us a - dore Him,
prais - es poured; Now to our God be Glo - ry in the High-est! O come, let us, etc
Name a - dored! Word of the Fa - ther, Now in Flesh appear-ing; O come, let us, etc,
cres.
f
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

64. **LÜNEBURG.** 8,3,3,6,8,3,3,6.

"I bring you good tidings of great joy."

The Rev. P. GERHARDT. 1656. 7*r*. Miss C. WINKWORTH. 1856. Abr. J. G. EBELING. 1666.


1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and near, Sweetest an-gel voic - es;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing, Till the air Every-where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-men.

2 Hark, a Voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all that grieves you
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you."

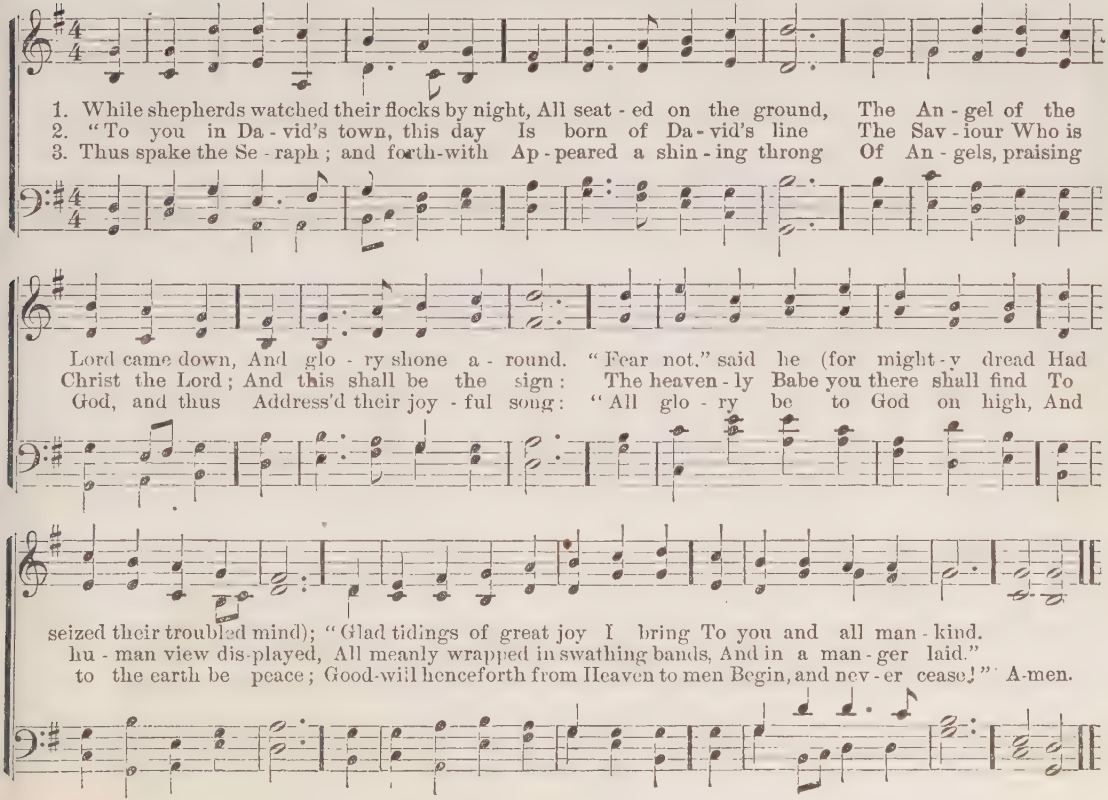
3 Come then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder;
Love Him Who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star
That from far
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Ye who pine in weary sadness,
Weep no more,
For the Door
Now is found of gladness:
Cling to Him, for He will guide you
Where no cross,
Pain or loss,
Can again betide you.

5 Blessed Saviour, let me find Thee;
Keep Thou me
Close to Thee,
Cast me not behind Thee.
Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,
Calm I rest
On Thy Breast,
All this void Thou fillest. Amen.

65. OLD CHRISTMAS CAROL. C. M. D.

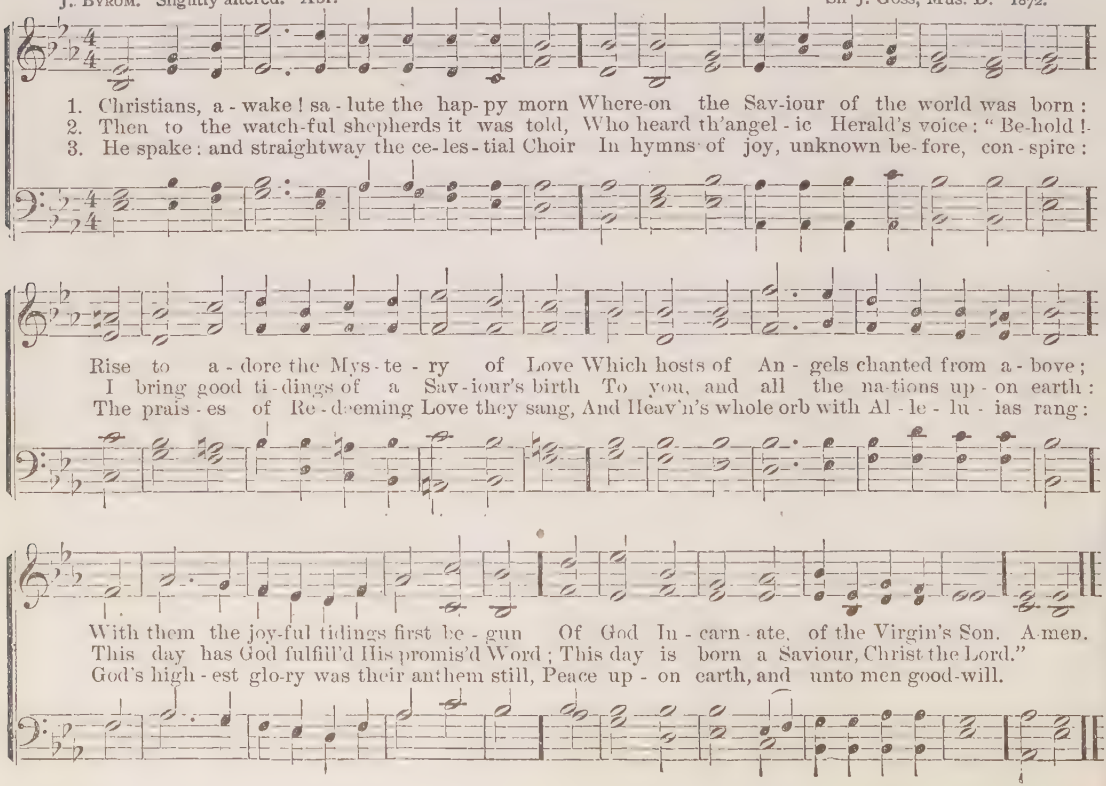
N. TATE. 1703. *"And there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field."* Traditional.


1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The An - gel of the
2. "To you in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Da - vid's line The Sav - iour Who is
3. Thus spake the Se - raph; and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng Of An - gels, praising
Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear not," said he (for might - y dread Had
Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: The heaven - ly Babe you there shall find To
God, and thus Address'd their joy - ful song: "All glo - ry be to God on high, And
seized their troubled mind); "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
hu - man view dis - played, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
to the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men Begin, and nev - er cease!" A-men.

66. CHRISTMAS MORN. 10,10,10,10,10,10.

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

J. Byrom. Slightly altered. Abr. Sir J. Goss, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Christians, a - wake! sa - lute the hap - py morn Where-on the Sav-iour of the world was born:
2. Then to the watch-ful shepherds it was told, Who heard th'angel - ic Herald's voice: "Be-hold!
3. He spake: and straightway the ce-les-tial Choir In hymns of joy, unknown be-fore, con-spire:
Rise to a - dore the Mys-te - ry of Love Which hosts of An - gels chanted from a - bove;
I bring good ti-dings of a Sav-iour's birth To you, and all the na-tions up - on earth:
The prais - es of Re - deeming Love they sang, And Heav'n's whole orb with Al - le - lu - ias rang:
With them the joy-ful tidings first be - gun Of God In - carn - ate, of the Virgin's Son. A-men.
This day has God fulfil'd His promis'd Word; This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
God's high - est glo-ry was their anthem still, Peace up - on earth, and unto men good-will.

CHRISTMAS MORN. Concluded.

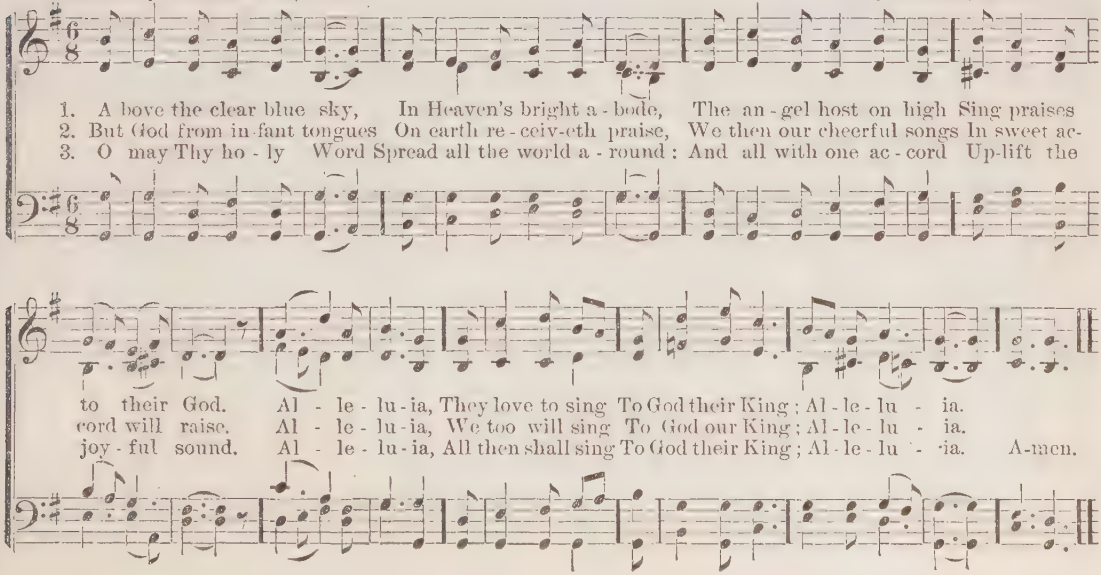
4 To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the Wonders God had wrought for man;
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn:
To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,
These first apostles of the Saviour's Name.

5 Then may we hope, th' angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song:
He That was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display:
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to Heaven's Almighty King. Amen.

67. CHILDREN'S VOICES. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4.

"*Praise our God * * * both small and great.*"

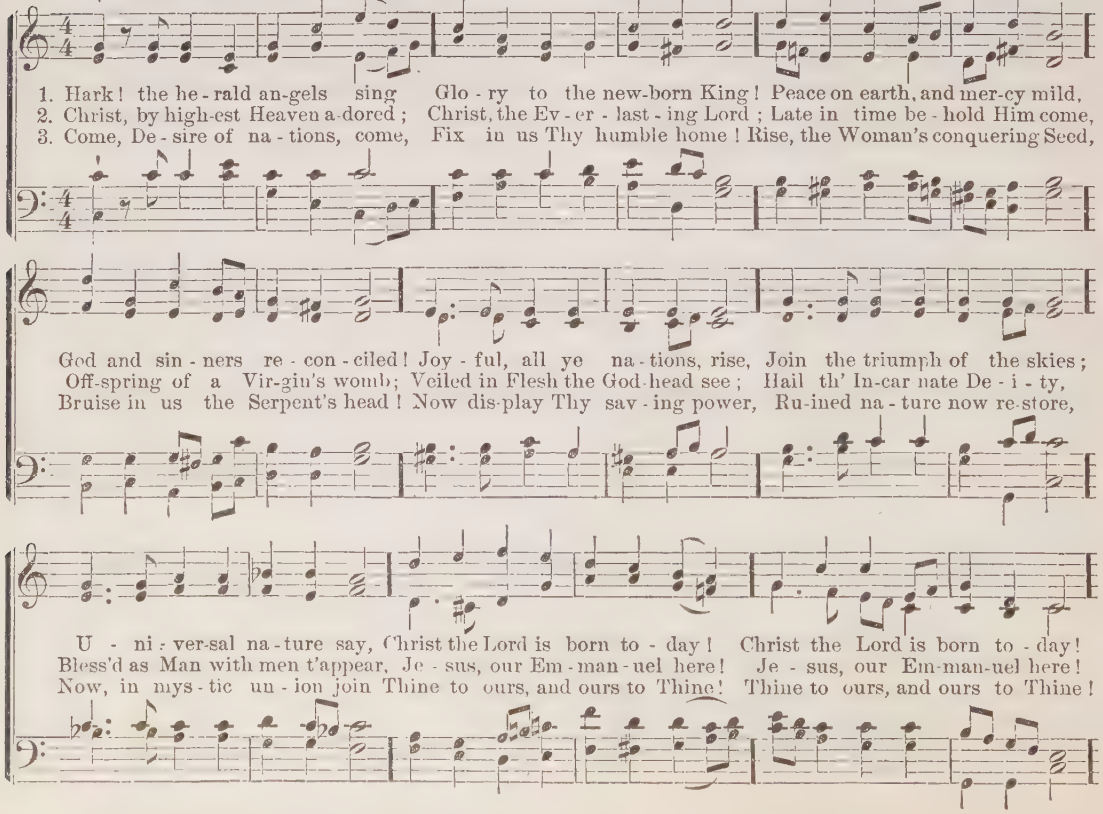
The Rev. J. CHANDLER. 1841. Abr. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. D.


1. A bove the clear blue sky, In Heaven's bright a - bode, The an - gel host on high Sing praises
2. But God from in-fant tongues On earth re - ceiv-eth praise, We then our cheerful songs In sweet ac-
3. O may Thy ho - ly Word Spread all the world a - round: And all with one ac - cord Up-lift the
to their God. Al - le - lu - ia, They love to sing To God their King; Al - le - lu - ia.
cord will raise. Al - le - lu - ia, We too will sing To God our King; Al - le - lu - ia.
joy - ful sound. Al - le - lu - ia, All then shall sing To God their King; Al - le - lu - ia. A-men.

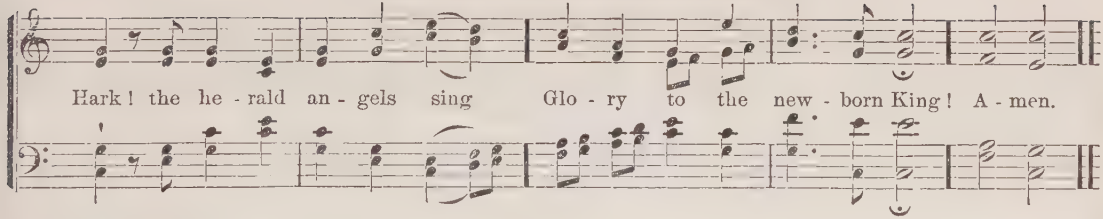
68. BETHLEHEM. 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

"*And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God.*"

The Rev. C. Wesley, 1739. Altered by the Rev. M. Madan. Abr. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D. 1867.


1. Hark! the he - rald an-gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild,
2. Christ, by high-est Heaven a-dored; Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold Him come,
3. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy humble home! Rise, the Woman's conquering Seed,
God and sin - ners re - con - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
Off-spring of a Vir-gin's womb; Veiled in Flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In-car nate De - i - ty,
Bruise in us the Serpent's head! Now dis-play Thy sav - ing power, Ru-ined na - ture now re-store,
U - ni - ver-sal na-ture say, Christ the Lord is born to - day! Christ the Lord is born to - day!
Bless'd as Man with men t'appear, Je - sus, our Em - man - uel here! Je - sus, our Em-man-uel here!
Now, in mys - tic un - ion join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine! Thine to ours, and ours to Thine!

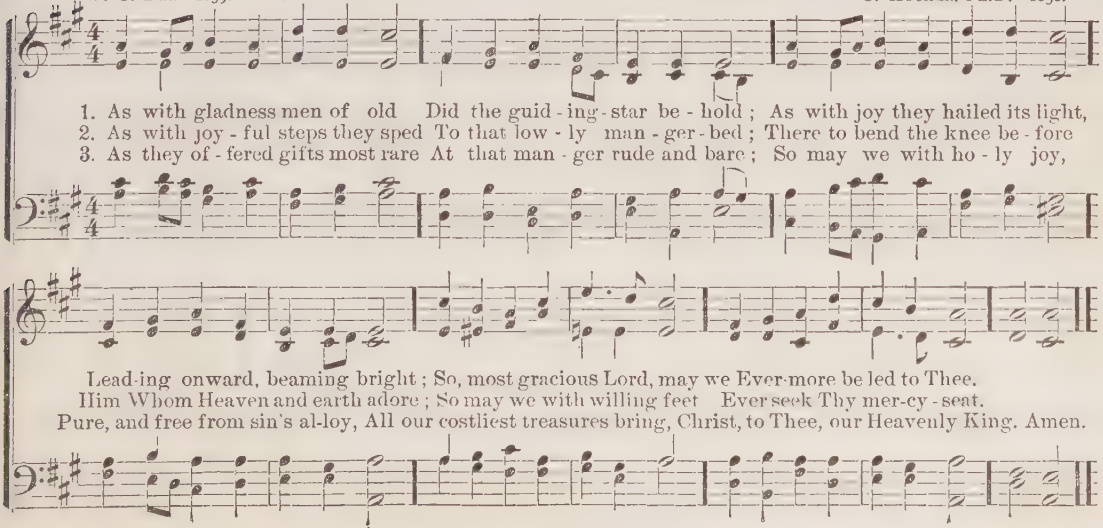
BETHLEHEM. Concluded.



69. DIX. 7,7,7,7,7,7.

"And when they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

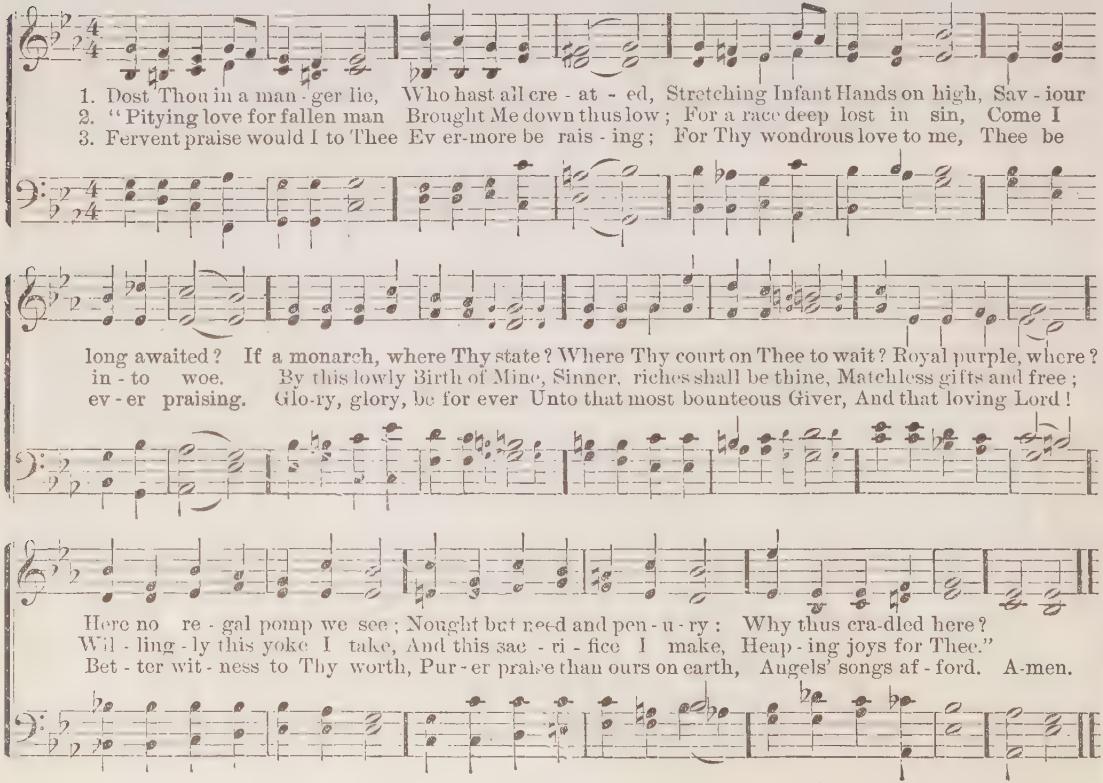
W. C. Dix. 1859. Abr. C. Kocher, Ph.D. 1838.


1. As with gladness men of old Did the guid - ing - star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed; There to bend the knee be - fore
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare; So may we with ho - ly joy,
Lead - ing onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Ever - more be led to Thee.
Him Whom Heaven and earth adore; So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
Pure, and free from sin's al - loy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our Heavenly King. Amen.

70. CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY. 7,6,7,6,7,7,5,7,7,5.

"Though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."

Mrs. Elizabeth Charles. 1858. G. M. Garrett, Mus.D. 1872.

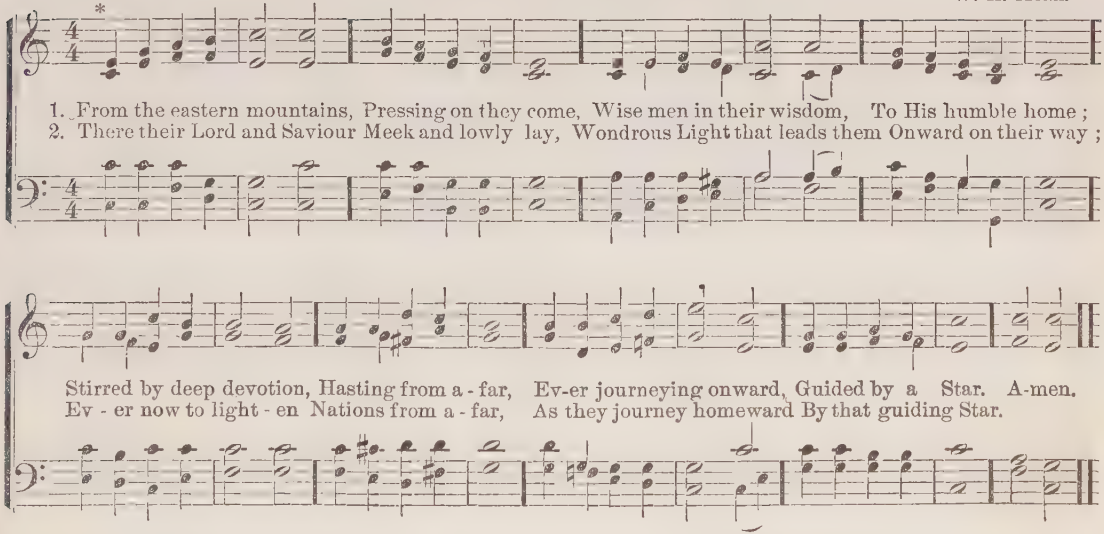

1. Dost Thou in a man - ger lie, Who hast all cre - at - ed, Stretching Infant Hands on high, Sav - iour
2. "Pitying love for fallen man Brought Me down thus low; For a race deep lost in sin, Come I
3. Fervent praise would I to Thee Ev er-more be rais - ing; For Thy wondrous love to me, Thee be
long awaited? If a monarch, where Thy state? Where Thy court on Thee to wait? Royal purple, where?
in - to woe. By this lowly Birth of Mine, Sinner, riches shall be thine, Matchless gifts and free;
ev - er praising. Glo-ry, glory, be for ever Unto that most bounteous Giver, And that loving Lord!
Here no re - gal pomp we see; Nought but need and pen - u - ry: Why thus cra-dled here?
Wil - ling - ly this yoke I take, And this sac - ri - fice I make, Heap - ing joys for Thee."
Bet - ter wit - ness to Thy worth, Pur - er praise than ours on earth, Angels' songs af - ford. A-men.

71. COLYTON. 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

"There came wise men from the East to Jerusalem."

The Rev. G. THRING. Abr.

W. H. MONK.


1. From the eastern mountains, Pressing on they come, Wise men in their wisdom, To His humble home ;
2. There their Lord and Saviour Meek and lowly lay, Wondrous Light that leads them Onward on their way ;
Stirred by deep devotion, Hasting from a - far, Ev-er journeying onward, Guided by a Star. A-men.
Ev - er now to light - en Nations from a - far, As they journey homeward By that guiding Star.

3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.

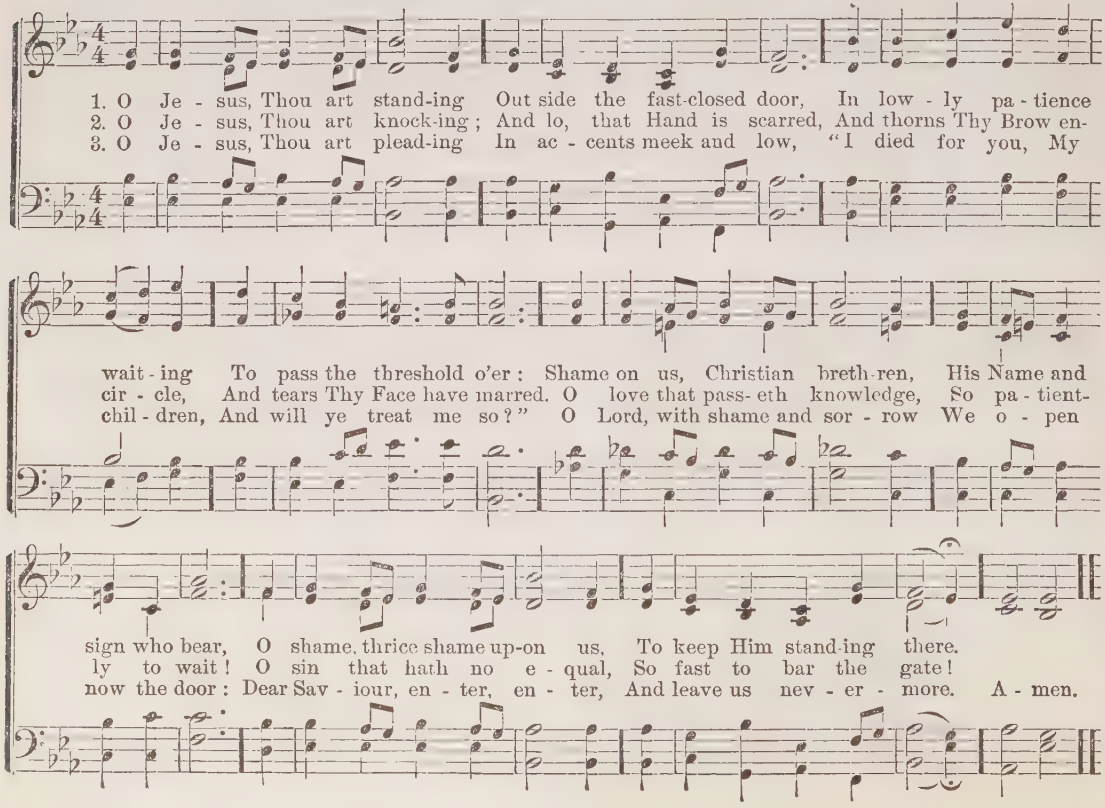
4 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains,
To that heavenly Home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come. Amen.

* The two upper parts can be sung as a Duet, without Tenor and Bass.

72.

LUX MUNDI. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

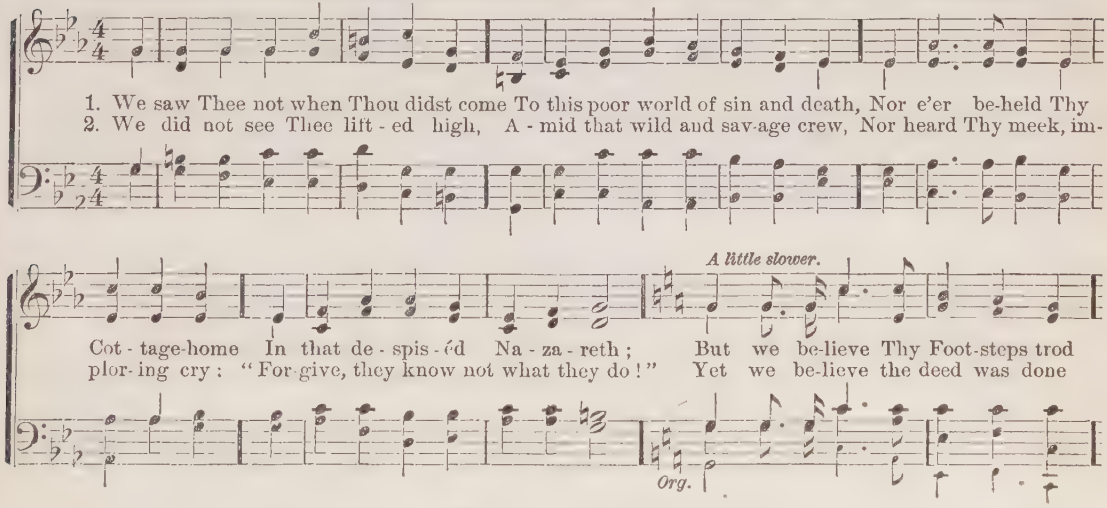
The Rt. Rev. W. W. How, D.D. 1854. "*Behold, I stand at the door and knock.*" A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D. 1872.


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out side the fast-closed door, In low - ly pa - tience
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing; And lo, that Hand is scarred, And thorns Thy Brow en-
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac - cents meek and low, "I died for you, My
wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er: Shame on us, Christian breth-ren, His Name and
cir - cle, And tears Thy Face have marred. O love that pass- eth knowledge, So pa - tient-
chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen
sign who bear, O shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him stand-ing there.
ly to wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
now the door: Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.

73. CREDO. 8,8,8,8,8,8.

"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

"Songs of the Valley," KIRBY LONSDALE, 1834. Rewritten by the Rev. J. H. GURNEY, 1851. Abr. J. STAINER, Mus. D.


1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death, Nor e'er be-held Thy
2. We did not see Thee lift - ed high, A - mid that wild and sav-age crew, Nor heard Thy meek, im-
A little slower.
Cot - tage-home In that de - spis - éd Na - za - reth ; But we be-lieve Thy Foot-steps trod
plor-ing cry : "For-give, they know not what they do !" Yet we be-lieve the deed was done
Org.
Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God. A - men.
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.

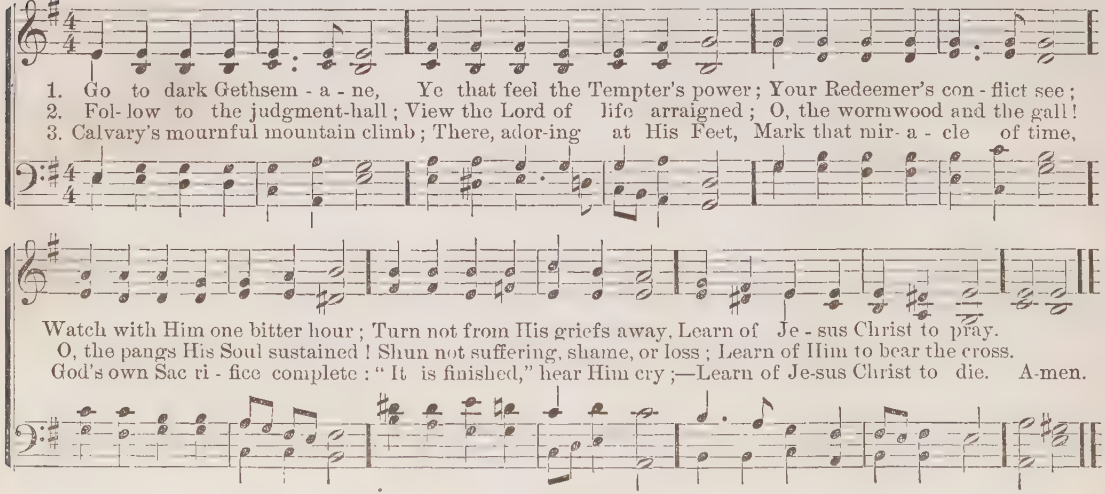
3 We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred Body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way ;
But we believe that angels said
"Why seek the Living with the dead ?"

4 And now that Thou dost reign on High,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness ;
But we believe Thy faithful Word,
And trust in our Redeeming Lord. Amen.

74. GETHSEMANE. 7,7,7,7,7,7.

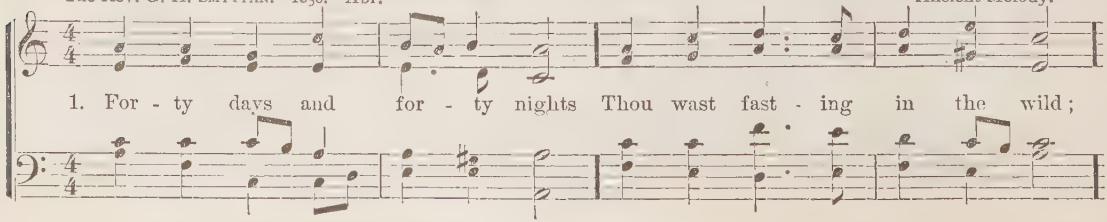
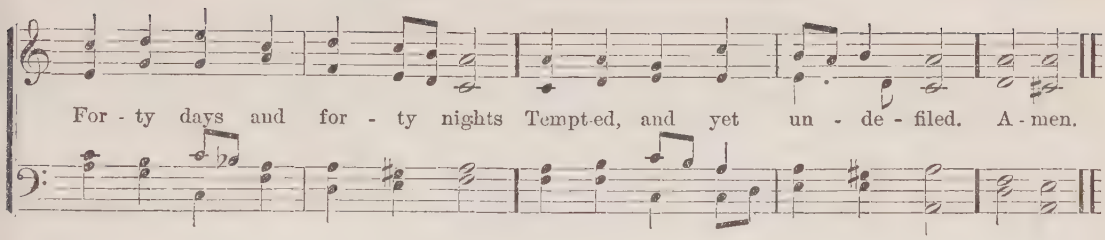
"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an Example, that ye should follow His steps."

J. Montgomery. 1822. Abr. The Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Bart., Mus. D. 1868.


1. Go to dark Gethsem - a - ne, Ye that feel the Tempter's power; Your Redeemer's con - flict see;
2. Fol- low to the judgment-hall; View the Lord of life arraigned; O, the wormwood and the gall!
3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, ador-ing at His Feet, Mark that mir- a - cle of time,
Watch with Him one bitter hour; Turn not from His griefs away, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
O, the pangs His Soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
God's own Sac ri - fice complete: "It is finished," hear Him cry;—Learn of Je-sus Christ to die. A-men.

75. ST. GREGORIUS. 7,7,7,7.

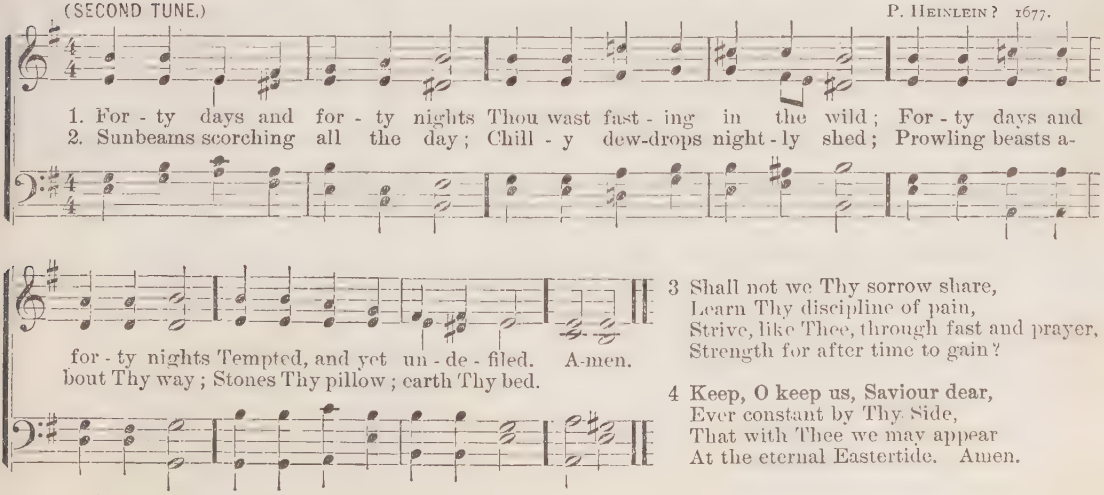
"And Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

The Rev. G. H. Smyttan. 1856. Abr. Ancient Melody.

ST. GREGORIUS. Concluded.

HEINLEIN. 7,7,7,7.

"In that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted."

(SECOND TUNE.)

P. HEINLEIN? 1677.


1. For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild; For - ty days and
2. Sunbeams scorching all the day; Chill - y dew-drops night - ly shed; Prowling beasts a-
for - ty nights Tempted, and yet un - de - filed. A-men.
bout Thy way; Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
Learn Thy discipline of pain,
Strive, like Thee, through fast and prayer,
Strength for after time to gain?

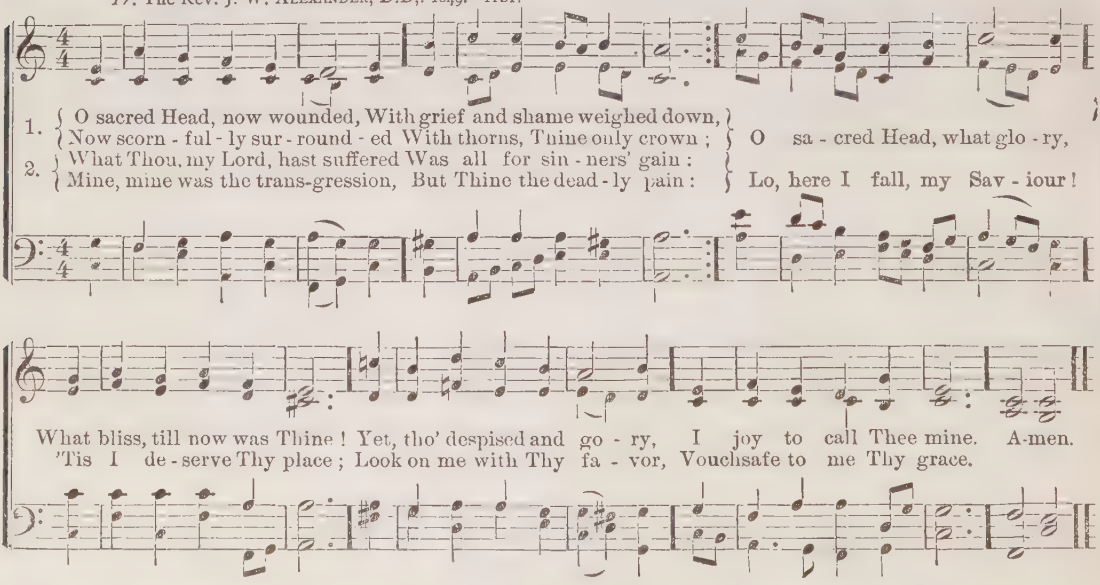
4 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy Side,
That with Thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

76. PASSION CHORALE. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"*And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon His Head.*"

BERNARD of Clairvaux, 1100. *Tr.* The Rev. P. GERHARDT, D.D., 1653.
Tr. The Rev. J. W. ALEXANDER, D.D., 1849. Abr.

HANS L. HASLER or HASSLER, 1601 and 1613.


1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine only crown ;
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sin - ners' gain :
Mine, mine was the trans-gression, But Thine the dead - ly pain :
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour !
What bliss, till now was Thine ! Yet, tho' despised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A-men.
'Tis I de - serve Thy place ; Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

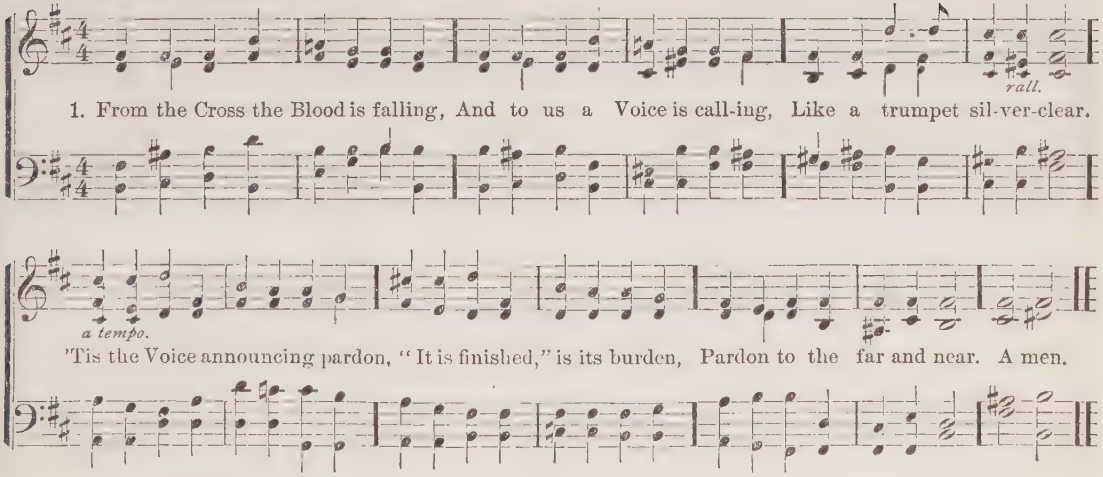
3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever ;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 And when I am departing,
O part not Thou from me;
When mortal pangs are darting,
Come, Lord, and set me free :
And when my heart must languish
Amidst the final throe,
Release me from mine anguish,
By Thine own pain and woe. Amen.

77. GENOA. 8,8,7,8,8,7.

And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost."

The Rev. H. Bonar, D.D. 1866. J. Barnby.


rall.
1. From the Cross the Blood is falling, And to us a Voice is call-ing, Like a trumpet sil-ver-clear.
a tempo.
'Tis the Voice announcing pardon, "It is finished," is its burden, Pardon to the far and near. A men.

2 Peace that precious Blood is sealing,
All our wounds forever healing,
And removing every load;
Words of peace that Voice has spoken,
Peace that shall no more be broken.
Peace between the soul and God.

3 Love its fulness there unfolding,
Stand we here in joy beholding,
To the exiled sons of men;
Love, the gladness past all naming,
Of an open Heaven proclaiming,
Love that bids us enter in.

4 God is love;—we read the writing
Traced so deeply in the smiting
Of the glorious Surety there.
God is Light;—we see it beaming,
Like a heavenly dayspring gleaming,
So divinely sweet and fair.

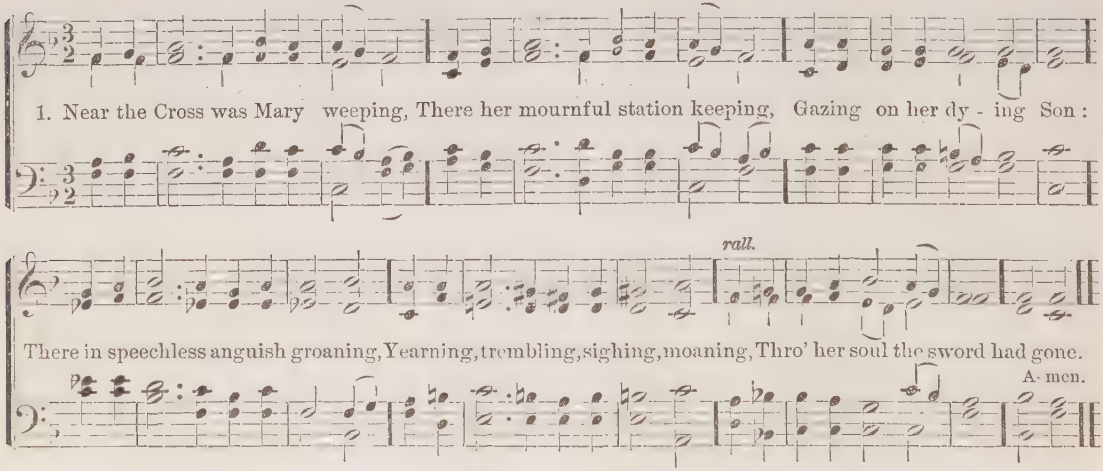
5 Cross of shame, yet tree of glory,
Round thee winds the one great story,
Of this ever-changing earth;
Centre of the true and holy,
Grave of human sin and folly,
Womb of Nature's second birth. Amen.

78. STABAT MATER. 8,8,7,8,8,7.

"Now there stood by the Cross of Jesus, His Mother."

Jacobus (or Jacopone) da Todi.
Tr. The Rev. J. W. Alexander, D.D. 1842. Abr

The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D. 1874.


1. Near the Cross was Mary weeping, There her mournful station keeping, Gazing on her dy - ing Son :
rall.
There in speechless anguish groaning, Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning, Thro' her soul the sword had gone.
A- men.

2 What He for His people suffered.
Stripes, and scoffs, and insults offered,
His fond Mother saw the whole :
Never from the scene retiring,
Till He bowed His Head expiring,
And to God breathed out His Soul.

3 But we have no need to borrow
Motives from the Mother's sorrow,
At our Saviour's Cross to mourn.
'T was our sins brought Him from Heaven,
These the cruel nails had driven :
All His griefs for us were borne.

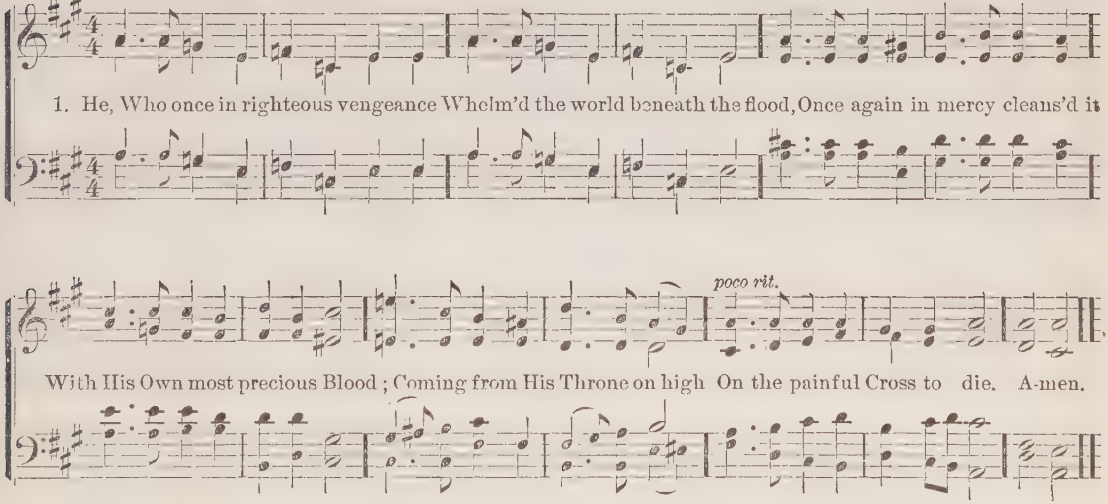
4 When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed :
By His stripes He wrought our healing,
By His death, our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

5 Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve :
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live. Amen.

79. IRA JUSTA. 8,7,8,7,7,7.

"*Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood.*"

Tr. The Rev. E. Caswall. 1849. E. H. Thorne. 1872.


1. He, Who once in righteous vengeance Whelm'd the world beneath the flood, Once again in mercy cleans'd it
poco rit.
With His Own most precious Blood; Coming from His Throne on high On the painful Cross to die. A-men.

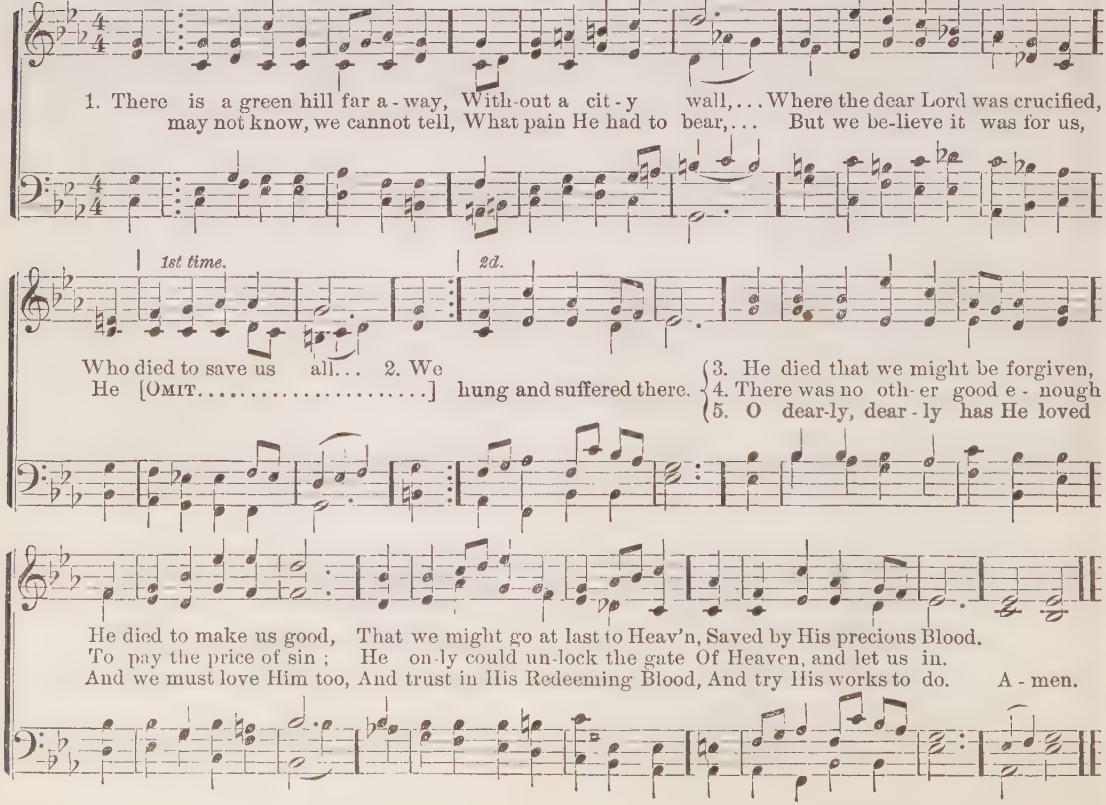
2 Blest with this all-saving shower,
Earth her beauty straight resumed;
In the place of thorn and brier,
Myrtles sprang, and roses bloomed;
Welcoming the gentle reign
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

3 O the wisdom of the Eternal!
O the depth of love divine!
O the sweetness of that mercy
Which in Jesus Christ did shine;
For the guilty, doomed to die,
Jesus paid the penalty.

4 When before the Judge we tremble,
Conscious of His broken laws,
May the Blood of His atonement
Cry aloud, and plead our cause;
Bid our guilty terrors cease;
Be our pardon and our peace.

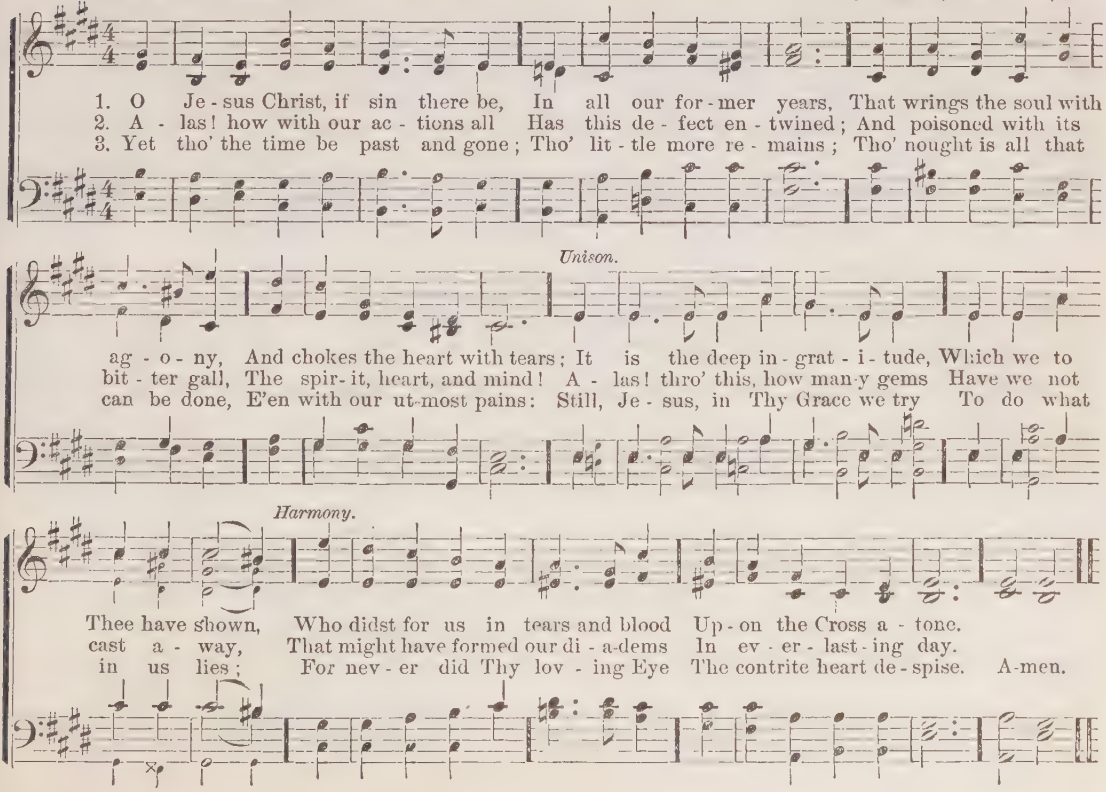
80. CRUCIFIXION. C. M.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander. 1848. *"And they led Him away to crucify Him."* G. A. Burdett. 1881.


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall, . . . Where the dear Lord was crucified,
may not know, we cannot tell, What pain He had to bear, . . . But we be-lieve it was for us,
1st time.
2d.
Who died to save us all. . . 2. We
He [Omit. . . . .] hung and suffered there.
3. He died that we might be forgiven,
4. There was no oth-er good e - nough
5. O dear-ly, dear - ly has He loved
He died to make us good, That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His precious Blood.
To pay the price of sin ; He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of Heaven, and let us in.
And we must love Him too, And trust in His Redeeming Blood, And try His works to do. A - men.

81. **AMEN COURT. C. M. D.**

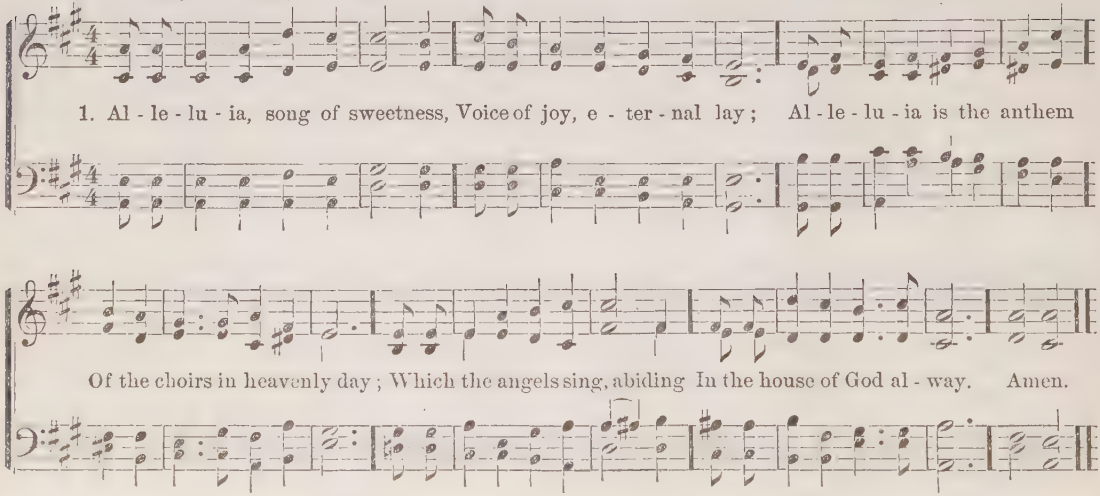
"*I drew them with cords of a man, with bands of love. . . . And My people are bent to backsliding from Me.*"
The Rev. E. Caswall. J. Stainer, Mus. D. 1872.


1. O Je - sus Christ, if sin there be, In all our for - mer years, That wrings the soul with
2. A - las! how with our ac - tions all Has this de - fect en - twined; And poisoned with its
3. Yet tho' the time be past and gone; Tho' lit - tle more re - mains; Tho' nought is all that
Unison.
ag - o - ny, And chokes the heart with tears; It is the deep in - grat - i - tude, Which we to
bit - ter gall, The spir - it, heart, and mind! A - las! thro' this, how man - y gems Have we not
can be done, E'en with our ut-most pains: Still, Je - sus, in Thy Grace we try To do what
Harmony.
Thee have shown, Who didst for us in tears and blood Up - on the Cross a - tone.
cast a - way, That might have formed our di - a-dems In ev - er - last - ing day.
in us lies; For nev - er did Thy lov - ing Eye The contrite heart de - spise. A-men.

82. ALLELUIA, DULCE CARMEN. 8,7,8,7,8,7.

"I heard a great voice of much people in Heaven, saying, Alleluia."

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1851. E. J. HOPKINS. MUS. D. 1872.


1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweetness, Voice of joy, e - ter - nal lay; Al - le - lu - ia is the anthem
Of the choirs in heavenly day; Which the angels sing, abiding In the house of God al - way. Amen.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
Salem, Mother of the blest;
Alleluias without ending
Fit your place of gladsome rest;
Exiles we by Babel's waters
Sit in bondage, sore distressed.

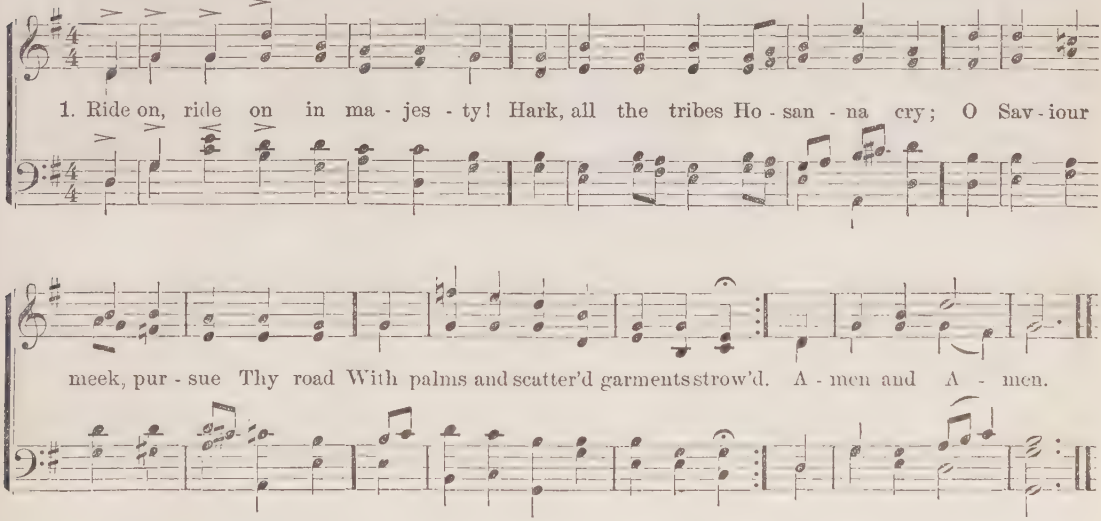
3 Alleluia we deserve not
Here to chant for evermore;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while give o'er;
For the holy time is coming
Bidding us our sins deplore.

4 Trinity of endless glory,
Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all to keep Thine Easter
In our Home beyond the sky;
There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly. Amen.

83. LINDINENSIS. L. M.

"And as He went, they spread their clothes in the way."

The Very Rev. H. H. Milman, D.D. 1827. H. G. Trembath, Mus. D. 1878.


1. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark, all the tribes Ho - san - na cry; O Sav - iour
meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A - men and A - men.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingéd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see th' approaching Sacrifice.

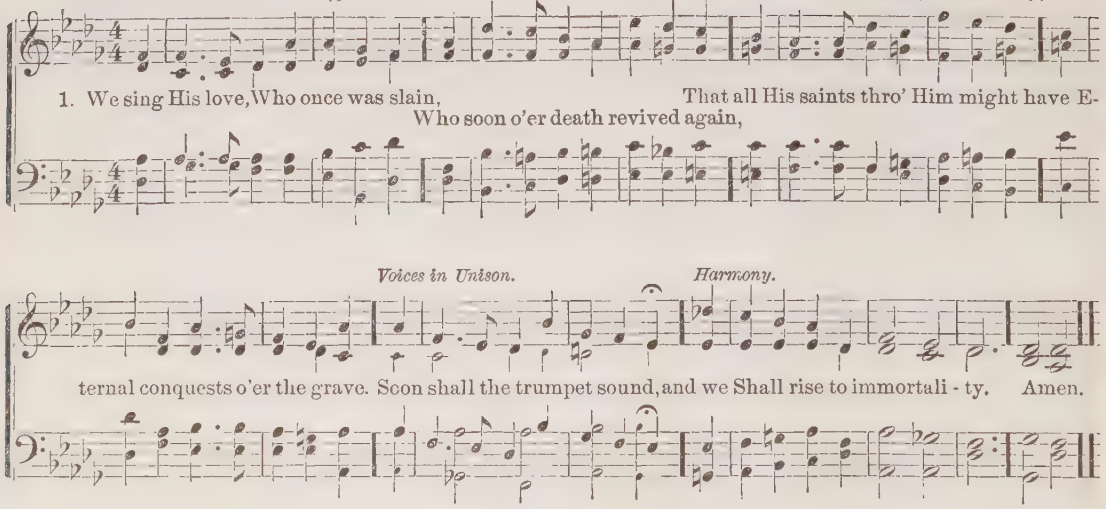
4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His Sapphire Throne
Expects His Own Anointed Son.

5 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power and reign.
Amen and Amen.

84. REST. 8,8,8,8,8,8.

"If we suffer we shall also reign with Him."

The Rev. ROWLAND HILL. 1796. J. STAINER, MUS. D. 1874.


1. We sing His love, Who once was slain, That all His saints thro' Him might have E-
Who soon o'er death revived again,
Voices in Unison.
Harmony.
ternal conquests o'er the grave. Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we Shall rise to immortali - ty. Amen.

2 The saints, who now with Jesus sleep,
His Own Almighty power shall keep,
Till dawns the bright illustrious day
When death itself shall die away;
Soon shall the trumpet, etc.

3 How loud shall our glad voices sing,
When Christ His risen saints shall bring
From beds of dust, and silent clay,
To realms of everlasting day!
Soon shall the trumpet, etc.

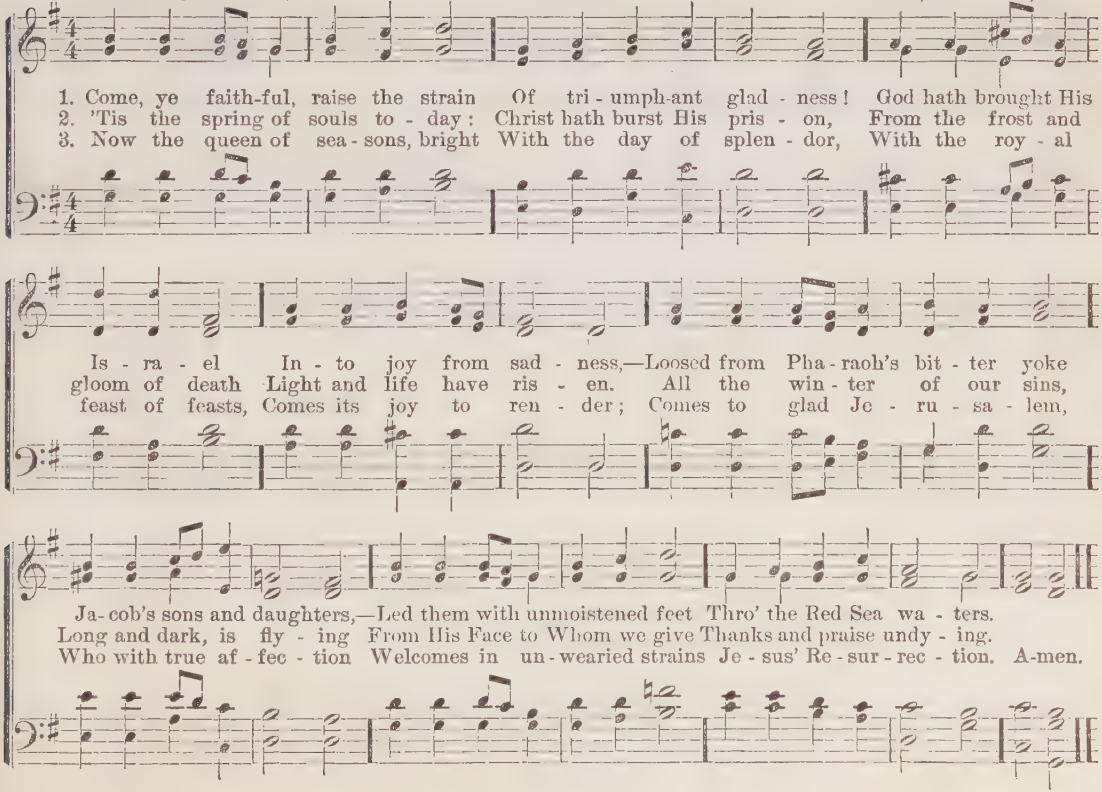
4 When Jesus we in glory meet,
Our utmost joys shall be complete;
When landed on that heavenly Shore,
Death and the curse will be no more;
Soon shall the trumpet, etc.

5 Hasten, dear Lord, the glorious day,
And this delightful scene display,
When all Thy saints from death shall rise,
Raptured in bliss beyond the skies!
Soon shall the trumpet, etc. Amen.

85. **ST. KEVIN.** 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

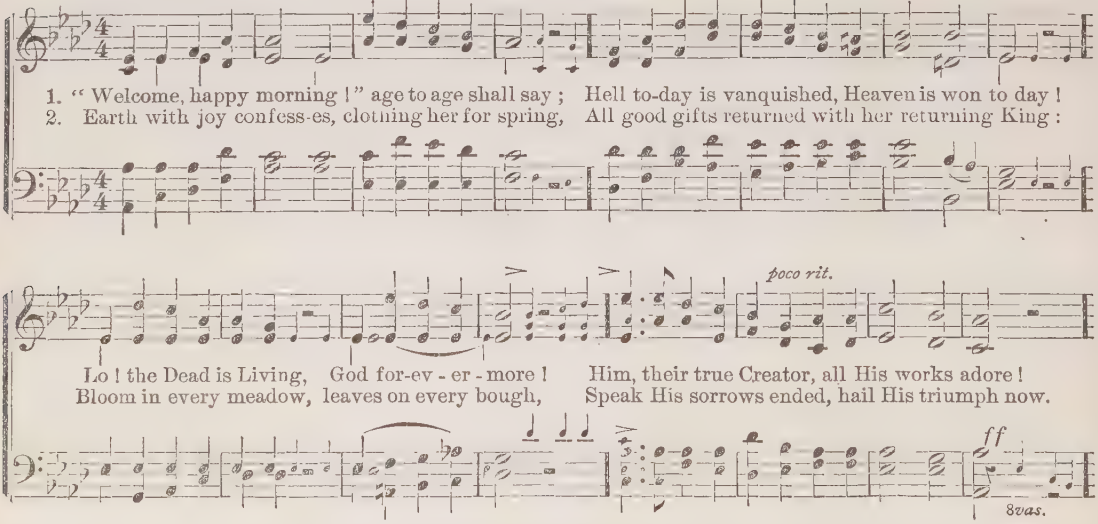
"*He hath broken the gates of brass.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. A. S. SULLIVAN, MUS. D. 1872.


1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph-ant glad - ness! God hath brought His
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on, From the frost and
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor, With the roy - al
Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness,—Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke
gloom of death Light and life have ris - en. All the win - ter of our sins,
feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der; Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem,
Ja-cob's sons and daughters,—Led them with unmoistened feet Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
Long and dark, is fly - ing From His Face to Whom we give Thanks and praise undy - ing.
Who with true af - fec - tion Welcomes in un - wearied strains Je - sus' Re - sur - rec - tion. A-men.

86. WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING. 11,11,11,11.

Tr. The Rev. J. Ellerton. 1871? Abr. "*I have the keys of hell and death.*" J. B. Calkin.

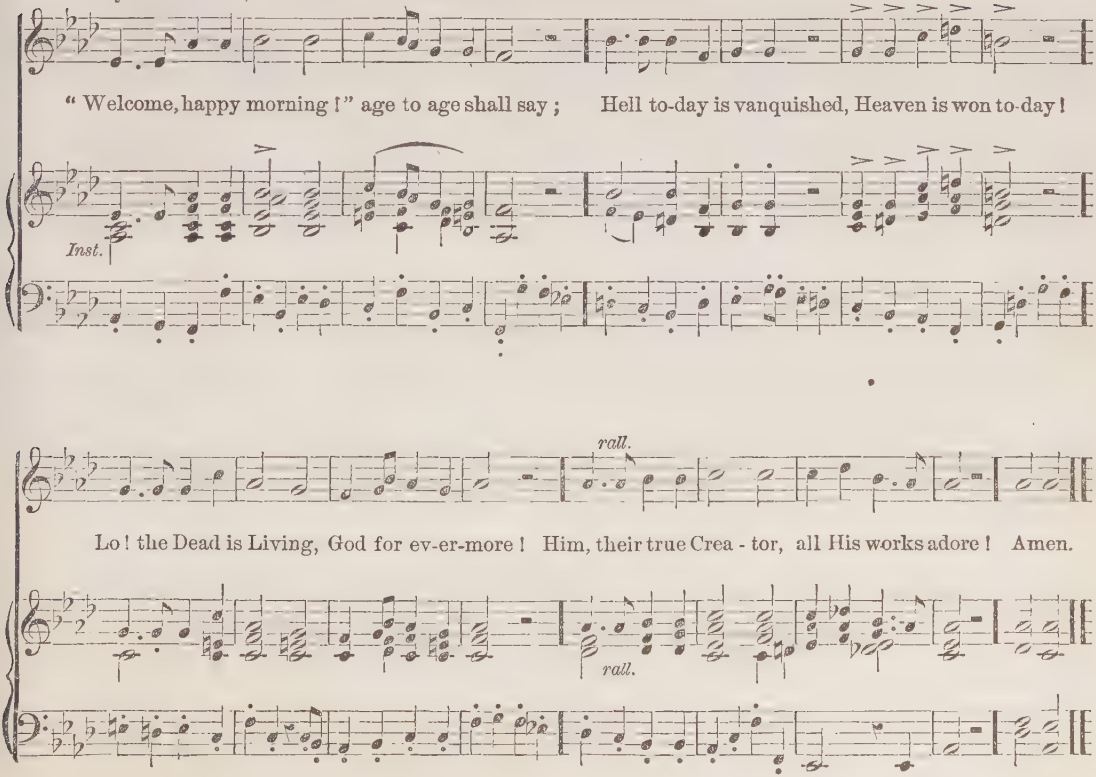

1. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to day!
2. Earth with joy confess-es, clothing her for spring, All good gifts returned with her returning King:
poco rit.
Lo! the Dead is Living, God for-ev-er-more! Him, their true Creator, all His works adore!
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough, Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now.
ff
8vas.

3 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead True and Only Son,
Manhood to deliver, Manhood didst put on.
"Welcome, happy morning!" etc.

4 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chains;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee!
"Welcome, happy morning!" etc. Amen.

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING. Concluded.

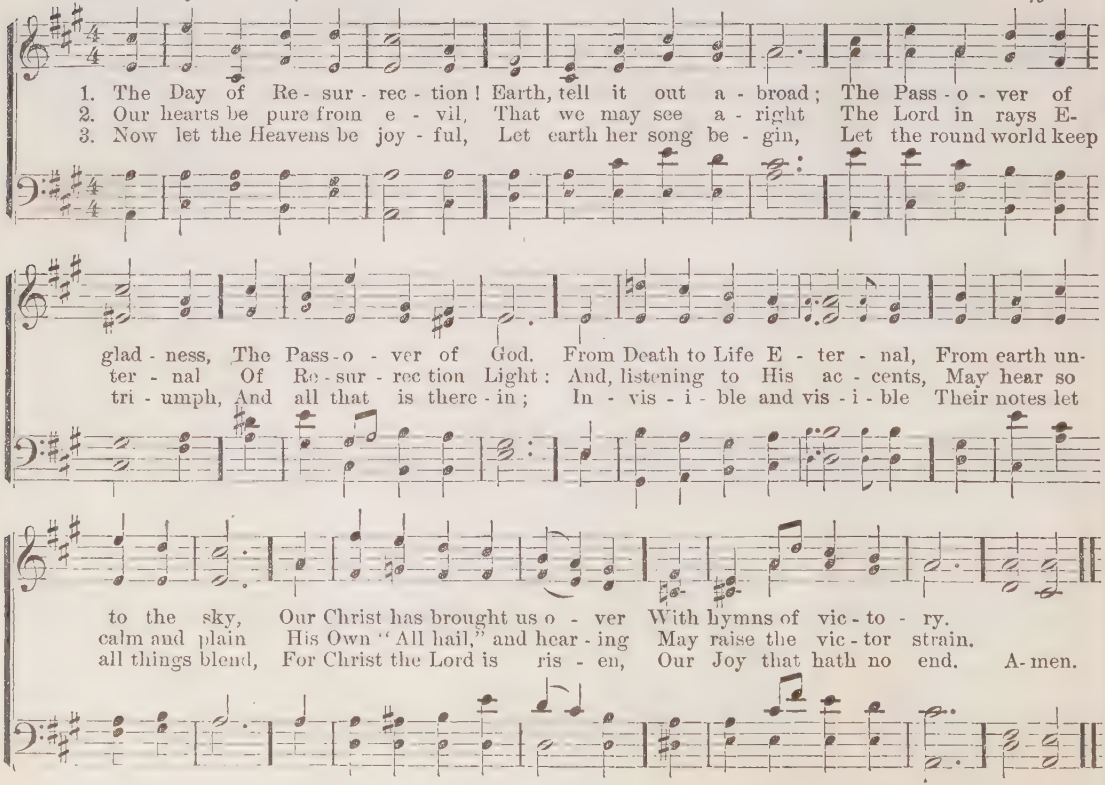
After each stanza, in Unison.


"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to-day!
Inst.
rall.
Lo! the Dead is Living, God for ev-er-more! Him, their true Crea - tor, all His works adore! Amen.
rall.

87. ROTTERDAM. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"*Jesus met them, saying, 'All Hail.'*"

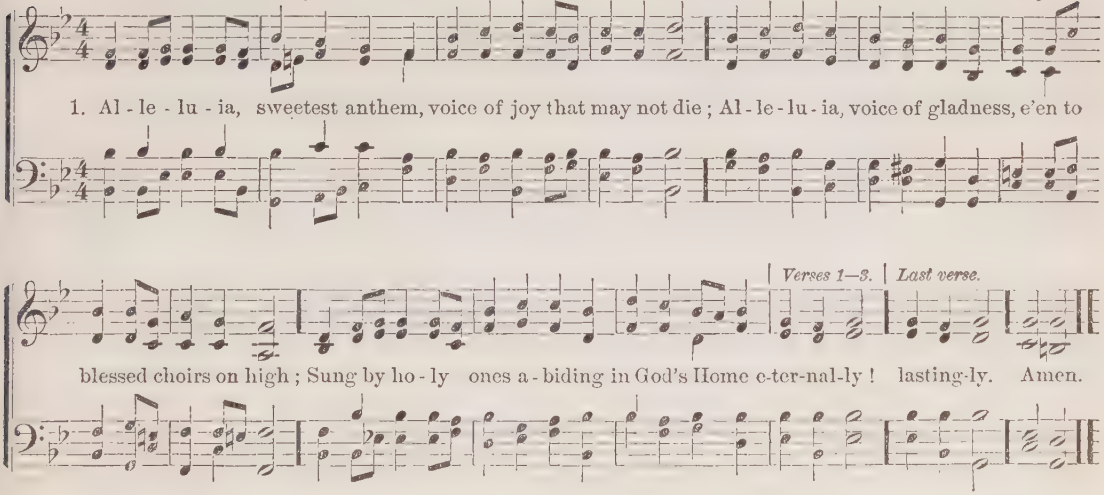
Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1862. B. TOURS. 1875.


1. The Day of Re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad; The Pass - o - ver of
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right The Lord in rays E-
3. Now let the Heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin, Let the round world keep
glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God. From Death to Life E - ter - nal, From earth un-
ter - nal Of Re - sur - rec tion Light: And, listening to His ac - cents, May hear so
tri - umph, And all that is there - in; In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble Their notes let
to the sky, Our Christ has brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
calm and plain His Own "All hail," and hear - ing May raise the vic - tor strain.
all things blend, For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A - men.

88. ALLELUIA VOX SUAVIS. 15,15,15.

"*Jerusalem, which is above, is free, which is the mother of us all.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. KEBLE. 1857. Ancient Melody.


1. Al - le - lu - ia, sweetest anthem, voice of joy that may not die ; Al - le - lu - ia, voice of gladness, e'en to
Verses 1—3.
Last verse.
blessed choirs on high ; Sung by ho - ly ones a - biding in God's Home e-ter-nal-ly ! lasting-ly. Amen.

2 Alleluia, joyful Mother, Salem, crowned above and free—
Alleluia is thy watchword, where thine own rejoice with thee.
But as yet by Babel's waters mourning exiles still are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always be our song while here below :
Alleluia our transgressions make us for a while forego ;
For the solemn time is coming when our tears for sin must flow.

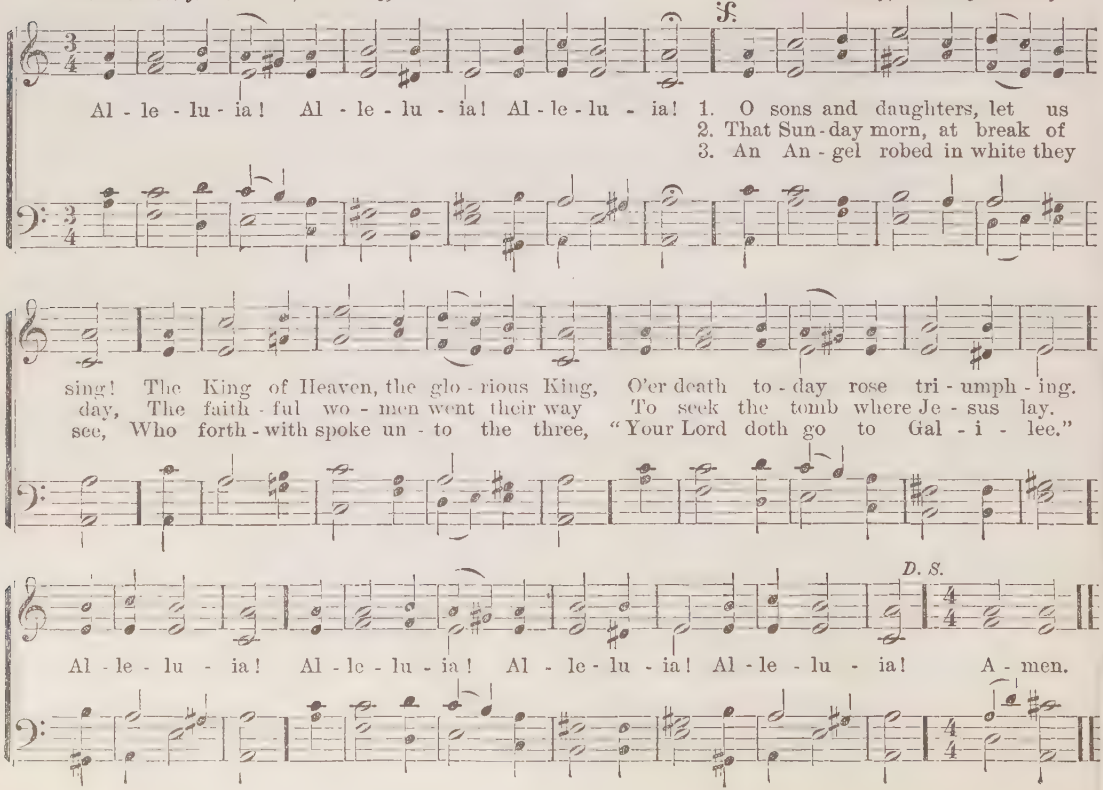
4 Wherefore in our hymns we pray Thee, blessèd, Holy Trinity,
May we see Thine Easter glory in the Heavens with undimmed eye,
There to Thee our Alleluia singing everlastingly. Amen.

89. O FILII ET FILIAE. 8,8,8,4.

"*This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1859. Abr.

Ancient Melody, 12th or 13th century.


f.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
1. O sons and daughters, let us
2. That Sun - day morn, at break of
3. An An - gel robed in white they
sing! The King of Heaven, the glo - rious King, O'er death to - day rose tri - umph - ing.
day, The faith - ful wo - men went their way To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.
see, Who forth - with spoke un - to the three, "Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee."
D. S.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

O FILII ET FILIAE. Concluded.

4 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
He doubted if it were the Lord,
Until He came and spake this word :
Alleluia !

5 "My Hands, my Feet, I show to thee,
My Side—stretch forth thy hand and see,
Nor faithless but believing be."
Alleluia !

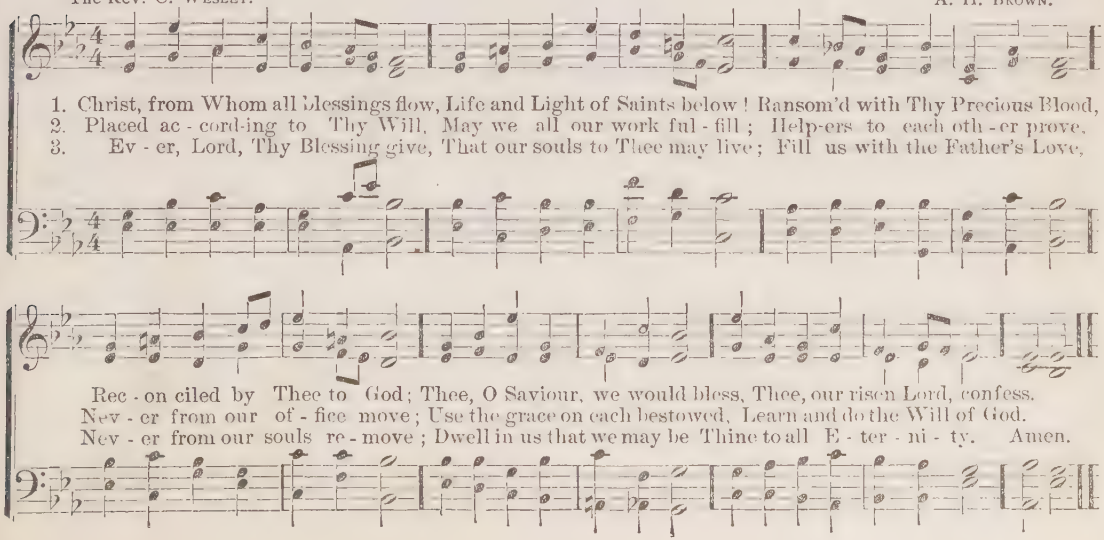
6 No longer Thomas then denied ;
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side :
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia !

7 Blest they, whose eyes do not perceive,
Who firmly yet in Him believe ;
Immortal life they shall receive.
Alleluia ! Amen.

90. TINTERN. 7,7,7,7,7,7.

"Jesus Christ, the first-begotten of the dead, and the Prince of the kings of the earth."

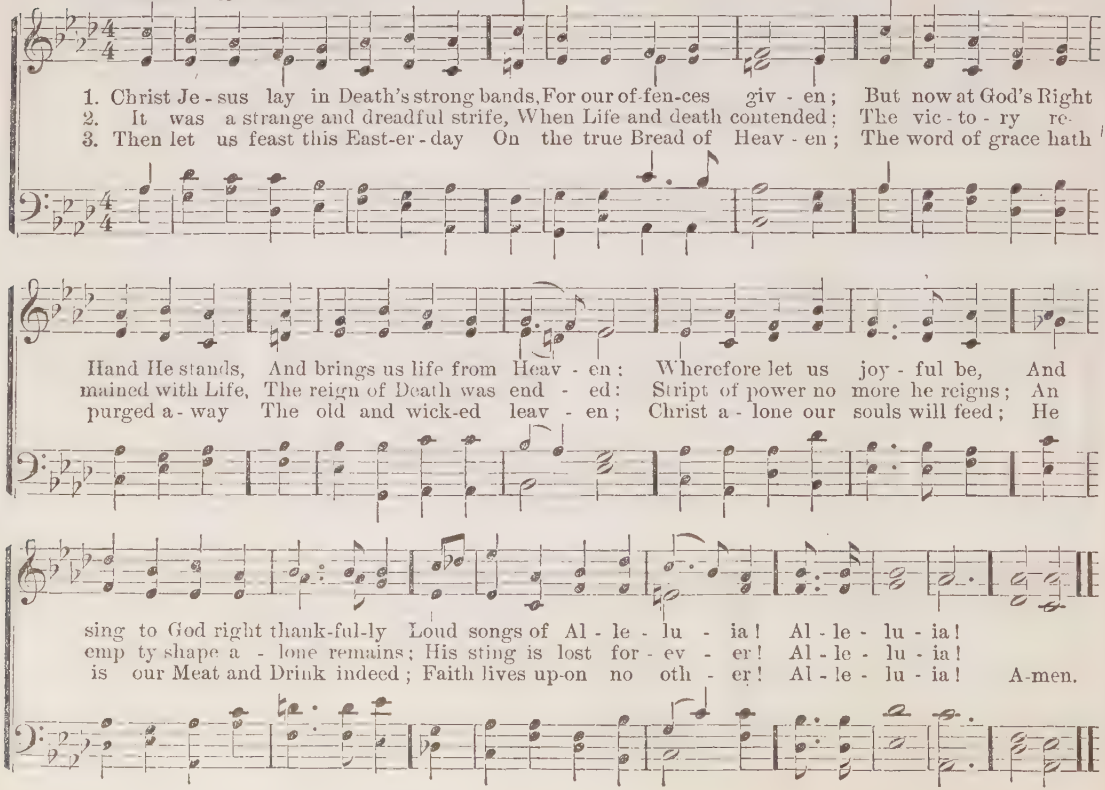
The Rev. C. Wesley. A. H. Brown.


1. Christ, from Whom all Blessings flow, Life and Light of Saints below ! Ransom'd with Thy Precious Blood,
2. Placed ac - cord-ing to Thy Will, May we all our work ful - fill ; Help-ers to each oth - er prove,
3. Ev - er, Lord, Thy Blessing give, That our souls to Thee may live ; Fill us with the Father's Love,
Rec - on ciled by Thee to God ; Thee, O Saviour, we would bless, Thee, our risen Lord, confess.
Nev - er from our of - fice move ; Use the grace on each bestowed, Learn and do the Will of God.
Nev - er from our souls re - move ; Dwell in us that we may be Thine to all E - ter - ni - ty. Amen.

91. LISMORE. 8,7,8,7,7,8,7,4.

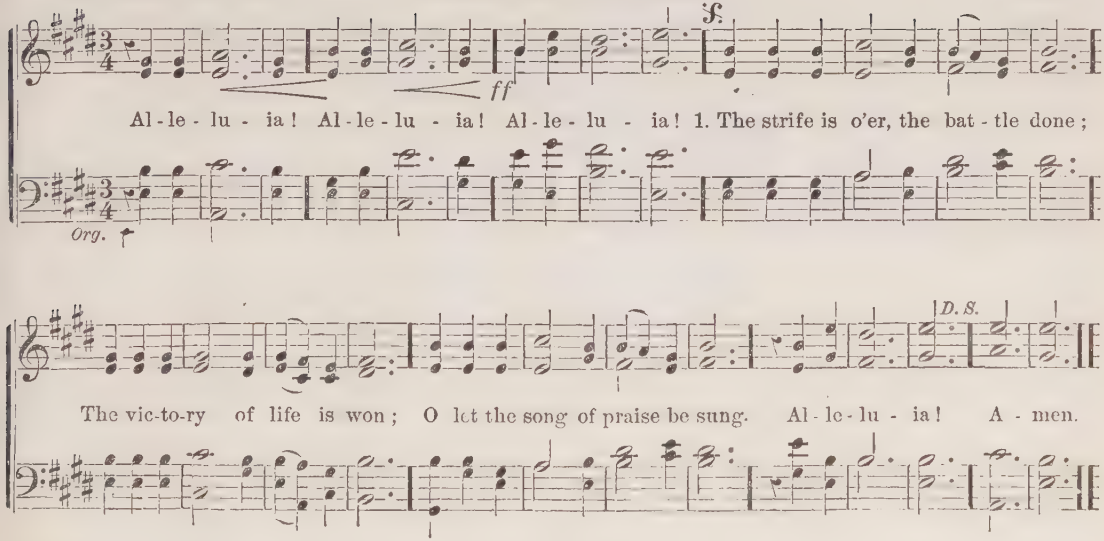
"Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over Him."

Tr. R. Massie. 1853. Alt. and abr. A. Phillips.


1. Christ Je - sus lay in Death's strong bands, For our of-fen-ces giv - en; But now at God's Right
2. It was a strange and dreadful strife, When Life and death contended; The vic - to - ry re-
3. Then let us feast this East-er - day On the true Bread of Heav - en; The word of grace hath
Hand He stands, And brings us life from Heav - en: Wherefore let us joy - ful be, And
mained with Life, The reign of Death was end - ed: Stript of power no more he reigns; An
purged a - way The old and wick-ed leav - en; Christ a - lone our souls will feed; He
sing to God right thank-ful-ly Loud songs of Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
emp ty shape a - lone remains; His sting is lost for - ev - er! Al - le - lu - ia!
is our Meat and Drink indeed; Faith lives up-on no oth - er! Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

92. PALESTRINA. 8,8,8,4.

The Rev. F. Pott. 1860? "*Sing aloud unto God our Strength.*" Anon.


f.
ff
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! 1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
Org.
D. S.
The vic-to-ry of life is won; O let the song of praise be sung. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

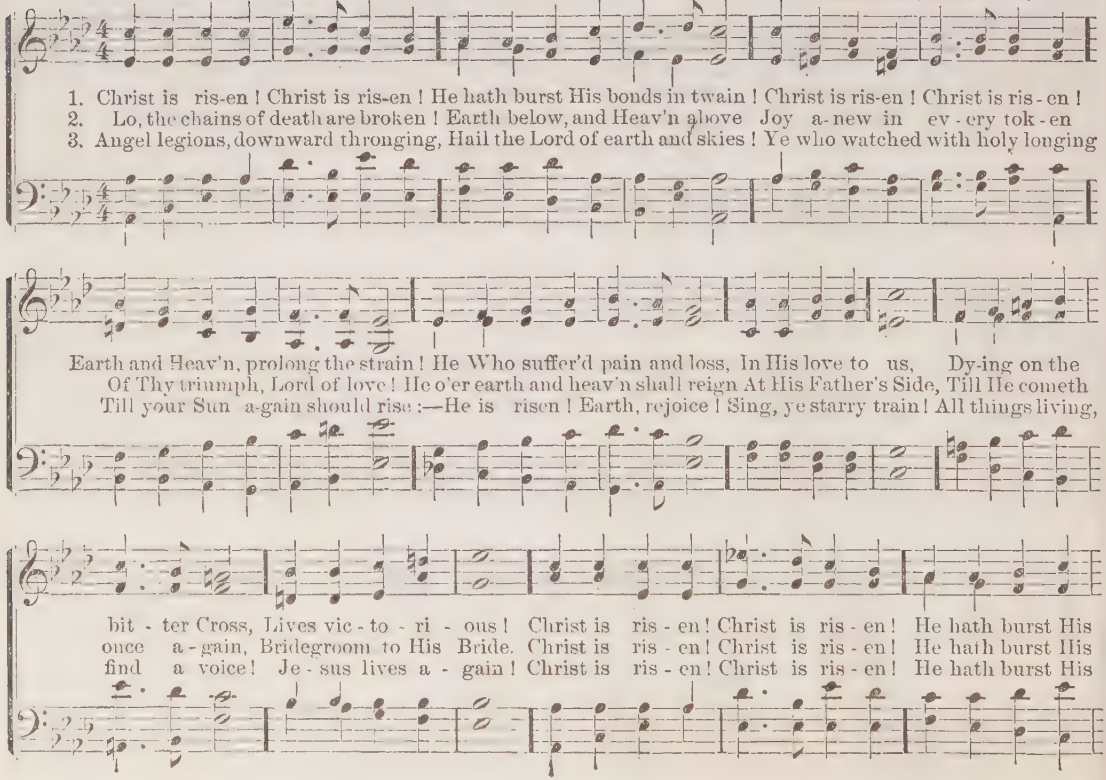
4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from Heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

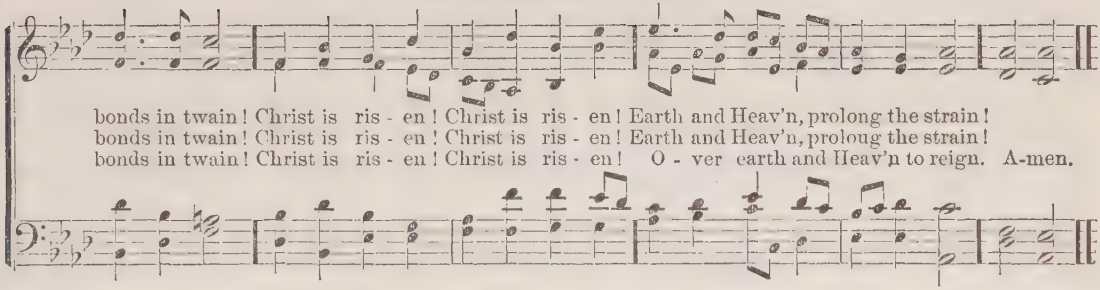
5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia! Amen.

93. RESURREXIT. 8,7,8,7,7,5,7,5,8,7,8,7.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

A. T. Gurney. 1862. A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D. 1872.

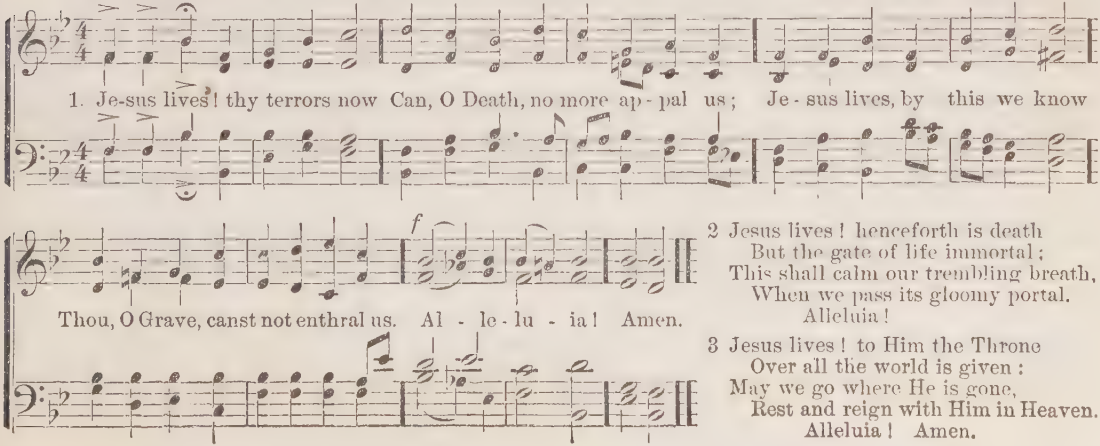

1. Christ is ris-en ! Christ is ris-en ! He hath burst His bonds in twain ! Christ is ris-en ! Christ is ris - en !
2. Lo, the chains of death are broken ! Earth below, and Heav'n above Joy a-new in ev - ery tok - en
3. Angel legions, downward thronging, Hail the Lord of earth and skies ! Ye who watched with holy longing
Earth and Heav'n, prolong the strain ! He Who suffer'd pain and loss, In His love to us, Dy-ing on the
Of Thy triumph, Lord of love ! He o'er earth and heav'n shall reign At His Father's Side, Till He cometh
Till your Sun a-gain should rise :—He is risen ! Earth, rejoice ! Sing, ye starry train ! All things living,
bit - ter Cross, Lives vic - to - ri - ous ! Christ is ris - en ! Christ is ris - en ! He hath burst His
once a - gain, Bridegroom to His Bride. Christ is ris - en ! Christ is ris - en ! He hath burst His
find a voice ! Je - sus lives a - gain ! Christ is ris - en ! Christ is ris - en ! He hath burst His

RESURREXIT. Concluded.

bonds in twain! Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heav'n, prolong the strain!
bonds in twain! Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heav'n, prolong the strain!
bonds in twain! Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! O - ver earth and Heav'n to reign. A-men.

94. LINDISFARNE. 7,8,7,8,4.

"I am He That liveth and was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."

C. F. Gellert. 1757. *Tr.* Miss F. E. Cox. 1841. Alt. and abr. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.


1. Je-sus lives! thy terrors now Can, O Death, no more ap - pal us; Je - sus lives, by this we know
f
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us. Al - le - lu - ia! Amen.

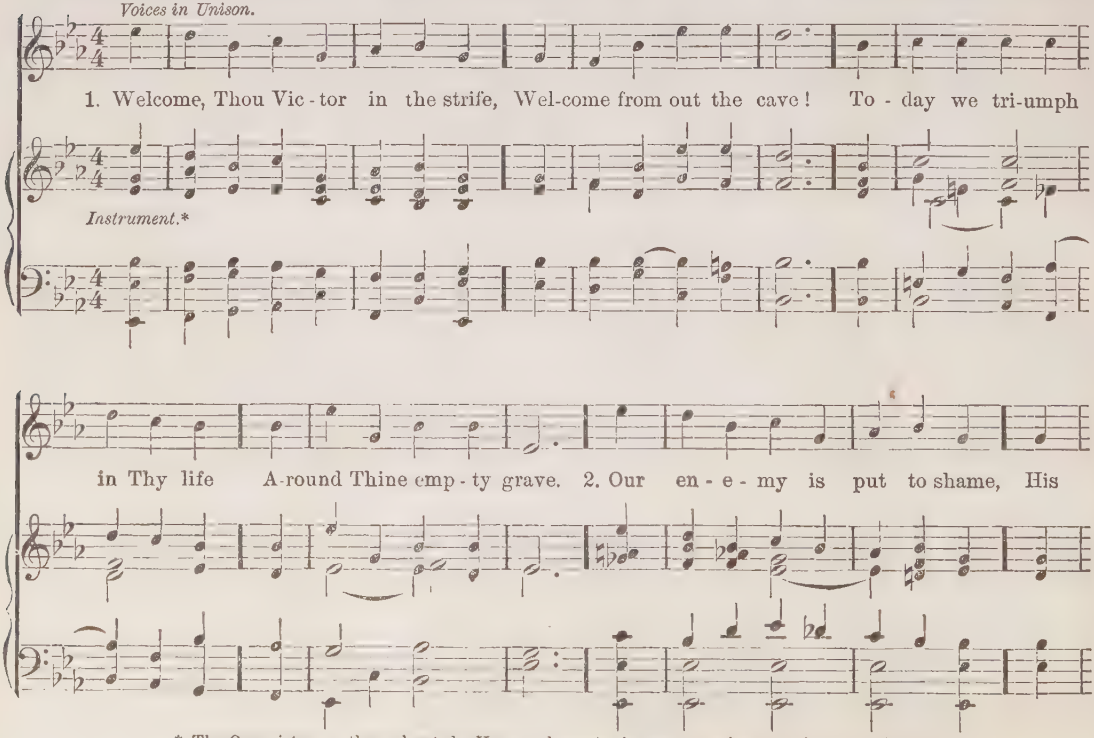
2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

95. SUTHER. C. M.

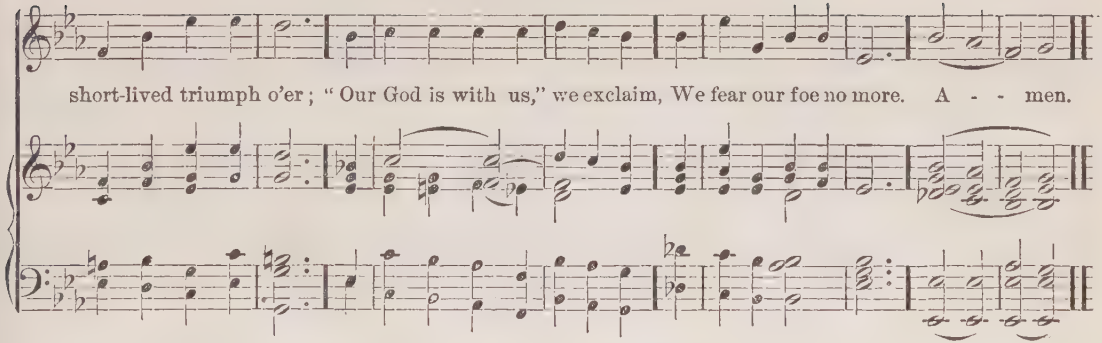
"And they told what things were done in the way, and how He was known to them in breaking of bread. And as they thus spake, Jesus Himself stood in the midst of them and said unto them: 'Peace be unto you.'"

The Rev. B. Schmolke, D.D. 1712. *Tr.* Miss C. Winkworth. 1855. The Rev. W. Leigh. 1867.


Voices in Unison.
1. Welcome, Thou Vic - tor in the strife, Wel-come from out the cave! To - day we tri-umph
Instrument.*
in Thy life A-round Thine emp - ty grave. 2. Our en - e - my is put to shame, His

* The Organist may, throughout the Hymn, alternate the accompaniment as in verses 1 and 2.

SUTHER. Concluded.



3 The dwellings of the just resound
With songs of victory;
For in the midst, Thou, Lord, art found,
And bringest peace with Thee.

4 O share with us the spoils, we pray,
Thou diedst to achieve;
We meet within Thy house to-day
Our portion to receive.

5 And let Thy conquering banner wave
O'er hearts Thou makest free,
And point the path that from the grave
Leads heavenwards up to Thee.

6 We bury all our sin and crime
Deep in our Saviour's tomb,
And seek the treasure there, that time
Nor change can e'er consume.

7 We die with Thee: O let us live
Henceforth to Thee aright;
The blessings Thou hast died to give
Be daily in our sight.

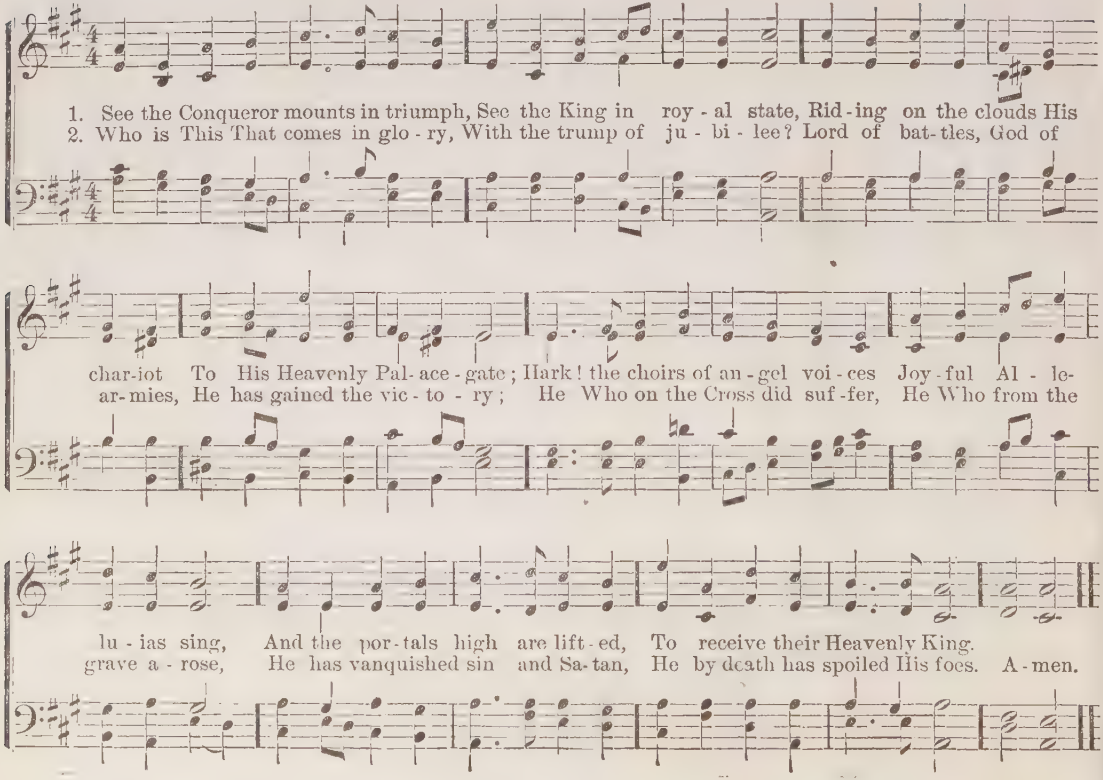
8 Fearless we lay us in the tomb,
And sleep the night away,
If Thou art there to break the gloom,
And call us back to day.

9 Death hurts us not; his power is gone
And pointless all his darts:
God's favor now on us hath shone,
Joy filleth all our hearts. Amen.

96. REX GLORIAE. 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

"To Him be glory and dominion forever and ever."

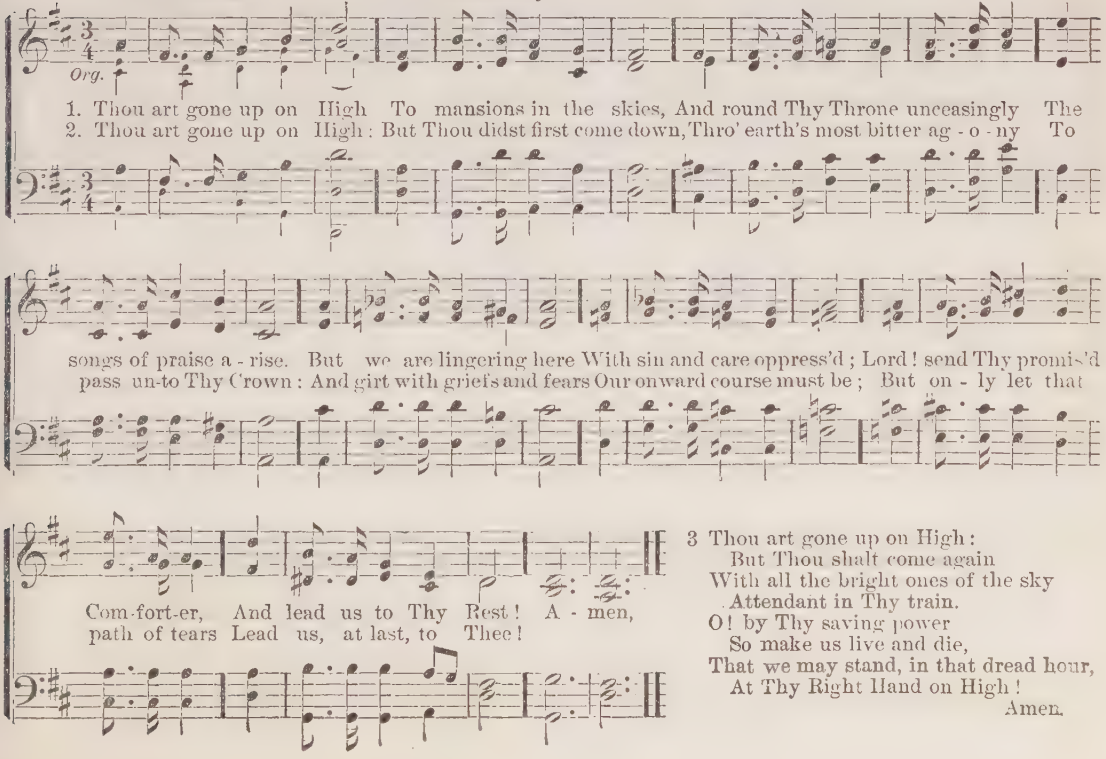
The Rt. Rev. C. WORDSWORTH, D.D. 1865. H. SMART.


1. See the Conqueror mounts in triumph, See the King in roy - al state, Rid - ing on the clouds His
2. Who is This That comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee? Lord of bat - tles, God of
char-iot To His Heavenly Pal-ace-gate; Hark! the choirs of an-gel voi-ces Joy-ful Al - le-
ar-mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry; He Who on the Cross did suf-fer, He Who from the
lu - ias sing, And the por-tals high are lift-ed, To receive their Heavenly King.
grave a - rose, He has vanquished sin and Sa-tan, He by death has spoiled His foes. A-men.

97. **CANTERBURY PRECINCTS. S. M. D.**

"And while they beheld, He was taken up, and a cloud received Him out of their sight."

MRS. EMMA TOKE. 1851. J. NAYLOR, MUS. D. 1872.

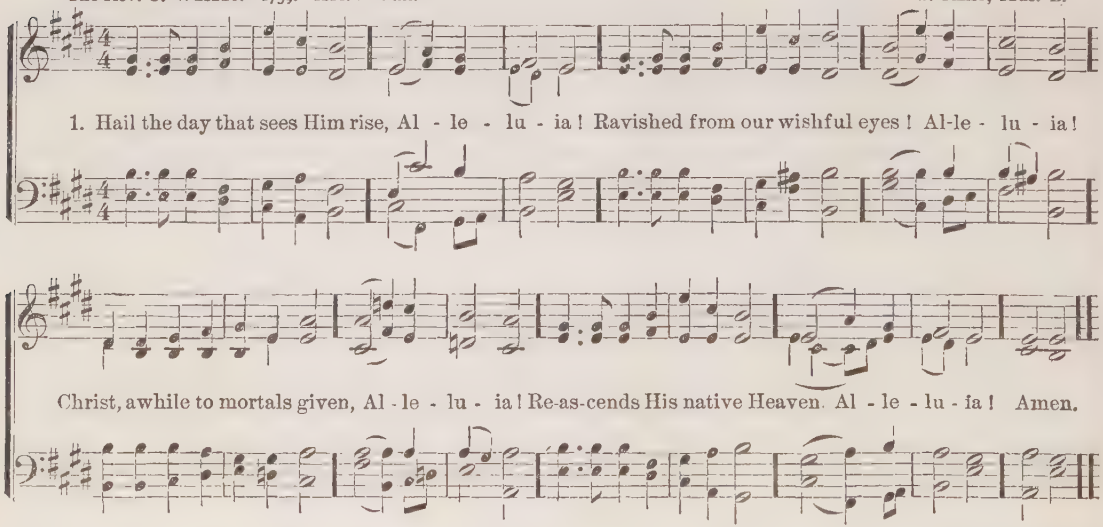
Voices in Unison. *Voices in Harmony.*

Org.
1. Thou art gone up on High To mansions in the skies, And round Thy Throne unceasingly The
2. Thou art gone up on High: But Thou didst first come down, Thro' earth's most bitter ag - o - ny To
songs of praise a - rise. But we are lingering here With sin and care oppress'd; Lord! send Thy promis'd
pass un-to Thy Crown: And girt with griefs and fears Our onward course must be; But on - ly let that
Com-fort-er, And lead us to Thy Rest! A - men,
path of tears Lead us, at last, to Thee!

3 Thou art gone up on High:
But Thou shalt come again
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O! by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At Thy Right Hand on High!
Amen.

98. ASCENSION. 7,7,7,7.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and the King of Glory shall come in."

The Rev. C. Wesley. 1739. Abr. and alt. S. Reay, Mus. B.


1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia! Ravished from our wishful eyes! Al-le - lu - ia!
Christ, awhile to mortals given, Al - le - lu - ia! Re-as-cends His native Heaven. Al - le - lu - ia! Amen.

2 There the glorious triumph waits, Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia!
Wide unfold the radiant scene, Alleluia!
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia!

3 Him though highest Heaven receives, Alleluia!
Still He loves the earth He leaves: Alleluia!
Though returning to His Throne, Alleluia!
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

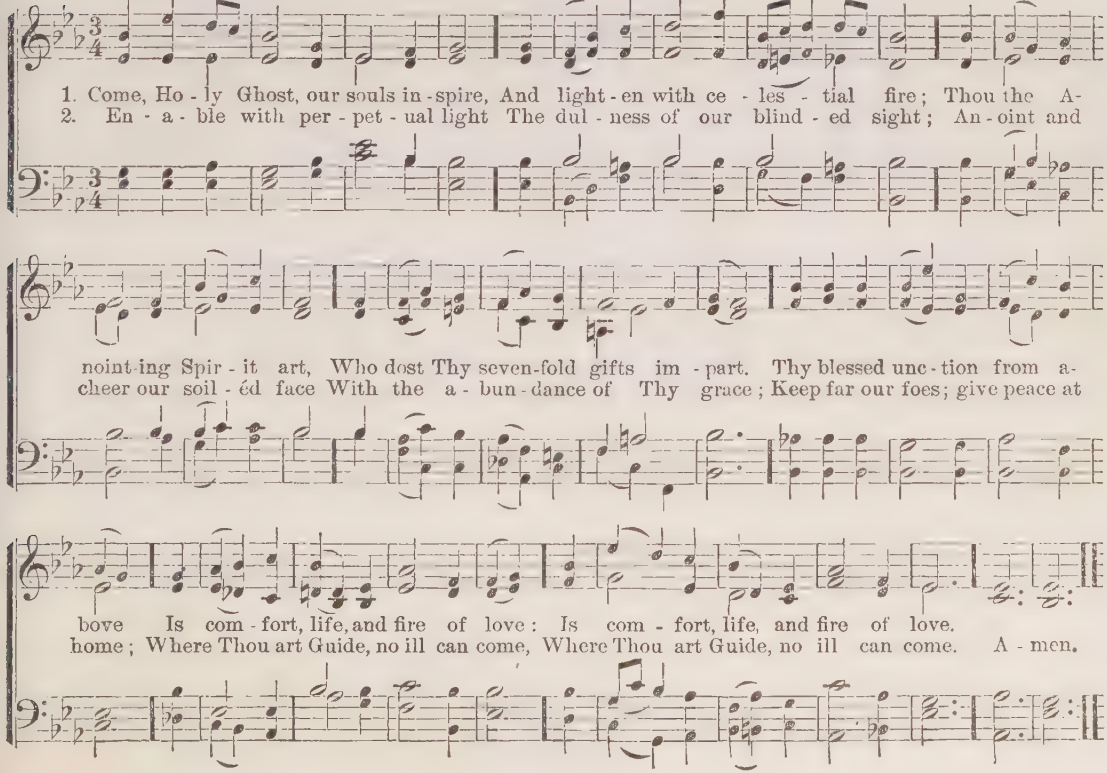
4 Still for us His Death He pleads: Alleluia!
Prevalent, He intercedes: Alleluia!
Near Himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
Harbinger of human race. Alleluia!

5 Lord, though parted from our sight, Alleluia!
High above yon azure height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Following Thee beyond the skies! Alleluia!
Amen.

99. VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS. 8,8,8,8,8,8.

"*And suddenly there came a sound from Heaven as of a rushing mighty wind.*"

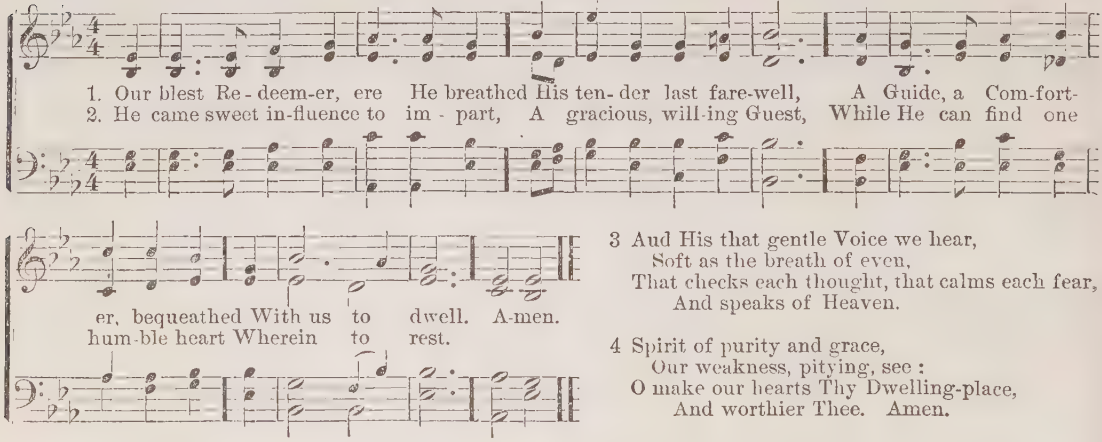
Tr. The Rt. Rev. J. Cosin, D.D. 1627. Abr. T. Attwood.


1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire; Thou the A-
2. En - a - ble with per - pet - ual light The dul - ness of our blind - ed sight; An - oint and
noint-ing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts im - part. Thy blessed unc - tion from a-
cheer our soil - éd face With the a - bun - dance of Thy grace; Keep far our foes; give peace at
bove Is com - fort, life, and fire of love: Is com - fort, life, and fire of love.
home; Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come, Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come. A - men.

100. ST. CUTHBERT. 8,6,8,4.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

Miss H. AUBER. 1829. Abr. — The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

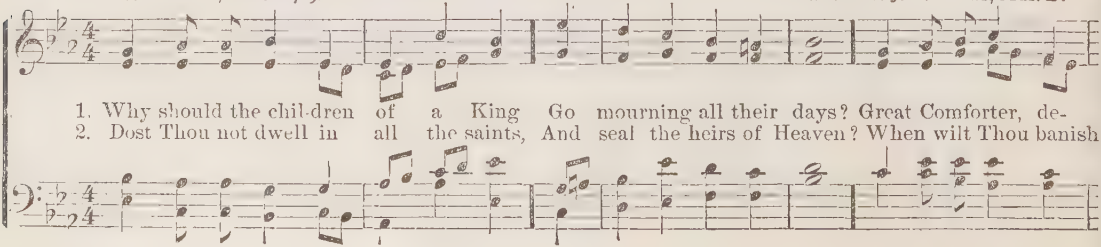

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der last fare-well, A Guide, a Com-fort-
2. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gracious, will-ing Guest, While He can find one
er, bequeathed With us to dwell. A-men.
hum-ble heart Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle Voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of Heaven.

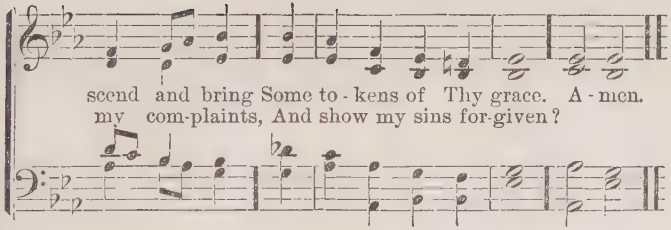
4 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy Dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee. Amen.

101. ELVET. C. M.

"The Spirit Itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God."

The Rev. I. WATTS, D.D. 1709. — The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

1. Why should the chil-dren of a King Go mourning all their days? Great Comforter, de-
2. Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints, And seal the heirs of Heaven? When wilt Thou banish

ELVET. Concluded.



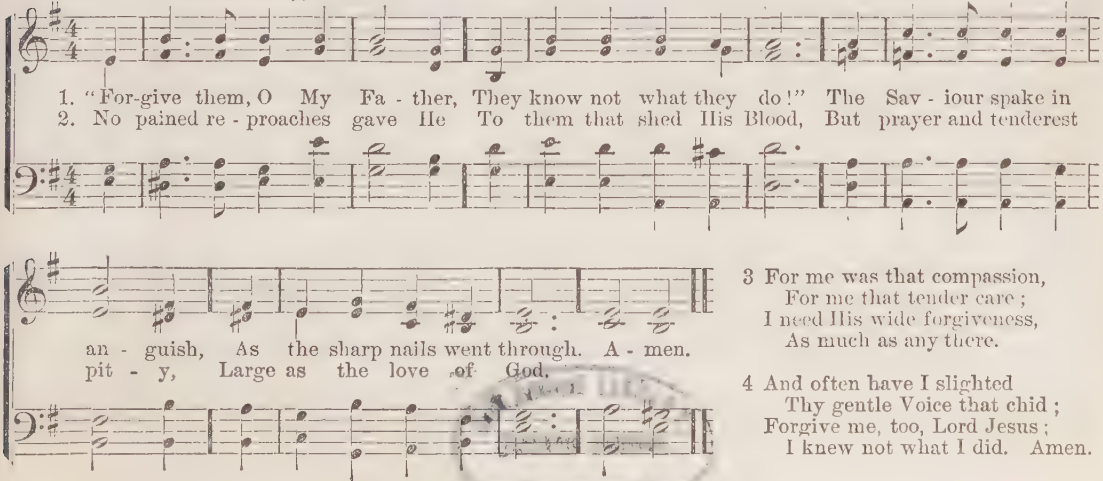
3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's Blood;
And bear Thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.

4 Thou art the Earnest of His love,
The Pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft Wings, celestial Dove!
Will safe convey me home. Amen.

102. ST. MARGARET. 7,6,7,6.

"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER. 1874. Abr. — The Rev. W. STATHAM.


1. "For-give them, O My Fa - ther, They know not what they do!" The Sav - iour spake in
2. No pained re - proaches gave He To them that shed His Blood, But prayer and tenderest
an - guish, As the sharp nails went through. A - men.
pit - y, Large as the love of God.

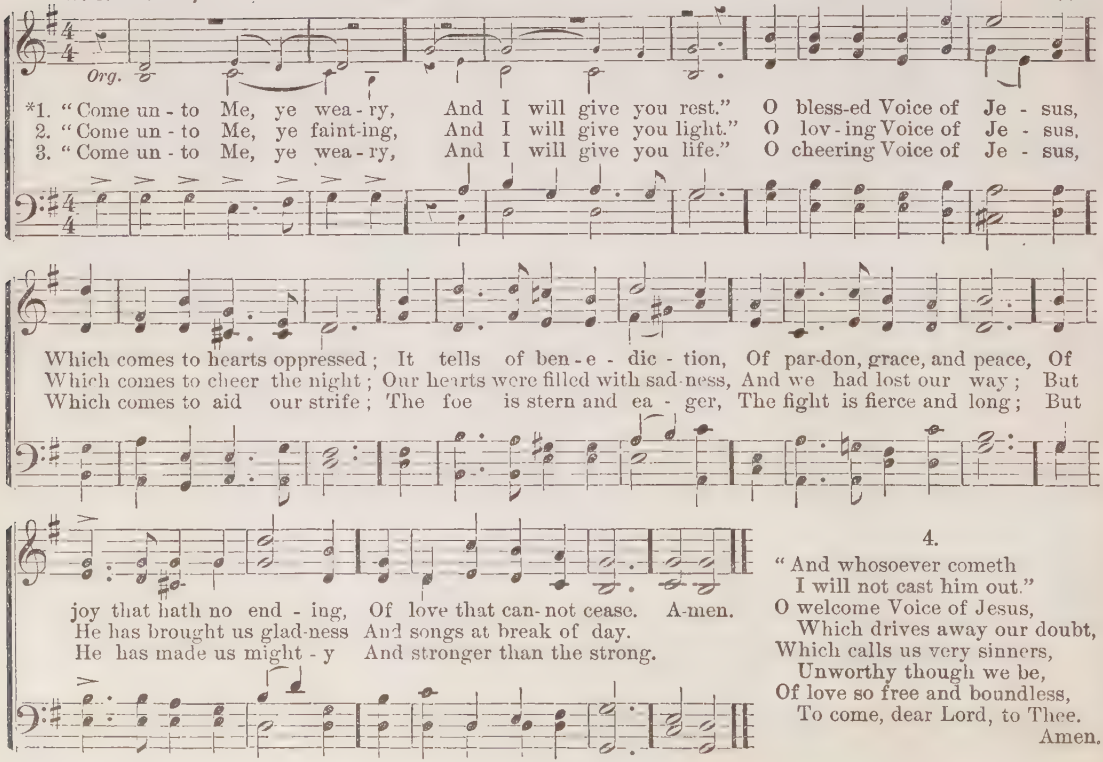
3 For me was that compassion,
For me that tender care;
I need His wide forgiveness,
As much as any there.

4 And often have I slighted
Thy gentle Voice that chid;
Forgive me, too, Lord Jesus;
I knew not what I did. Amen.

103. COME UNTO ME. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"*Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out.*"

W. C. Dix. 1867. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D. 1874.


Org.
*1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest." O bless-ed Voice of Je - sus,
2. "Come un - to Me, ye faint-ing, And I will give you light." O lov - ing Voice of Je - sus,
3. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you life." O cheering Voice of Je - sus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed; It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par-don, grace, and peace, Of
Which comes to cheer the night; Our hearts were filled with sad-ness, And we had lost our way; But
Which comes to aid our strife; The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long; But
joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can-not cease. A-men.
He has brought us glad-ness And songs at break of day.
He has made us might - y And stronger than the strong.

4.

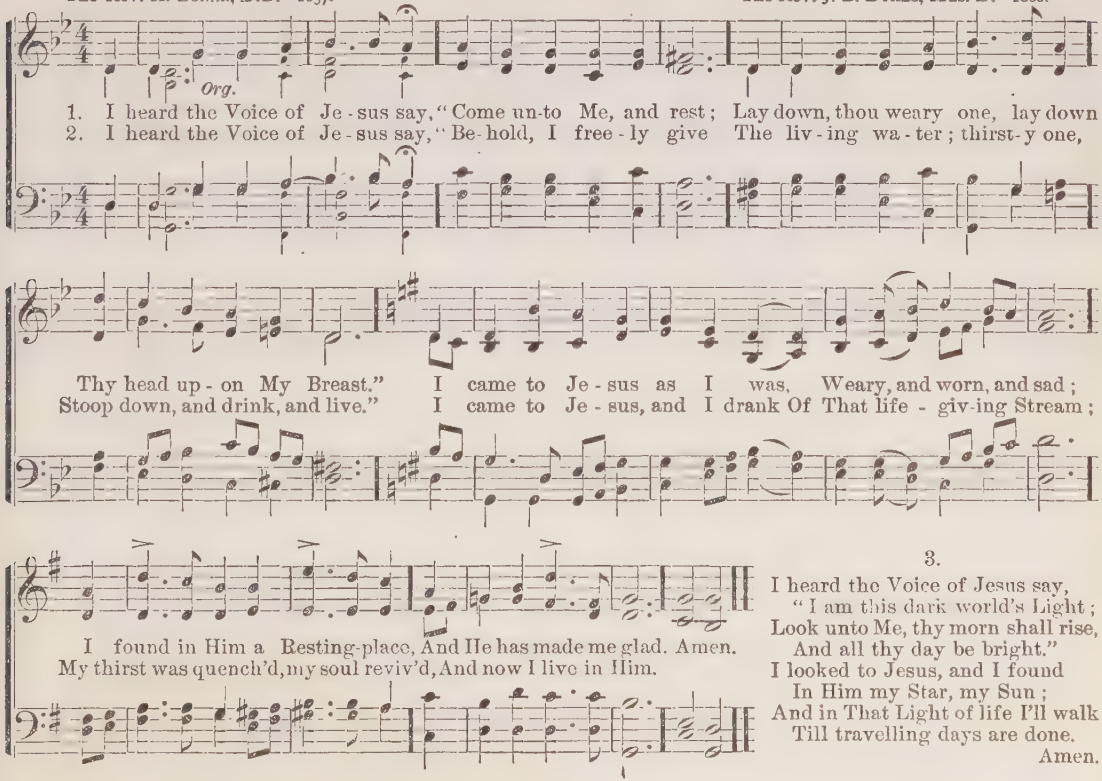
"And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
O welcome Voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us very sinners,
Unworthy though we be,
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.
Amen.

* The first two lines of each verse may be sung by Tenors and Basses only, or in unison by all the voices.

104. **VOX DILECTI. C. M. D.**

"Of His Fulness we all received, and grace for grace."

The Rev. H. Bonar, D.D. 1857. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D. 1868.


Org.
1. I heard the Voice of Je - sus say, "Come un-to Me, and rest; Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
2. I heard the Voice of Je - sus say, "Be-hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one,
Thy head up - on My Breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, Weary, and worn, and sad;
Stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of That life - giv-ing Stream;
I found in Him a Resting-place, And He has made me glad. Amen.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul reviv'd, And now I live in Him.

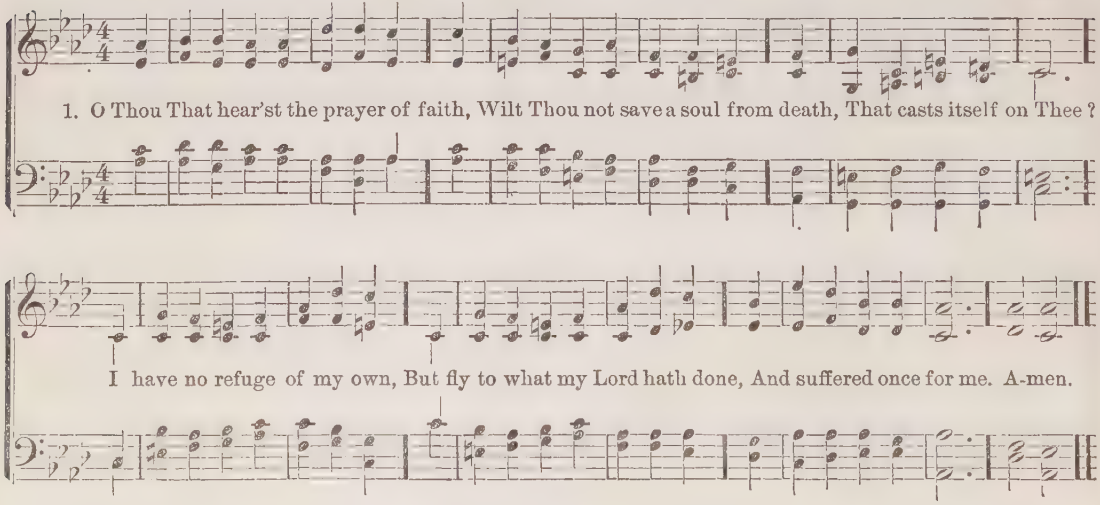
3.

I heard the Voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in That Light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.
Amen.

105. ST. AUGUSTIN. 8,8,6,8,8,6.

"Make haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O Lord."

The Rev. A. M. Toplady. 1759. J. Barnby. 1861.


1. O Thou That hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt Thou not save a soul from death, That casts itself on Thee?
I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me. A-men.

2 Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless Righteousness I plead,
And His availing Blood;
Thy merit, Lord, my robe shall be;
Thy merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God.

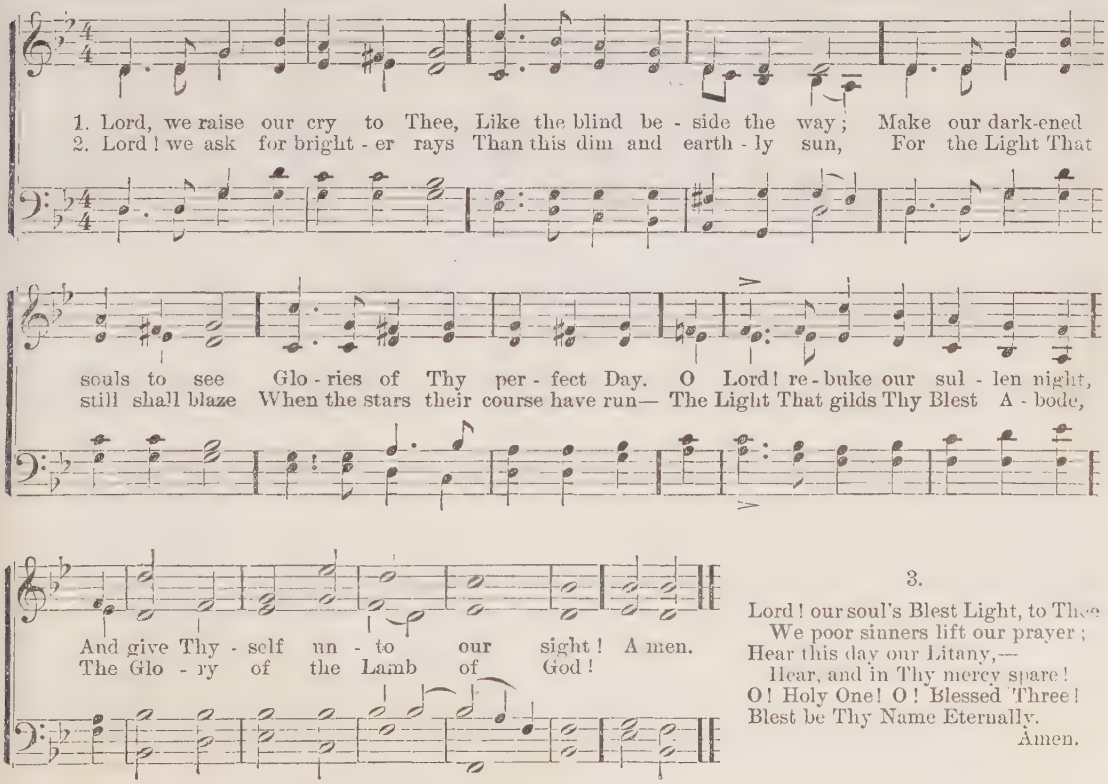
3 Then snatch me from eternal death,
The Spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolations send;
By Him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy Maker is thy Friend."

4 The King of terrors then would be
A welcome messenger to me,
That bids me come away;
Unclogged by earth, or earthly things,
I'd mount upon his sable wings
To everlasting day. Amen.

106. **MILMAN.** 7,7,7,7,8,8.

"*Lord, that I may receive my sight.*"

The Very Rev. H. H. Milman, D.D. 1827? The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.


1. Lord, we raise our cry to Thee, Like the blind be - side the way; Make our dark-ened
2. Lord! we ask for bright - er rays Than this dim and earth - ly sun, For the Light That
souls to see Glo - ries of Thy per - fect Day. O Lord! re - buke our sul - len night,
still shall blaze When the stars their course have run— The Light That gilds Thy Blest A - bode,
And give Thy - self un - to our sight! A men.
The Glo - ry of the Lamb of God!

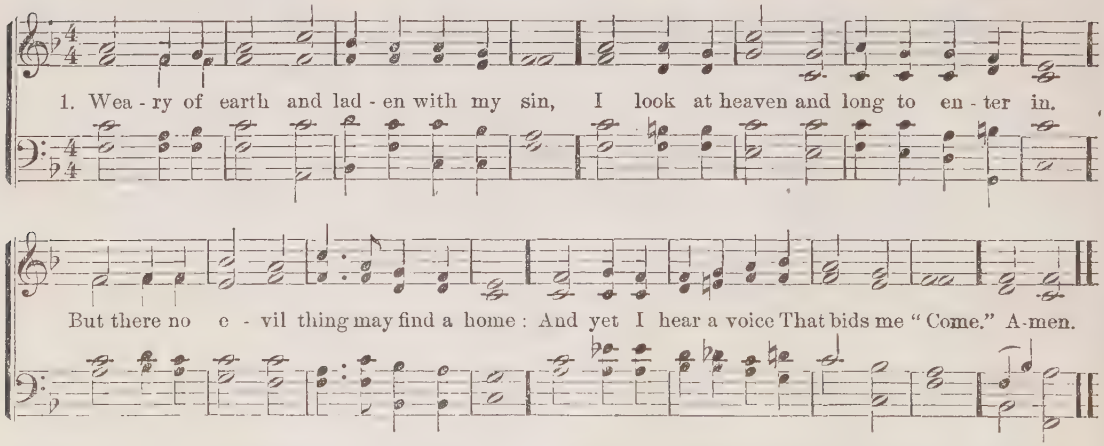
3.

Lord! our soul's Blest Light, to Thee
We poor sinners lift our prayer;
Hear this day our Litany,—
Hear, and in Thy mercy spare!
O! Holy One! O! Blessed Three!
Blest be Thy Name Eternally.
Amen.

107. LANGRAN. 10,10,10,10.

"In Whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins."

The Rev. S. J. Stone. 1865. Abr. J. Langran.


1. Wea - ry of earth and lad - en with my sin, I look at heaven and long to en - ter in.
But there no e - vil thing may find a home: And yet I hear a voice That bids me "Come." A-men.

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that Holy Land?
Before the whiteness of that Throne appear?
Yet there are Hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day:
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 It is the Voice of Jesus That I hear,
His are the Hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the Blood That can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the Throne.

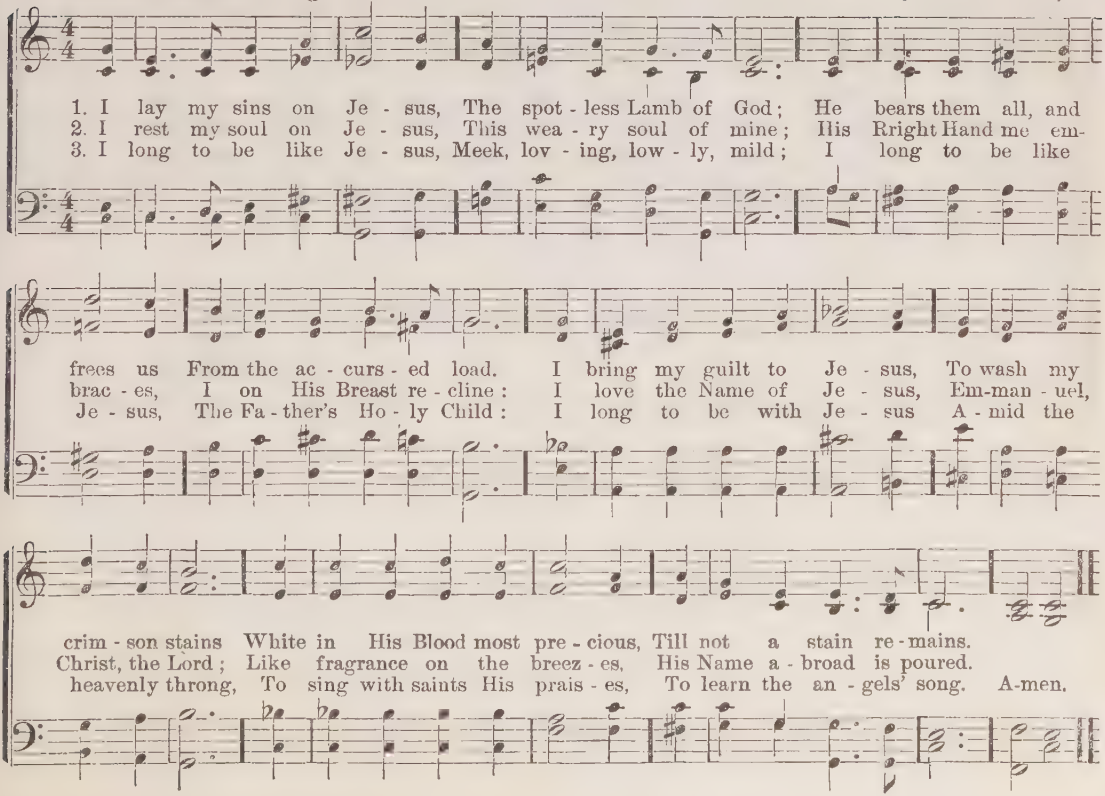
5 'Twas He Who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of Heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy Righteousness.

7 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, Righteous Lord,
Thine all the Merits, mine the great Reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,
Mine the life won, and Thine the Life laid down.
Amen.

108. MOSCOW. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

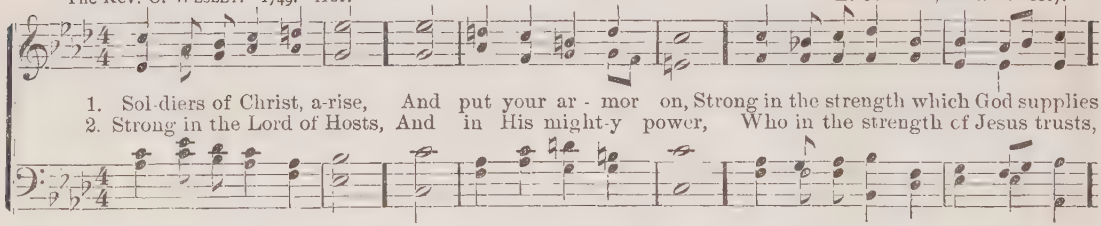
"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."

The Rev. H. Bonar, D.D. 1843. Abr. J. B. Calkin. 1867.

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God; He bears them all, and
frees us From the ac - curs - ed load. I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my
crim - son stains White in His Blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
2. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine; His Rright Hand me em-
brac - es, I on His Breast re - cline: I love the Name of Je - sus, Em-man - uel,
Christ, the Lord; Like fragrance on the breez - es, His Name a - broad is poured.
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild; I long to be like
Je - sus, The Fa - ther's Ho - ly Child: I long to be with Je - sus A - mid the
heavenly throng, To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A-men.

109. MINSTER YARD. S. M.

"Thou therefore endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

The Rev. C. Wesley. 1749. Abr. E. G. Monk, Mus. D. 1867.


1. Sol-diers of Christ, a-rise, And put your ar - mor on, Strong in the strength which God supplies
2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might-y power, Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Thro' His E - ter - nal Son. A - men.
Is more than con - quer - or.

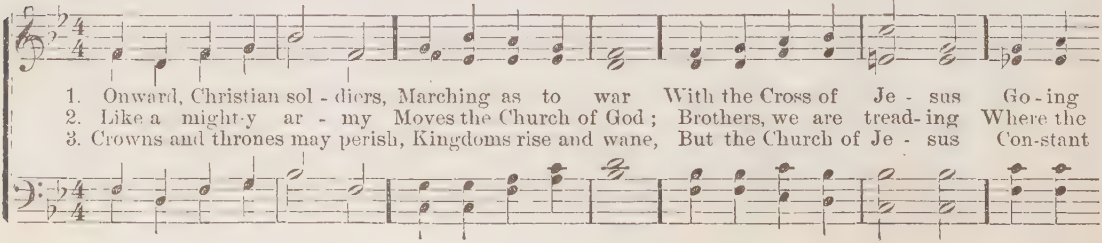
3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last. Amen.

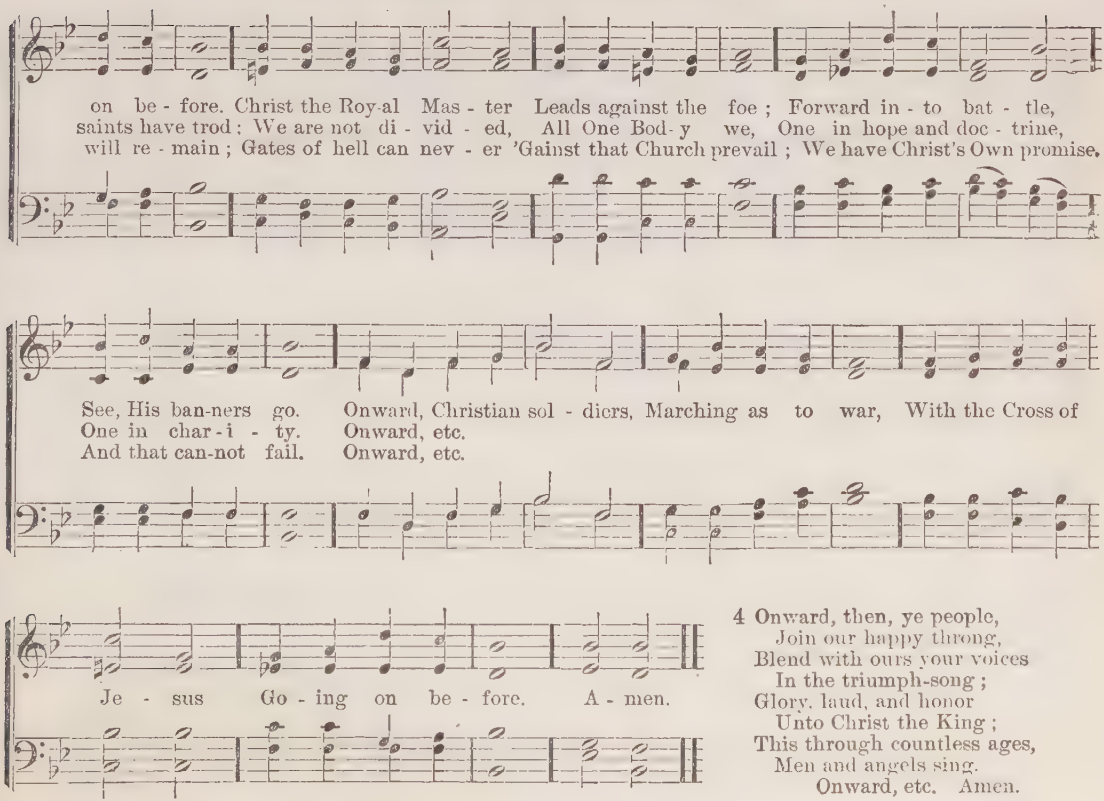
110. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

"They go from strength to strength."

The Rev. S. Baring-Gould. 1865. Abr. H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. D. 1874.


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing Where the
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus Con-stant

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. Concluded.


on be - fore. Christ the Roy-al Mas - ter Leads against the foe ; Forward in - to bat - tle,
saints have trod ; We are not di - vid - ed, All One Bod-y we, One in hope and doc - trine,
will re - main ; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail ; We have Christ's Own promise.
See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of
One in char-i - ty. Onward, etc.
And that can-not fail. Onward, etc.
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song ;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King ;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc. Amen.

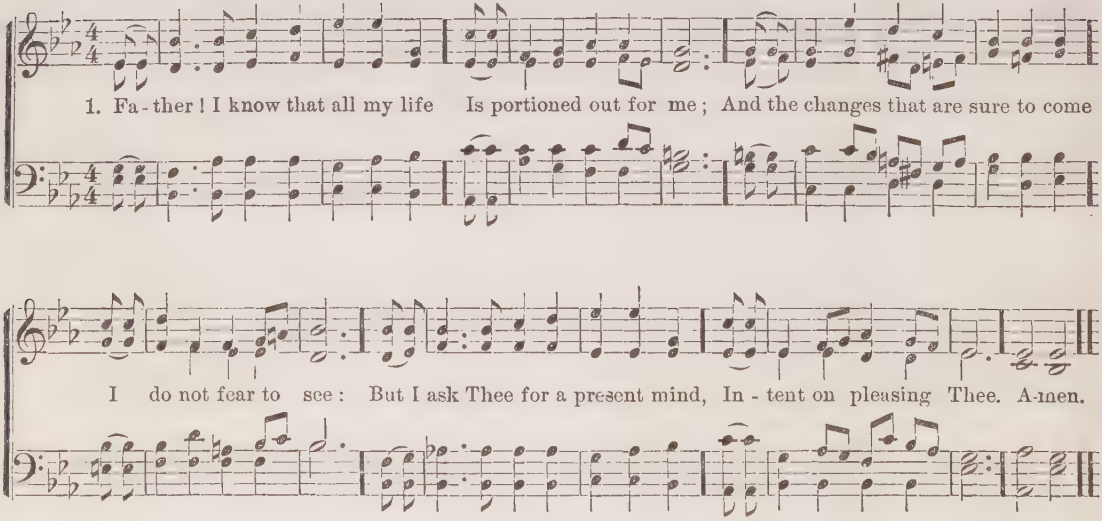
III.

ST. BEDE. 8,6,8,6,8,6.

"As thy day, so shall thy strength be."

Miss A. L. WARING. 1850. Abr.

The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.


1. Fa - ther ! I know that all my life Is portioned out for me ; And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see : But I ask Thee for a present mind, In - tent on pleasing Thee. A-men.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes ;
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

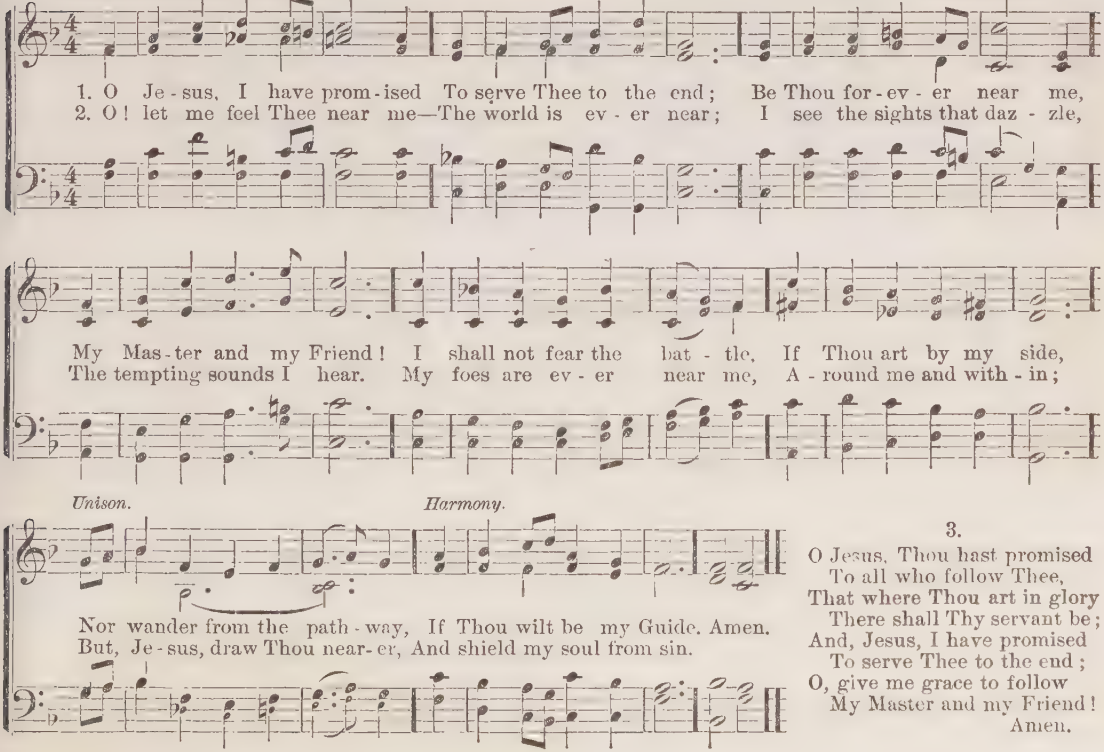
3 So I ask Thee for Thy daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy Side ;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

4 And if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee ;
More careful not to serve Thee much,
But to please thee perfectly. Amen.

112. DAY OF REST. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."

The Rev. J. E. Bode. 1869. Abr. J. W. Elliott.


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for - ev - er near me,
2. O! let me feel Thee near me—The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that daz - zle,
My Mas - ter and my Friend! I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,
The tempting sounds I hear. My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
Unison.
Harmony.
Nor wander from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. Amen.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.

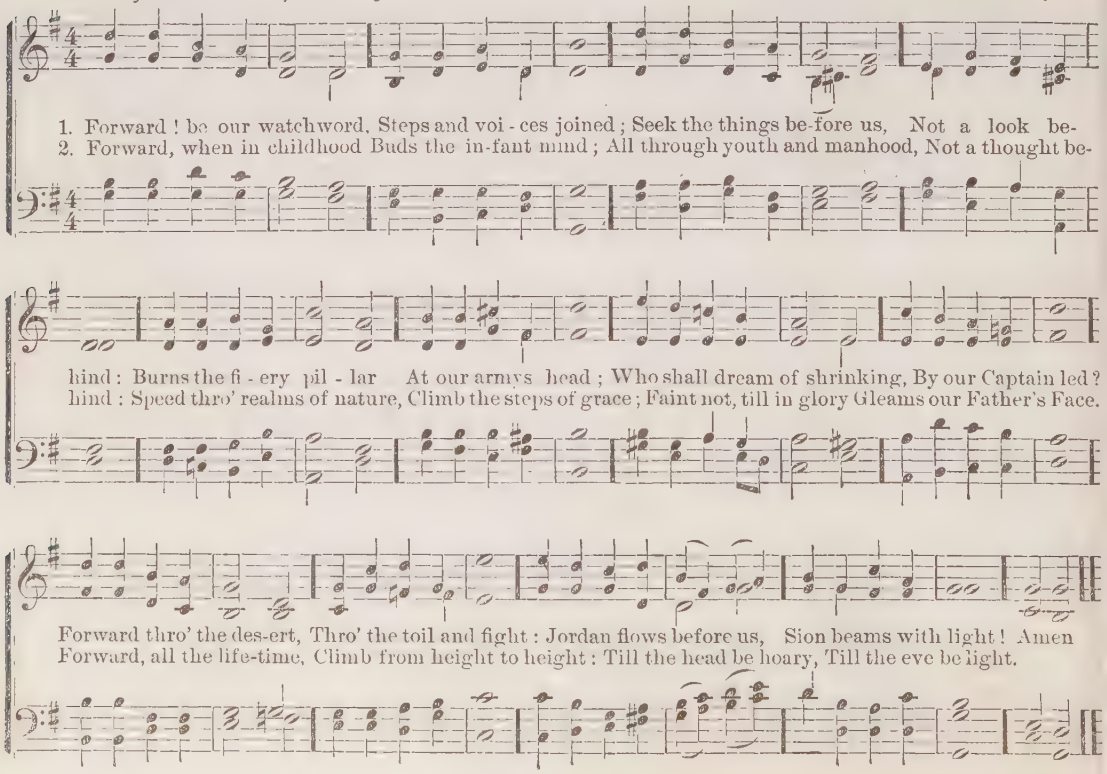
3.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O, give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!
Amen.

113. ST. BONIFACE. 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

"*Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.*"

The Very Rev. H. ALFORD, D.D. 1865. Abr. H. SMART. 1872.


1. Forward ! be our watchword, Steps and voi - ces joined ; Seek the things be-fore us, Not a look be-
2. Forward, when in childhood Buds the in-fant mind ; All through youth and manhood, Not a thought be-
hind : Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our armys head ; Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led ?
hind : Speed thro' realms of nature, Climb the steps of grace ; Faint not, till in glory Gleams our Father's Face.
Forward thro' the des-ert, Thro' the toil and fight : Jordan flows before us, Sion beams with light ! Amen
Forward, all the life-time, Climb from height to height : Till the head be hoary, Till the eve be light.

ST. BONIFACE. Concluded.

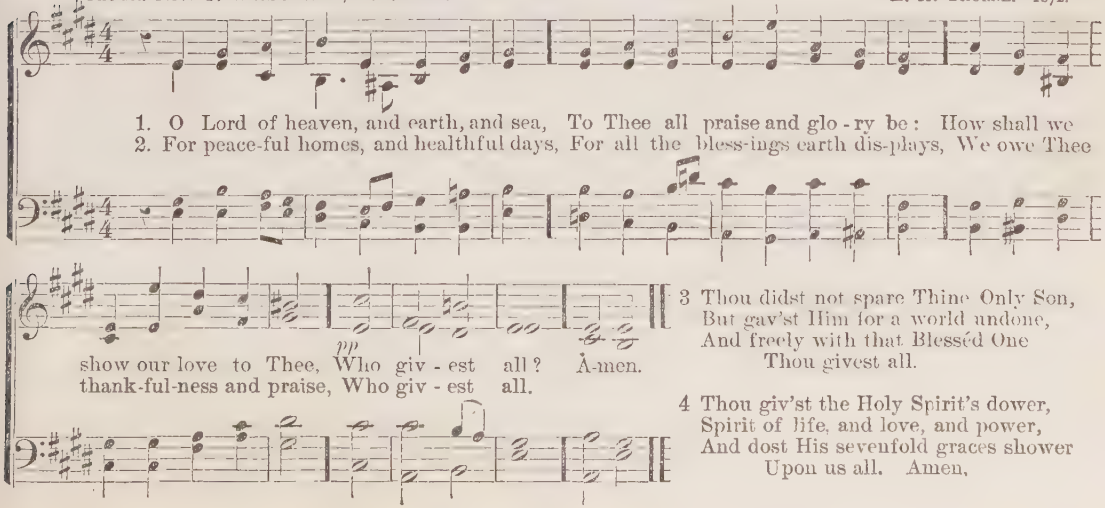
3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these have uttered
Thought or speech a word:
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

4 To the Eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of Glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph,
Forward into Light! Amen.

114. WORDSWORTH. 8,8,8,4.

"Freely ye have received, freely give."——"God loveth a cheerful giver."

The Rt. Rev. C. WORDSWORTH, D.D. Abr. E. H. THORNE. 1872.


1. O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be: How shall we
2. For peace-ful homes, and healthful days, For all the bless-ings earth dis-plays, We owe Thee
pp
show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all? A-men.
thank-ful-ness and praise, Who giv - est all.

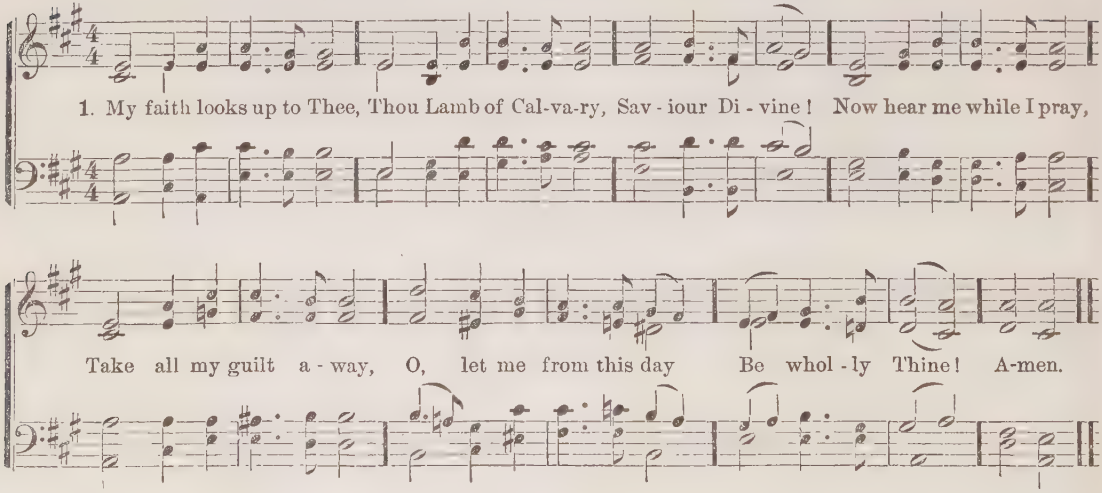
3 Thou didst not spare Thine Only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blesséd One
Thou givest all.

4 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all. Amen.

115. FAITH. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

"*Looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our Faith.*"

The Rev. R. PALMER, D.D. 1830. J. H. CORNELL. 1872.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav - iour Di - vine! Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt a - way, O, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine! A-men.

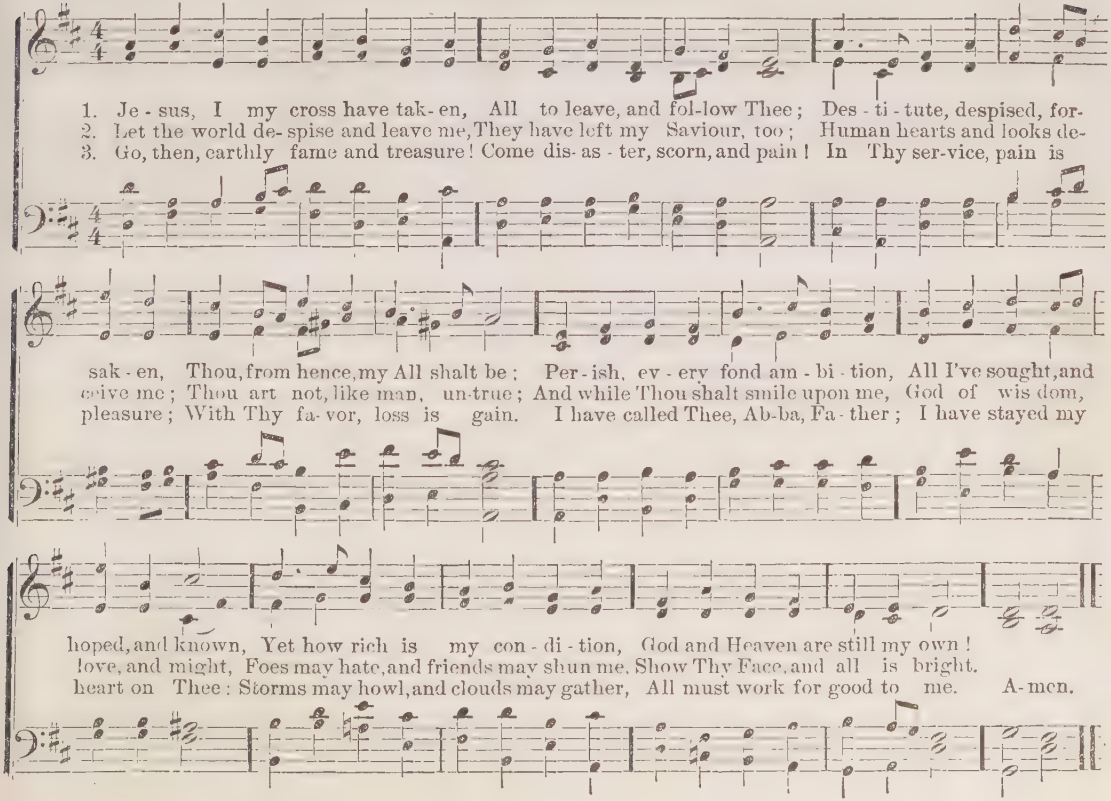
2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,—
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!
Amen.

116. JERUSALEM CHAMBER. 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

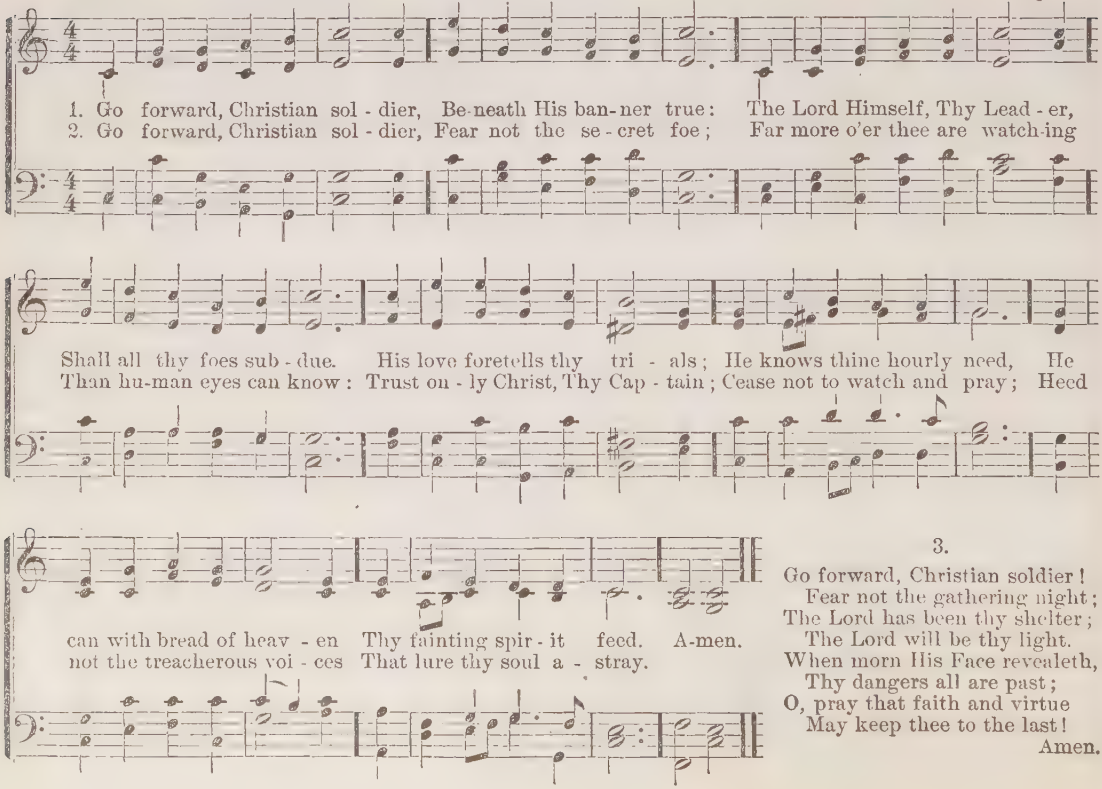
The Rev. H. F. Lyte. 1825. Abr. "*Lord, we have left all and followed Thee.*" H. Smart.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee; Des - ti - tute, despised, for-
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Saviour, too; Human hearts and looks de-
3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure! Come dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain! In Thy ser - vice, pain is
sak - en, Thou, from hence, my All shalt be; Per - ish, ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and
ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true; And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wis - dom,
pleasure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain. I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have stayed my
hoped, and known, Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and Heaven are still my own!
love, and might, Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy Face, and all is bright.
heart on Thee: Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me. A - men.

117. ST. THEODULPH. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

The Rev. L. TUTTIETT. 1866. Abr. M. TESCHNER. 1615.


1. Go forward, Christian sol - dier, Be-neath His ban-ner true: The Lord Himself, Thy Lead - er,
2. Go forward, Christian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe; Far more o'er thee are watch-ing
Shall all thy foes sub - due. His love foretells thy tri - als; He knows thine hourly need, He
Than hu-man eyes can know: Trust on - ly Christ, Thy Cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray; Heed
can with bread of heav - en Thy fainting spir - it feed. A-men.
not the treacherous voi - ces That lure thy soul a - stray.

3.

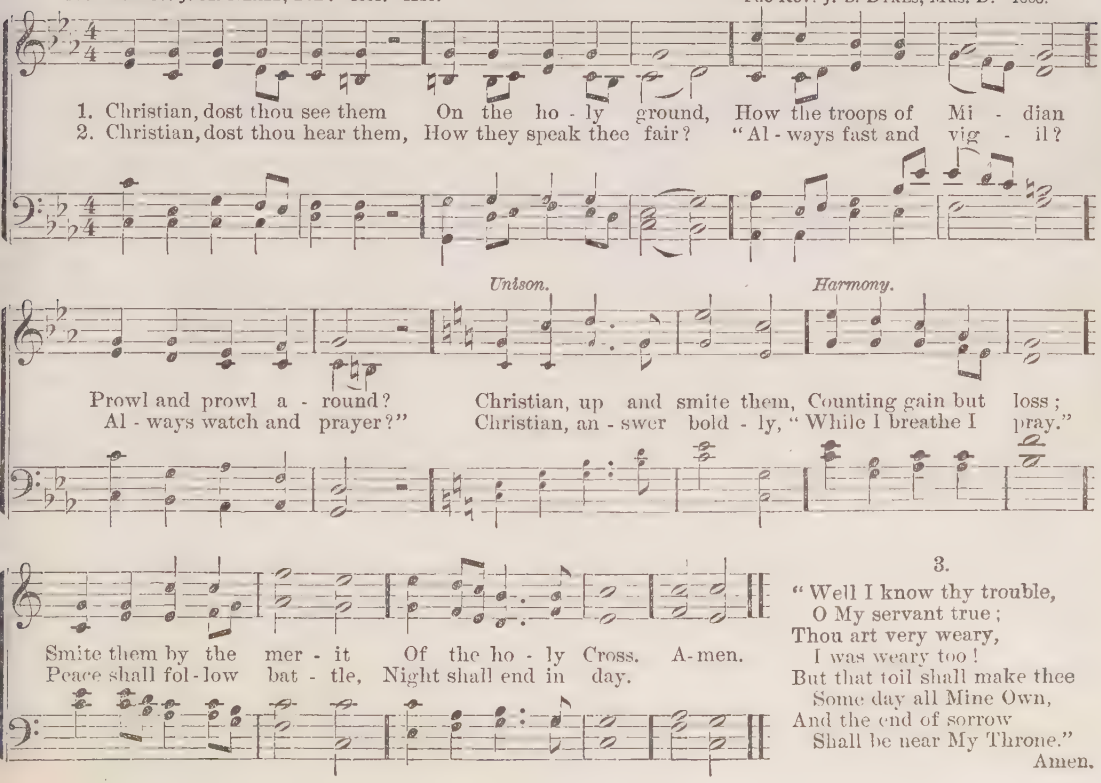
Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His Face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
O, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!
Amen.

118. ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

"*Whom withstand, steadfast in your faith.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1862. Abr.

The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D. 1868.


1. Christian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the troops of Mi - dian
2. Christian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Al - ways fast and vig - il?
Unison.
Harmony.
Prowl and prowl a - round?
Al - ways watch and prayer?"
Christian, up and smite them, Counting gain but loss;
Christian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray."
Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly Cross. A-men.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.

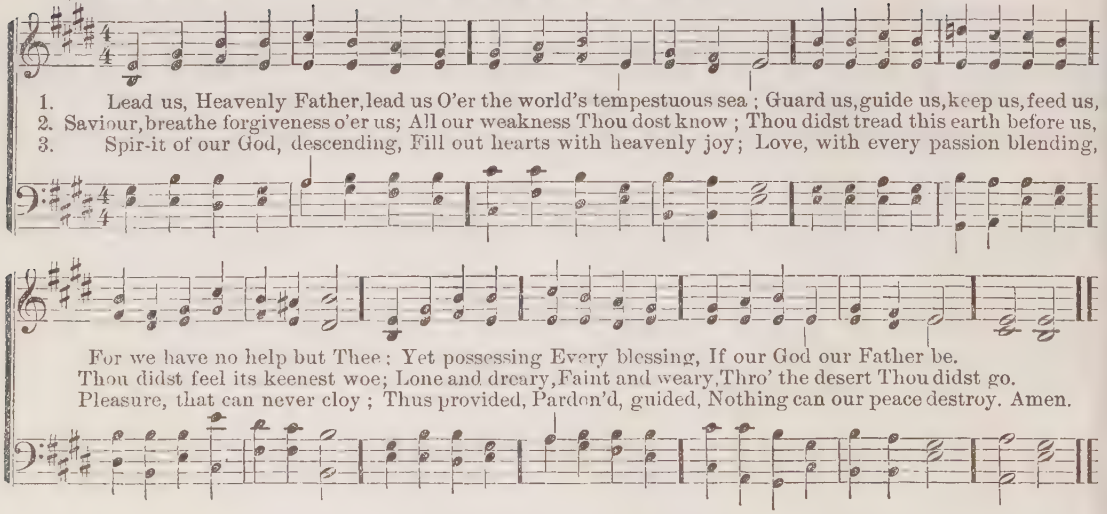
3.

"Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too!
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine Own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My Throne."

Amen.

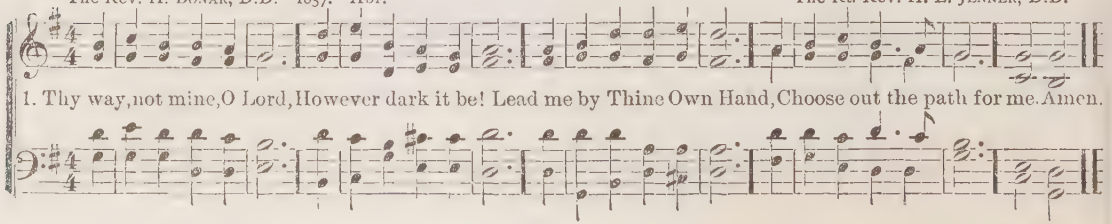
119. MANNHEIM. 8,7,8,7,4,4,7.

J. Edmeston. 1821. "*I am with thee, and will keep thee.*" F. Filitz, Ph.D.


1. Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
2. Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth before us,
3. Spir-it of our God, descending, Fill out hearts with heavenly joy; Love, with every passion blending,
For we have no help but Thee; Yet possessing Every blessing, If our God our Father be.
Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Lone and dreary, Faint and weary, Thro' the desert Thou didst go.
Pleasure, that can never cloy; Thus provided, Pardon'd, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

120. ST. CAECILIA. 6,6,6,6.

"*Make Thy way straight before my face.*"

The Rev. H. Bonar, D.D. 1857. Abr. The Rt. Rev. H. L. Jenner, D.D.

ST. CAECILIA. Concluded.

2 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.

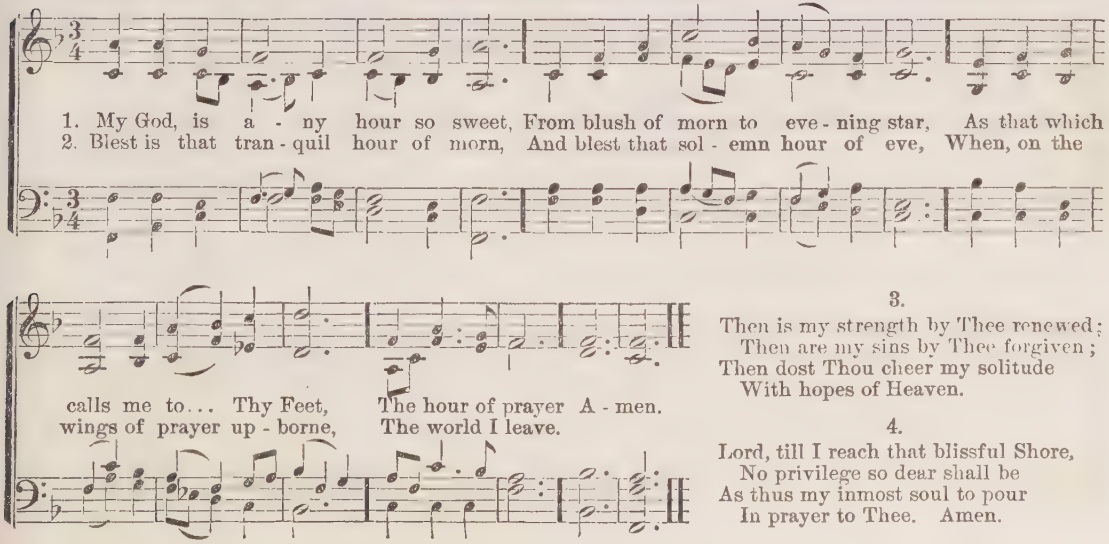
3 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

4 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

5 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All. Amen.

121. PRAYER. 8,8,8,4.

Miss C. ELLIOTT. 1834. Abr. *"Night and day praying exceedingly."* The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.


1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star, As that which
2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of eve, When, on the
calls me to... Thy Feet, The hour of prayer A - men.
wings of prayer up - borne, The world I leave.

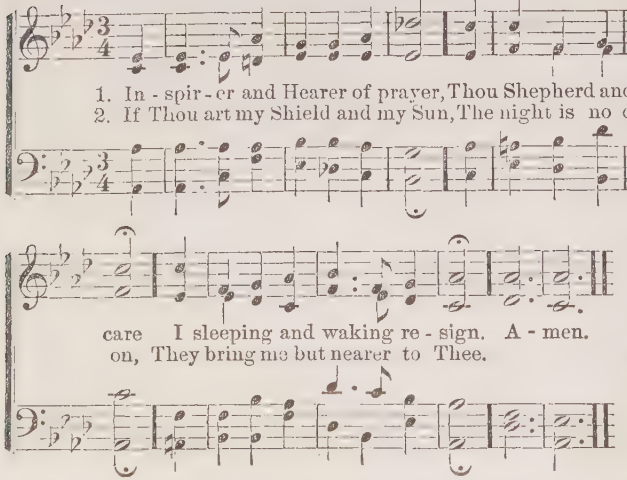
3.
Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of Heaven.

4.
Lord, till I reach that blissful Shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee. Amen.

122. ST. JEROME. 8,8,8,8.

"O Thou That hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."

The Rev. A. M. Toplady. 1774. Abr. J. H. Cornell.

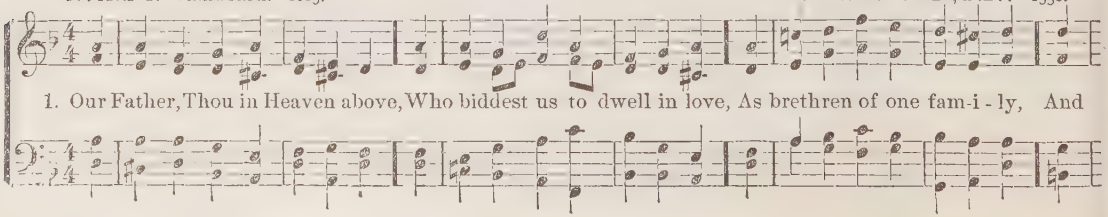

1. In - spir - er and Hearer of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine, My all to Thy cov - e-nant
2. If Thou art my Shield and my Sun, The night is no darkness to me; And, fast as my moments roll
care I sleeping and waking re - sign. A - men.
on, They bring me but nearer to Thee.

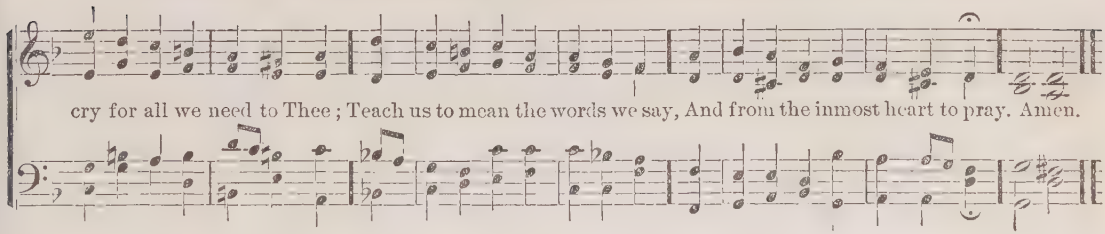
3 Bright seraphs, despatched from the Throne,
Fly swift to their stations assigned;
And angels elect are sent down,
To guard the redeemed of mankind.

4 I, too, at the season ordained,
Their chorus forever shall join,
And love and adore, without end,
Their gracious Creator and mine.
Amen.

123. THE OLD ONE HUNDRED AND TWELFTH. 8,8,8,8,8,8.

"After this manner therefore pray ye."

Tr. Miss C. Winkworth. 1863. The Rev. M. Luther, D.D.? 1530.

THE OLD ONE HUNDRED AND TWELFTH. Concluded.



2 All hallow'd be Thy Name, O Lord !
O let us firmly keep Thy Word,
And lead, according to Thy Name,
A holy life, untouch'd by blame ;
Let no false teachings do us hurt—
All poor deluded souls convert.

3 Thy Kingdom come ! Thine let it be
In time and through eternity !
O let Thy Holy Spirit dwell
With us, to rule and guide us well ;
From Satan's mighty power and rage
Preserve Thy Church from age to age.

4 Thy Will be done on earth, O Lord,
As where in Heaven Thou art adored !
Patience in time of grief bestow,
Obedience true through weal and woe ;
Strength, tempting wishes to control
That thwart Thy Will within the soul.

5 Give us to-day our daily bread,
Let us be duly clothed and fed,
And keep Thou from our homes afar
Famine and pestilence and war,
That we may live in godly peace,
Unvex'd by cares and avarice.

6 Forgive our sins, that they no more
May grieve and haunt us as before,
As we forgive their trespasses
Who unto us have done amiss ;
Thus let us dwell in charity,
And serve each other willingly.

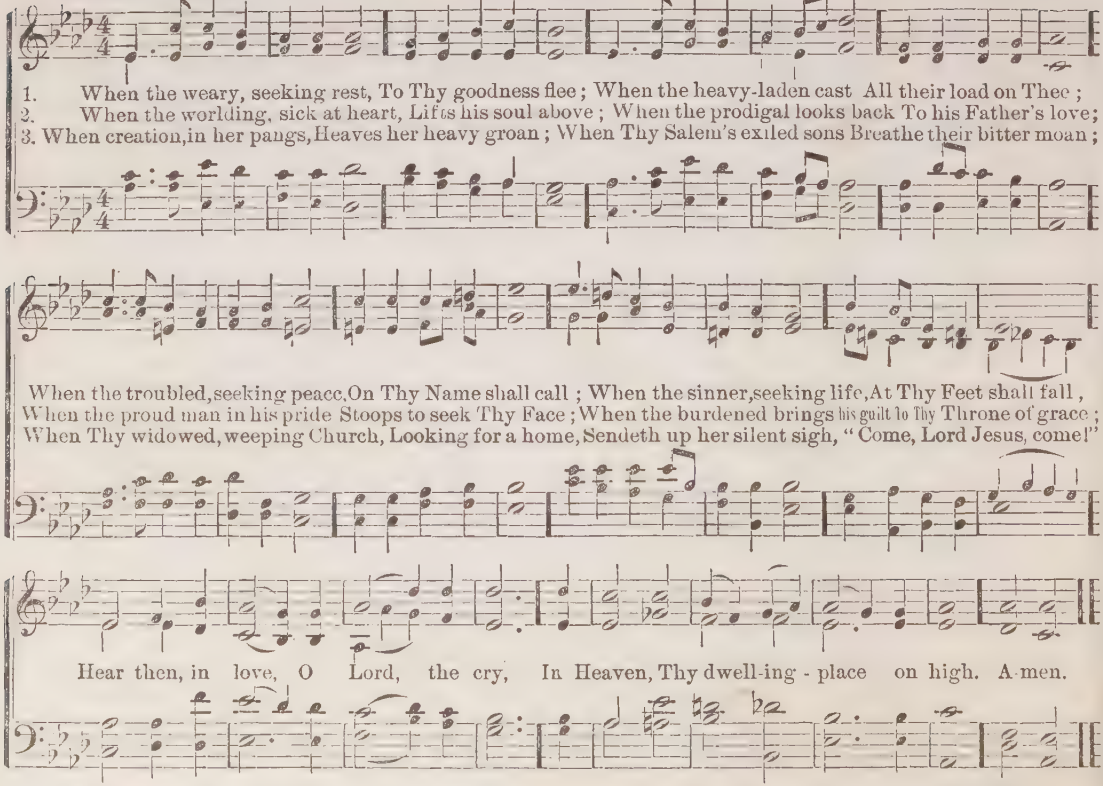
7 Into temptations lead us not,
And when the foe doth war and plot
Against our souls on every hand,
Then, arm'd with faith, O may we stand
Against him as a valiant host
Through comfort of the Holy Ghost.

8 Deliver us from evil, Lord,
The days are dark, and foes abroad ;
Redeem us from the second death,
And when we yield our dying breath,
Console us, grant us calm release,
And take our souls to Thee in peace.

9 Amen ! that is, so let it be !
Strengthen our faith and trust in Thee,
That we may doubt not, but believe,
That what we ask we shall receive ;
That in Thy Name and at Thy Word
We say Amen ; now hear us, Lord ! Amen.

124. INTERCESSION.* 7,5,7,5,7,5,7,5,8,8.

The Rev. H. Bonar, D.D. 1866. Abr. "*Hear Thou in Heaven.*" W. H. Callcott. 1866.

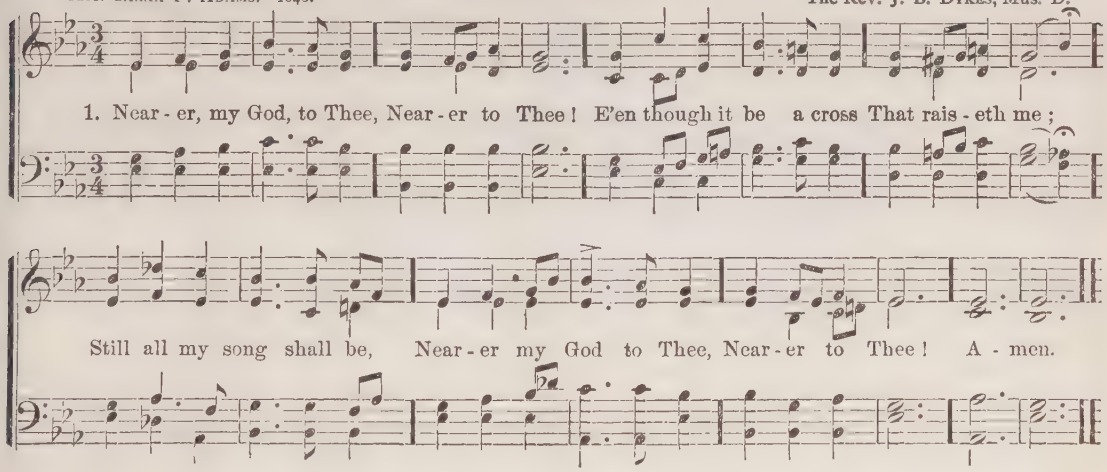

1. When the weary, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heavy-laden cast All their load on Thee;
2. When the worlding, sick at heart, Lifts his soul above; When the prodigal looks back To his Father's love;
3. When creation, in her pangs, Heaves her heavy groan; When Thy Salem's exiled sons Breathe their bitter moan;
When the troubled, seeking peace, On Thy Name shall call; When the sinner, seeking life, At Thy Feet shall fall,
When the proud man in his pride Stoops to seek Thy Face; When the burdened brings his guilt to Thy Throne of grace;
When Thy widowed, weeping Church, Looking for a home, Sendeth up her silent sigh, "Come, Lord Jesus, come!"
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry, In Heaven, Thy dwell-ing - place on high. A-men.

* The last two lines of this Tune are taken from "Look down on us," an Air and Chorus in Mendelssohn's "Elijah."

125. HORBURY. 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.

"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. 1840. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Still all my song shall be, Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear,
Steps into Heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

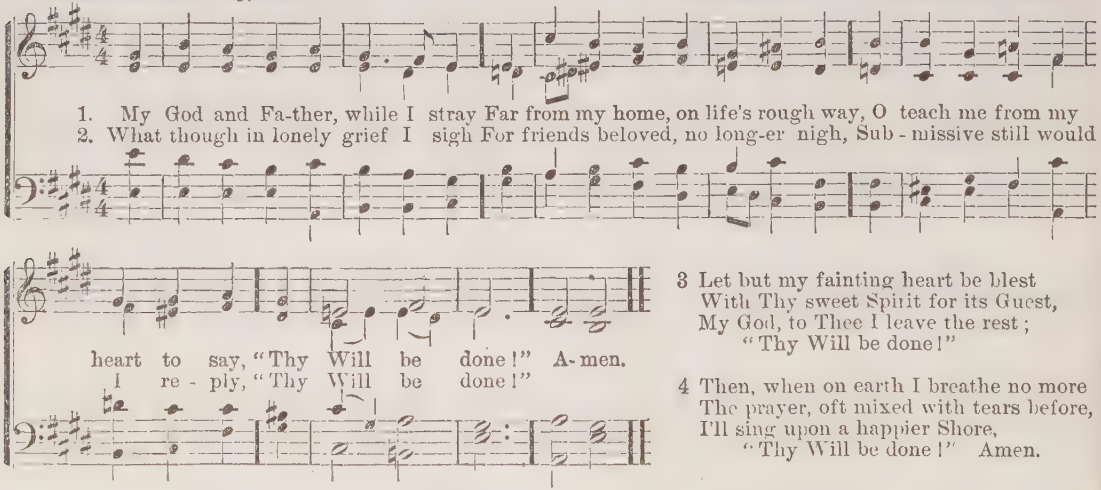
5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

126. ST. GABRIEL. 8,8,8,4.

"*Not my will, but Thine, be done.*"

Miss C. ELLIOTT. 1834. Abr.

The Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY, Bart., Mus. D.


1. My God and Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way, O teach me from my
2. What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved, no long-er nigh, Sub-missive still would
heart to say, "Thy Will be done!" A-men.
I re-ply, "Thy Will be done!"

3 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy Will be done!"

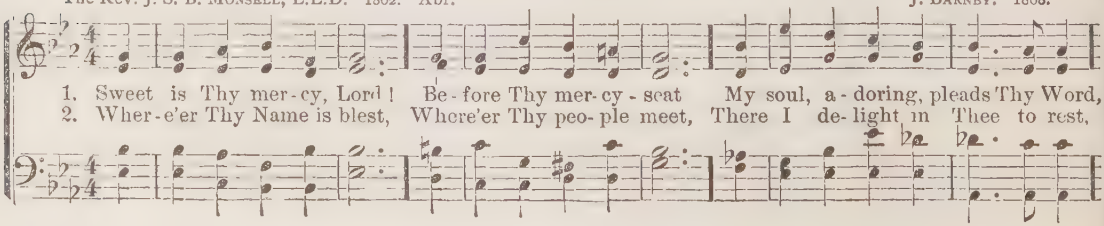
4 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier Shore,
"Thy Will be done!" Amen.

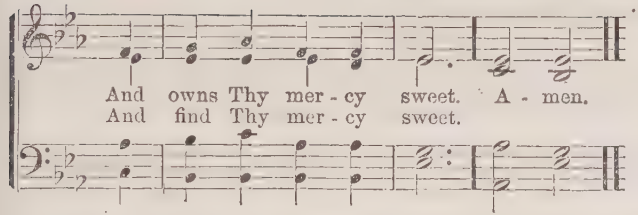
127. MONSELL. S. M.

"*O, taste and see how gracious the Lord is.*"

The Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, L.L.D. 1862. Abr.

J. BARNBY. 1868.


1. Sweet is Thy mer-cy, Lord! Be-fore Thy mer-cy-seat My soul, a-doring, pleads Thy Word,
2. Wher-e'er Thy Name is blest, Where'er Thy peo-ple meet, There I de-light in Thee to rest,



3 Light Thou my weary way,
Place Thou my weary feet,
That while I stray on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

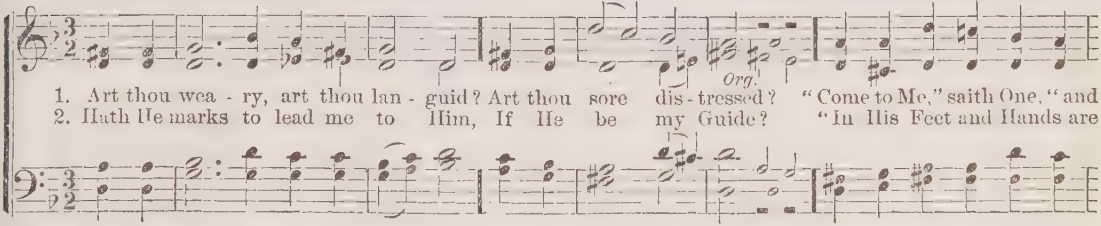
4 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thy joy, Thy mercy sweet. Amen.

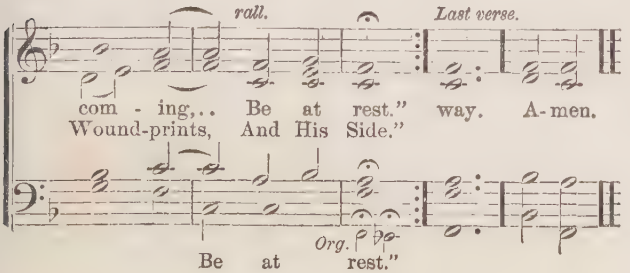
128. CHRISTUS CONSOLATOR. 8,5,8,3.

"Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest, and causest to approach unto Thee."

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1862. Abr.

The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D. 1874.


Org.
1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid? Art thou sore dis - tressed? "Come to Me," saith One, "and
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide? "In His Feet and Hands are

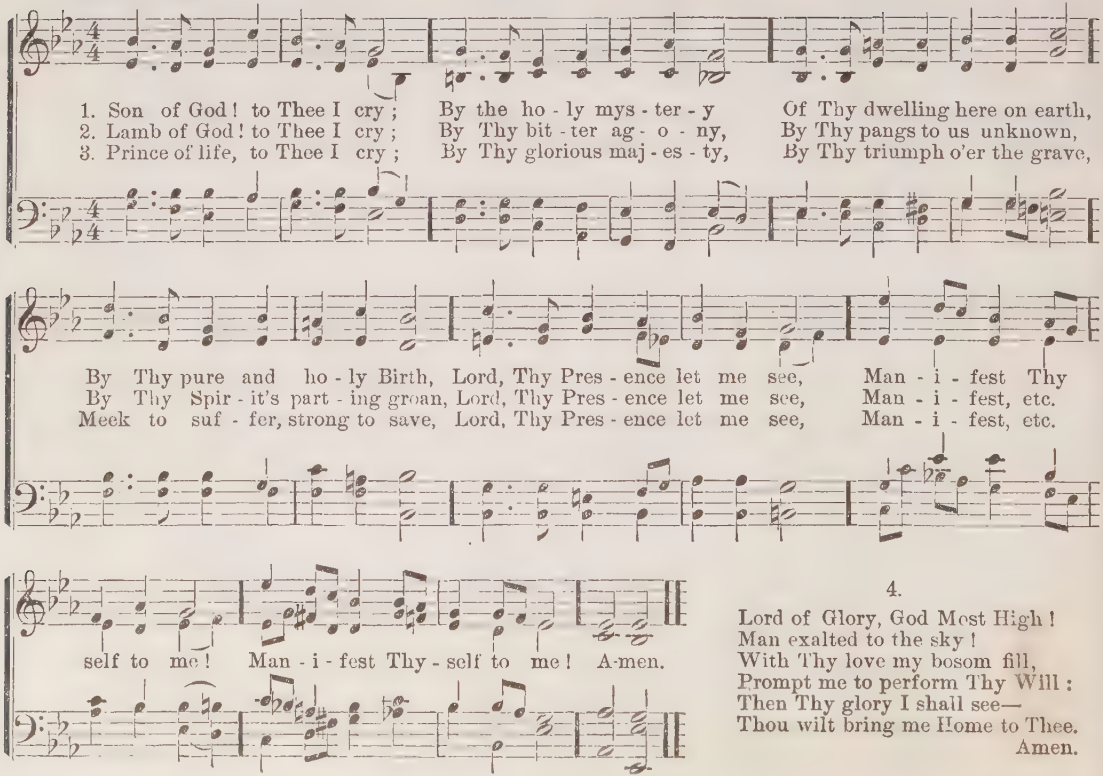


3 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

4 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till Heaven
Pass away." Amen.

129. LITANY. 7,7,7,7,7,7.

"*I beseech Thee, show me Thy Glory.*"

The Rt. Rev. R. Mant, D. D. 1831. H. D. Leslie. 1872.

1. Son of God! to Thee I cry; By the ho - ly mys - ter - y Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
2. Lamb of God! to Thee I cry; By Thy bit - ter ag - o - ny, By Thy pangs to us unknown,
3. Prince of life, to Thee I cry; By Thy glorious maj - es - ty, By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy pure and ho - ly Birth, Lord, Thy Pres - ence let me see, Man - i - fest Thy
By Thy Spir - it's part - ing groan, Lord, Thy Pres - ence let me see, Man - i - fest, etc.
Meek to suf - fer, strong to save, Lord, Thy Pres - ence let me see, Man - i - fest, etc.
self to me! Man - i - fest Thy - self to me! A-men.

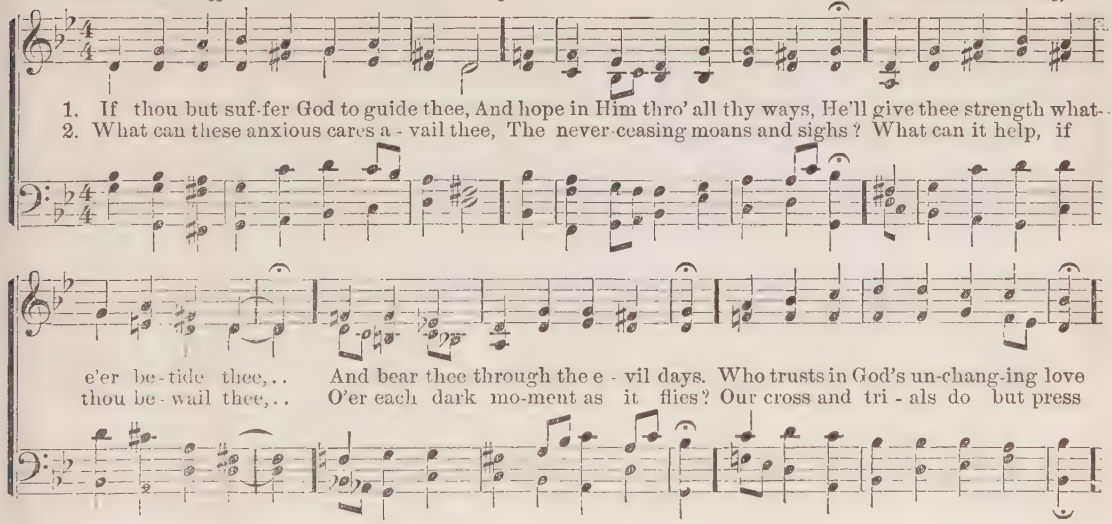
4.

Lord of Glory, God Most High!
Man exalted to the sky!
With Thy love my bosom fill,
Prompt me to perform Thy Will:
Then Thy glory I shall see—
Thou wilt bring me Home to Thee.
Amen.

130. NEUMARCK. 9,8,9,8,8,8.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord: trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass."

G. Neumarck. 1653. *Tr.* Miss C. Winkworth. 1863. Abr. G. Neumarck. 1657.


1. If thou but suf-fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thro' all thy ways, He'll give thee strength what-
2. What can these anxious cares a - vail thee, The never-ceasing moans and sighs? What can it help, if
e'er be-tide thee,.. And bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in God's un-chang-ing love
thou be - wail thee,.. O'er each dark mo-ment as it flies? Our cross and tri - als do but press
Builds on the Rock That can-not move. A-men.
The heav-ier for our bit - ter - ness.

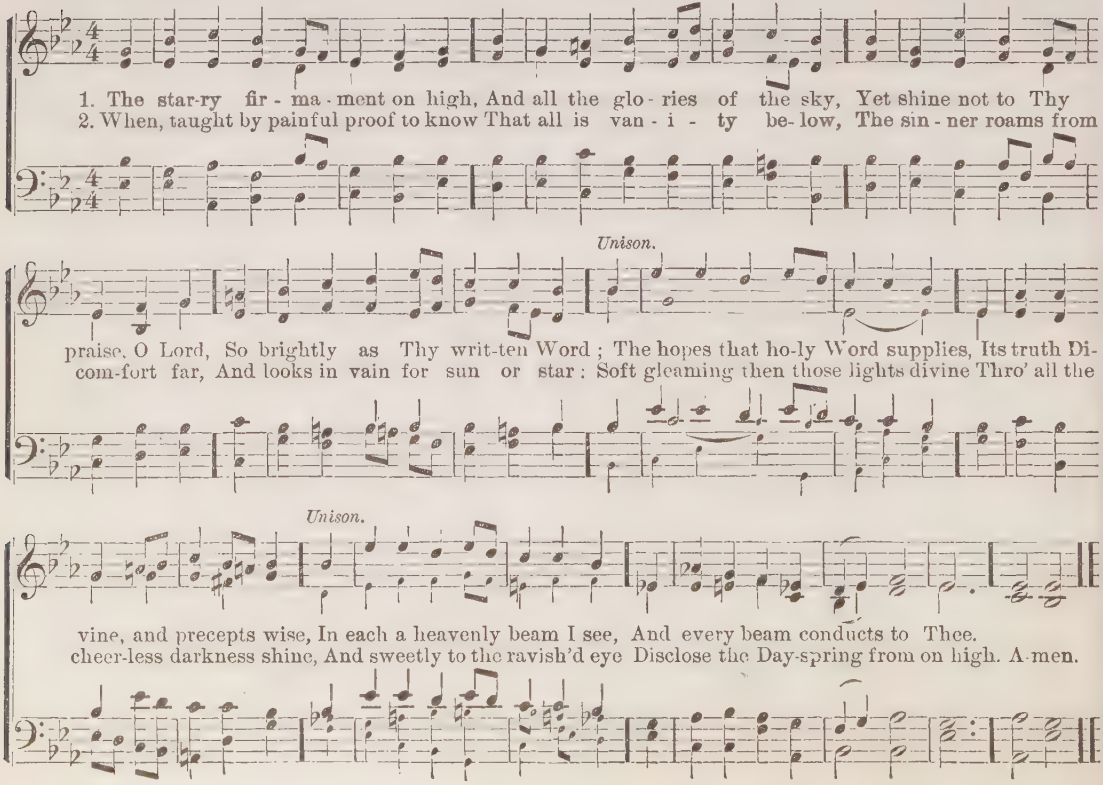
3.

Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His Word, though undeserving,
Thou yet shall find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.
Amen.

131. HAMMERSMITH. L. M. D.

"The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork."

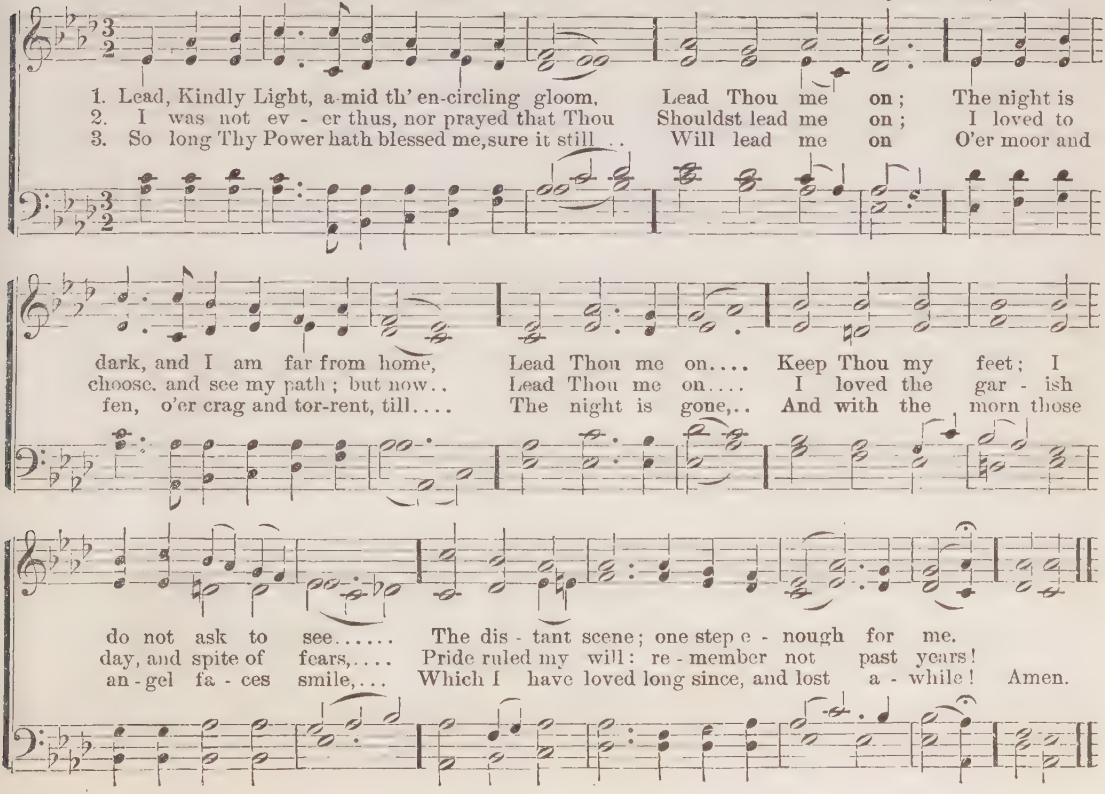
Sir R. GRANT, G.C.H. 1839? J. BARNBY. 1872.


1. The star-ry fir - ma - ment on high, And all the glo - ries of the sky, Yet shine not to Thy
2. When, taught by painful proof to know That all is van - i - ty be-low, The sin - ner roams from
Unison.
praise, O Lord, So brightly as Thy writ-ten Word; The hopes that ho-ly Word supplies, Its truth Di-
com-fort far, And looks in vain for sun or star: Soft gleaming then those lights divine Thro' all the
Unison.
vine, and precepts wise, In each a heavenly beam I see, And every beam conducts to Thee.
cheer-less darkness shine, And sweetly to the ravish'd eye Disclose the Day-spring from on high. A-men.

132. LUX BENIGNA. 10,4,10,4,10,10.

"There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man coming into the world."

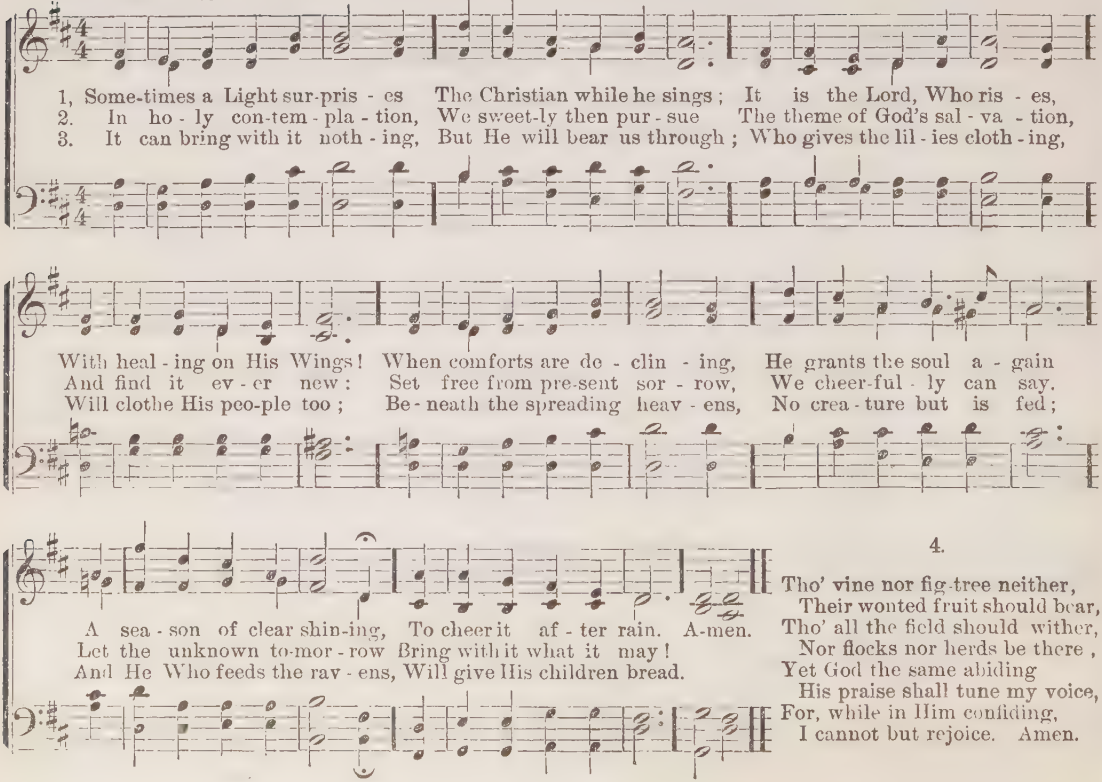
The Rev. Cardinal J. H. NEWMAN, D. D. 1833. The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.


1. Lead, Kindly Light, a-mid th' en-circling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy Power hath blessed me, sure it still .. Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on.... Keep Thou my feet; I
choose, and see my path; but now.. Lead Thou me on.... I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till.... The night is gone,.. And with the morn those
do not ask to see..... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and spite of fears,.... Pride ruled my will: re - member not past years!
an - gel fa - ces smile,... Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! Amen.

133. **BENTLEY.** 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness."

W. COWPER. 1773. J. HULLAH, LL.D. 1867.

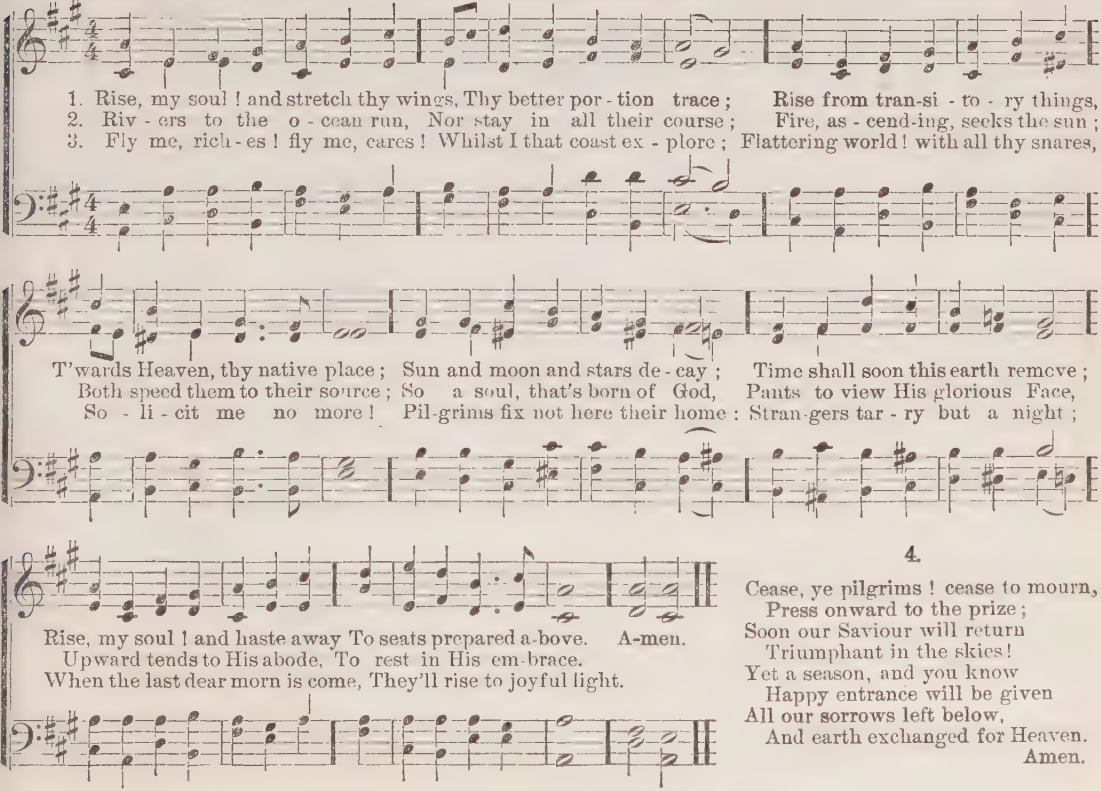

1, Some-times a Light sur-pris - es The Christian while he sings; It is the Lord, Who ris - es,
2. In ho - ly con-tem - pla - tion, We sweet-ly then pur - sue The theme of God's sal - va - tion,
3. It can bring with it noth - ing, But He will bear us through; Who gives the lil - ies cloth - ing,
With heal - ing on His Wings! When comforts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
And find it ev - er new: Set free from pre-sent sor - row, We cheer-ful - ly can say.
Will clothe His peo-ple too; Be - neath the spreading heav - ens, No crea - ture but is fed;
A sea - son of clear shin-ing, To cheer it af - ter rain. A-men.
Let the unknown to-mor - row Bring with it what it may!
And He Who feeds the rav - ens, Will give His children bread.

4.

Tho' vine nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Tho' all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
Yet God the same abiding
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

134. EXCELSIUS. 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

The Rev. R. SEAGRAVE. 1742. *"Our conversation in Heaven."* J. H. CORNELL. 1872.


1. Rise, my soul ! and stretch thy wings, Thy better por - tion trace ; Rise from tran-si - to - ry things,
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course ; Fire, as - cend-ing, seeks the sun ;
3. Fly me, rich - es ! fly me, cares ! Whilst I that coast ex - plore ; Flattering world ! with all thy snares,
T'wards Heaven, thy native place ; Sun and moon and stars de - cay ; Time shall soon this earth remove ;
Both speed them to their source ; So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glorious Face,
So - li - cit me no more ! Pil-grims fix not here their home : Stran-gers tar - ry but a night ;
Rise, my soul ! and haste away To seats prepared a-bove. A-men.
Upward tends to His abode, To rest in His em-brace.
When the last dear morn is come, They'll rise to joyful light.

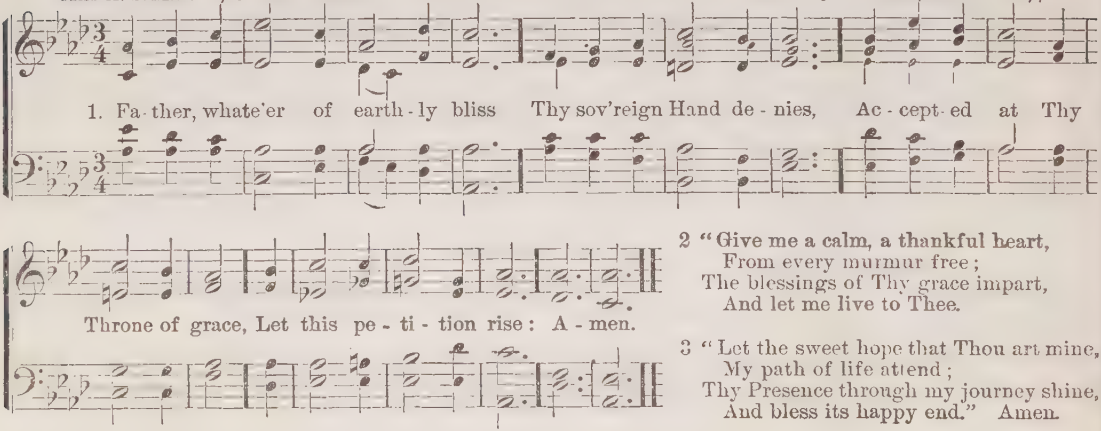
4.

Cease, ye pilgrims ! cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize ;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies !
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for Heaven.
Amen.

135. BEATITUDO. C. M.

"*And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to His Will, He heareth us.*"

Miss A. STEELE. 1760. Abr. and alt. — The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D. 1874.



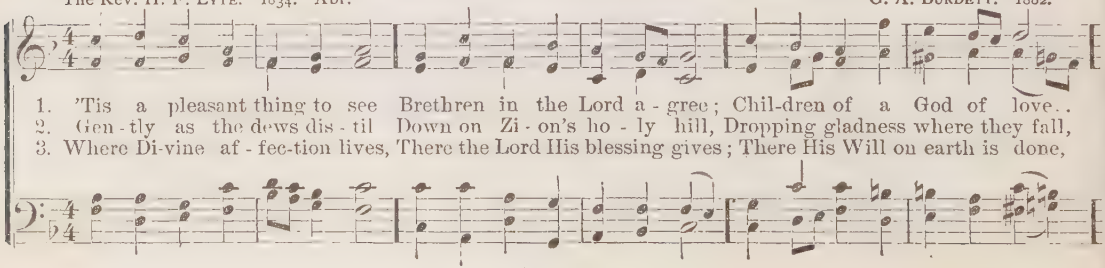
2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

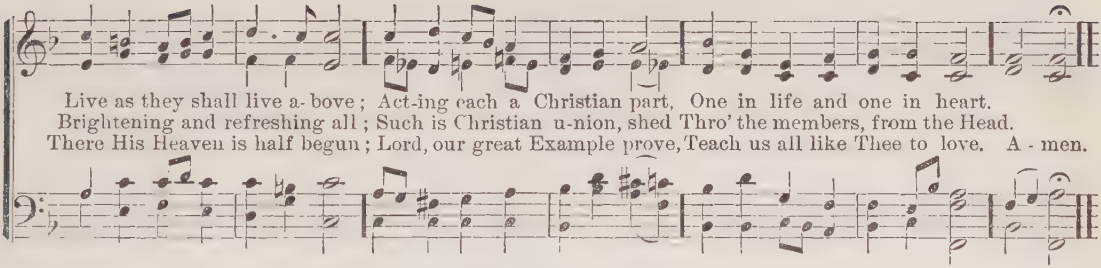
3 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine,
My path of life attend;
Thy Presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end." Amen.

136. UNITY. 7,7,7,7,7,7.

"*Behold, how good and how pleasant it is, for brethren to dwell together in unity.*"

The Rev. H. F. LYTE. 1834. Abr. — G. A. BURDETT. 1882.

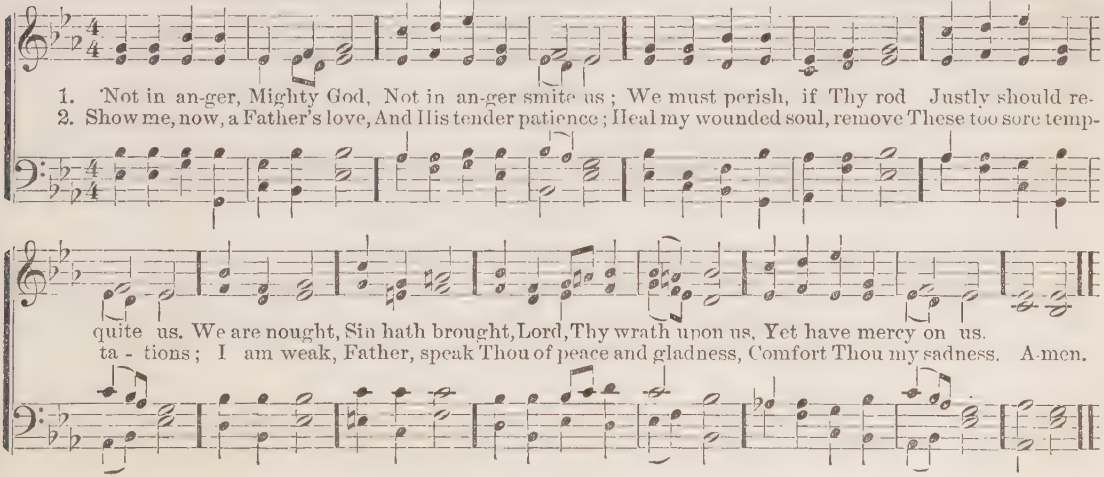

1. 'Tis a pleasant thing to see Brethren in the Lord a-gree; Chil-dren of a God of love..
2. Gen-tly as the dews dis-til Down on Zi-on's ho-ly hill, Dropping gladness where they fall,
3. Where Di-vine af-fec-tion lives, There the Lord His blessing gives; There His Will on earth is done,


Live as they shall live a-bove; Act-ing each a Christian part, One in life and one in heart.
Brightening and refreshing all; Such is Christian u-nion, shed Thro' the members, from the Head.
There His Heaven is half begun; Lord, our great Example prove, Teach us all like Thee to love. A-men.

137. ROSENMÜLLER. 7,6,7,6,3,3,6,6.

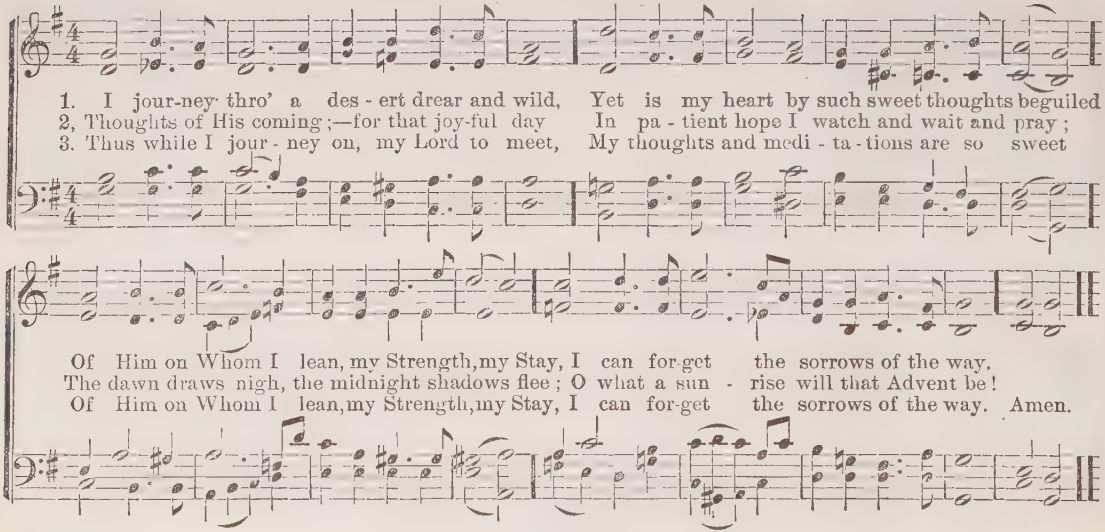
"O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, neither chasten me in Thy hot displeasure."

The Rev. J. G. Albinus. 1652. *Tr.* Miss C. Winkworth. 1863. Abr. J. Rosenmüller. 1655.


1. Not in an-ger, Mighty God, Not in an-ger smite us; We must perish, if Thy rod Justly should re-
2. Show me, now, a Father's love, And His tender patience; Heal my wounded soul, remove These too sore temp-
quite us. We are nought, Sin hath brought, Lord, Thy wrath upon us. Yet have mercy on us.
ta-tions; I am weak, Father, speak Thou of peace and gladness, Comfort Thou my sadness. A-men.

138. ST. MAUR. 10,10,10,10.

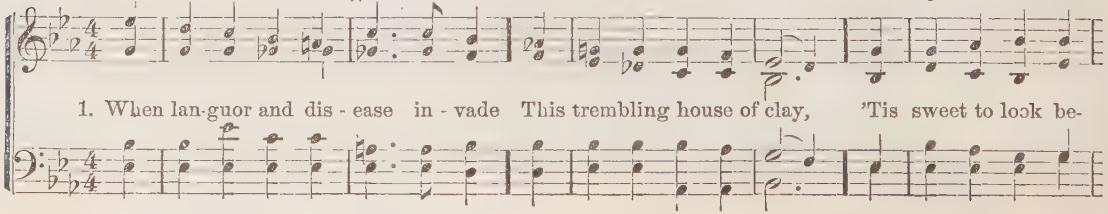
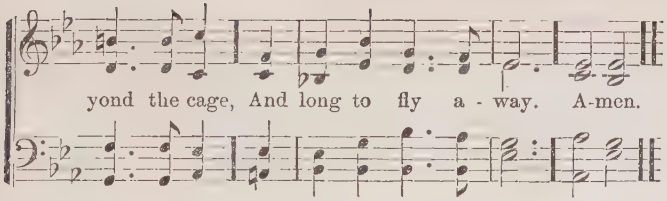
Mrs. M. J. Walker. 1842. Abr. *"I will go in the strength of the Lord God."* F. A. Guilmant. 1876.


1. I jour-ney thro' a des - ert drear and wild, Yet is my heart by such sweet thoughts beguiled
2, Thoughts of His coming;—for that joy-ful day In pa - tient hope I watch and wait and pray;
3. Thus while I jour - ney on, my Lord to meet, My thoughts and medi - ta - tions are so sweet
Of Him on Whom I lean, my Strength, my Stay, I can for-get the sorrows of the way.
The dawn draws nigh, the midnight shadows flee; O what a sun - rise will that Advent be!
Of Him on Whom I lean, my Strength, my Stay, I can for-get the sorrows of the way. Amen.

139. HOLY TRINITY. C. M.

"Thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness."

The Rev. A. M. Toplady. Circa 1776. Abr. J. Barnby. 1861.



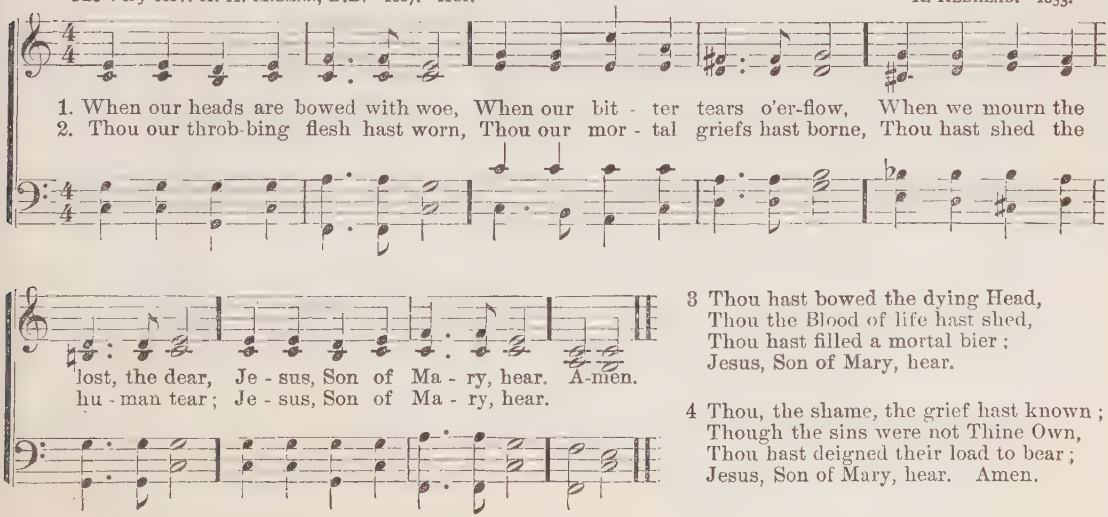
2 If such the views which Grace unfolds,
Weak as it is below,
What raptures must the Church above
In Jesus' Presence know!

3 If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the Fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from Thee! Amen.

140. REDHEAD. 7,7,7,7.

"*He hath borne our griefs.*"

The Very Rev. H. H. MILMAN, D.D. 1827. Abr. R. REDHEAD. 1853.


1. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er-flow, When we mourn the
2. Thou our throb-bing flesh hast worn, Thou our mor - tal griefs hast borne, Thou hast shed the
lost, the dear, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear. A-men.
hu - man tear; Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear.

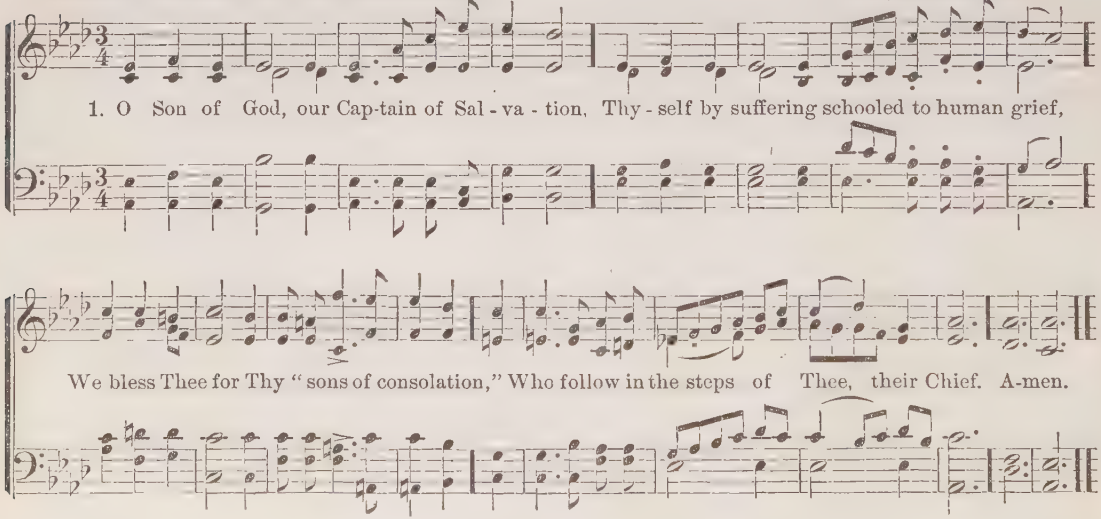
3 Thou hast bowed the dying Head,
Thou the Blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4 Thou, the shame, the grief hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine Own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

141. ST. BARNABAS. 11,10,11,10.

"*Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.*"

The Rev. J. ELLERTON. 1874. Abr. and slightly alt. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. D.


1. O Son of God, our Cap-tain of Sal - va - tion, Thy - self by suffering schooled to human grief,
We bless Thee for Thy "sons of consolation," Who follow in the steps of Thee, their Chief. A-men.

2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation severs
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering Host;
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavors
To bear Thy saving Name from coast to coast.

3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,
And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign;
Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer
And wins the sundered to be one again.

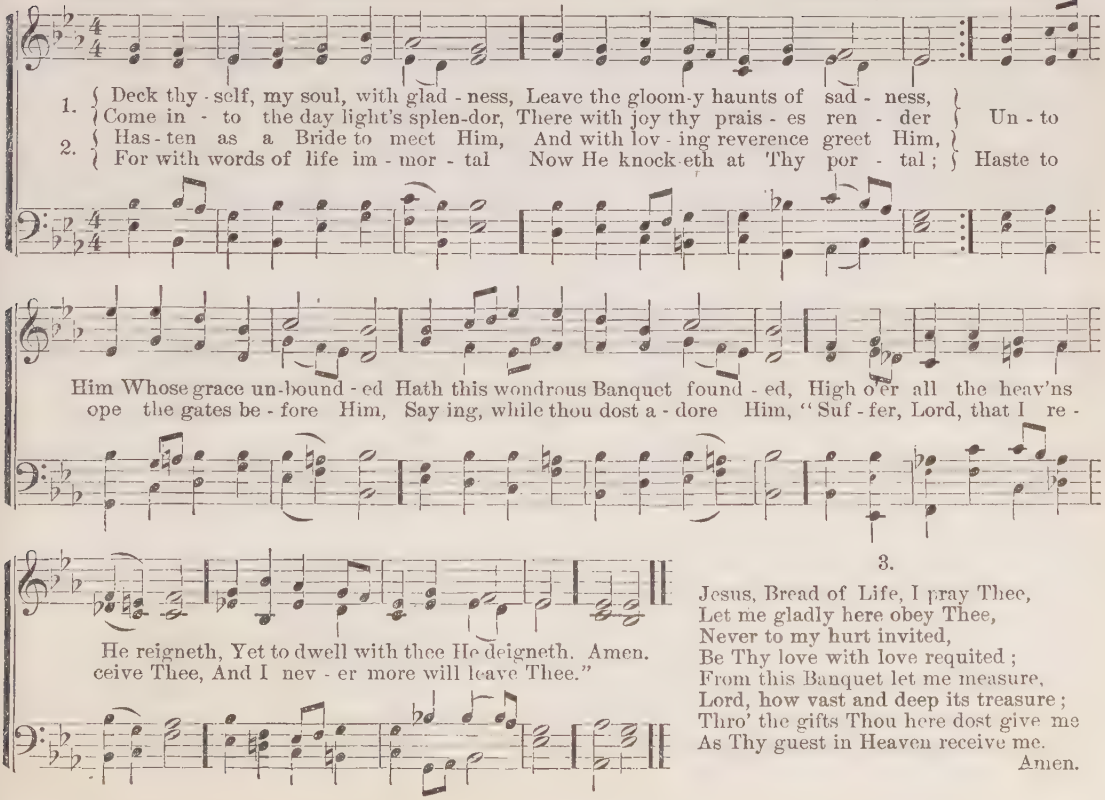
4 And all true helpers, patient, kind and skilful,
Who shed Thy Light across our darkened earth,
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's mirth.

5 Thus, Lord, Thy Comforters in memory keeping,
Still be Thy Church's watchword, "Comfort ye!"
Till in our Father's House shall end all weeping,
And all our wants be satisfied in Thee.
Amen.

142. UPSAL. 8,8,8,8,8,8,8.

"*Let us keep the Feast.*"

J. Frank, 1653. *Tr.* Miss C. Winkworth, 1858. Abr. The Rev. J. Crüger, D.D. 1649.

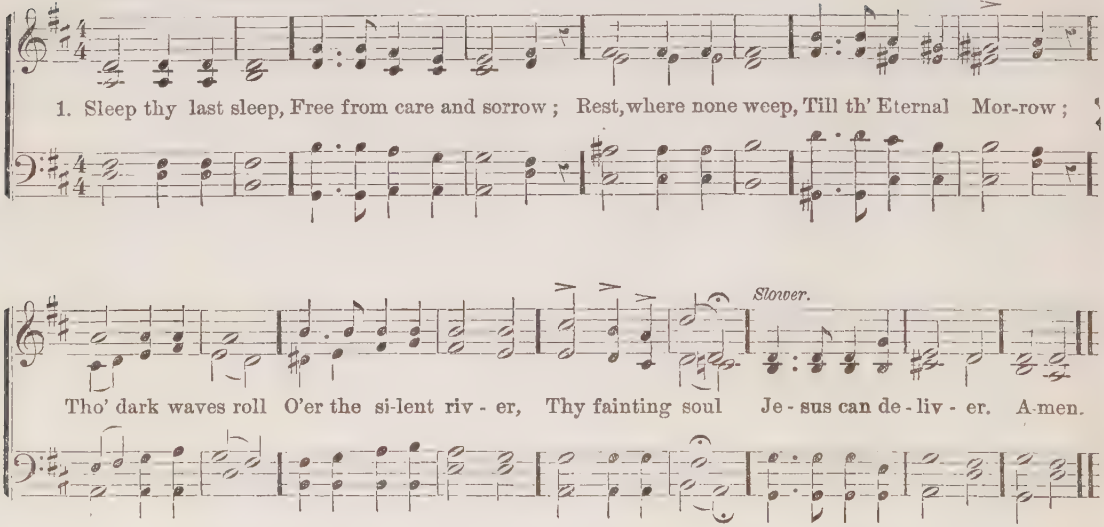

1. Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, Leave the gloom-y haunts of sad - ness,
Come in - to the day light's splen-dor, There with joy thy prais - es ren - der Un - to
2. Has - ten as a Bride to meet Him, And with lov - ing reverence greet Him,
For with words of life im - mor - tal Now He knock-eth at Thy por - tal; Haste to
Him Whose grace un-bound - ed Hath this wondrous Banquet found - ed, High o'er all the heav'ns
ope the gates be - fore Him, Say ing, while thou dost a - dore Him, "Suf - fer, Lord, that I re -
He reigneth, Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth. Amen.
ceive Thee, And I nev - er more will leave Thee."

3.

Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,
Let me gladly here obey Thee,
Never to my hurt invited,
Be Thy love with love requited;
From this Banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;
Thro' the gifts Thou here dost give me
As Thy guest in Heaven receive me.
Amen.

143. **OMEGA.** 4,6,4,6,4,6,4,6.

"They that dwell under His shadow shall return."

The Rev. E. A. DAYMAN, 1868. J. BARNBY. 1868.

1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sorrow; Rest, where none weep, Till th' Eternal Mor-row;
Slower.
Tho' dark waves roll O'er the si-lent riv - er, Thy fainting soul Je - sus can de - liv - er. A-men.

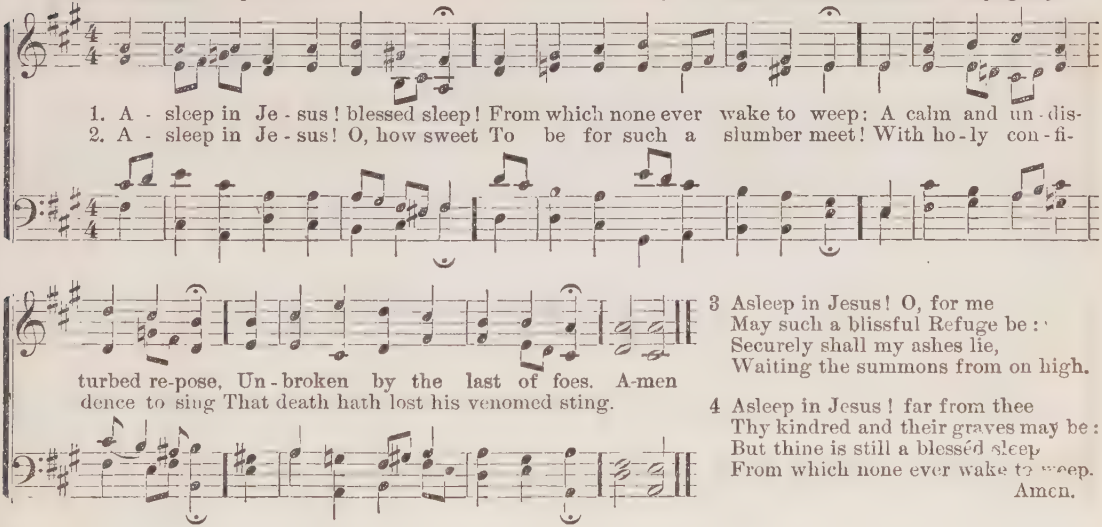
2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness,
Brightly at last,
Dawns a day of gladness;
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy Voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice,
All in Jesus sleeping. **Amen.**

144. BRESLAU. L. M.

"*If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.*"

Mrs. M. Mackay. 1832. Abr. J. Clauder's "Psalmodia Nova." Leipzig, 1630.


1. A - sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep! From which none ever wake to weep; A calm and un - dis-
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet! With ho - ly con - fi-
turbed re-pose, Un - broken by the last of foes. A-men
dence to sing That death hath lost his venomed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! O, for me
May such a blissful Refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

4 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be:
But thine is still a blessèd sleep
From which none ever wake to weep.
Amen.

145.

The Rev. I. Watts, D.D. 1734. Alt. "*It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power.*" *Tune*—"Breslau."

1 Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb!
Take this new treasure to thy trust;
And give these sacred relics room
To seek a slumber in the dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,
Invade thy bounds; no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

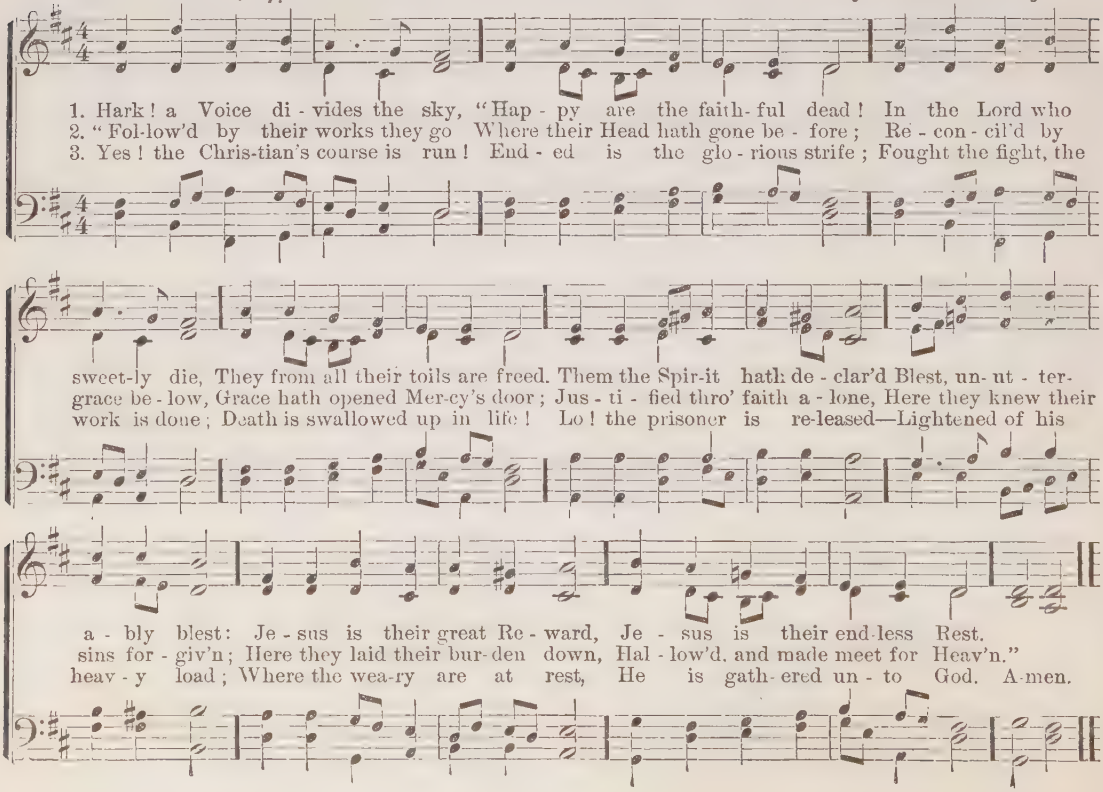
3 So Jesus slept; God's dying Son
Passed through the grave and blessed the bed:
Rest here, blest saint, till from His Throne
The Morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from His Throne, illustrious Morn!
Attend, O earth! His sovereign Word:
Restore thy trust: a glorious form
Shall then ascend to meet the Lord! Amen.

146. SALZBURG. 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

"And I heard a Voice from Heaven saying unto me: Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

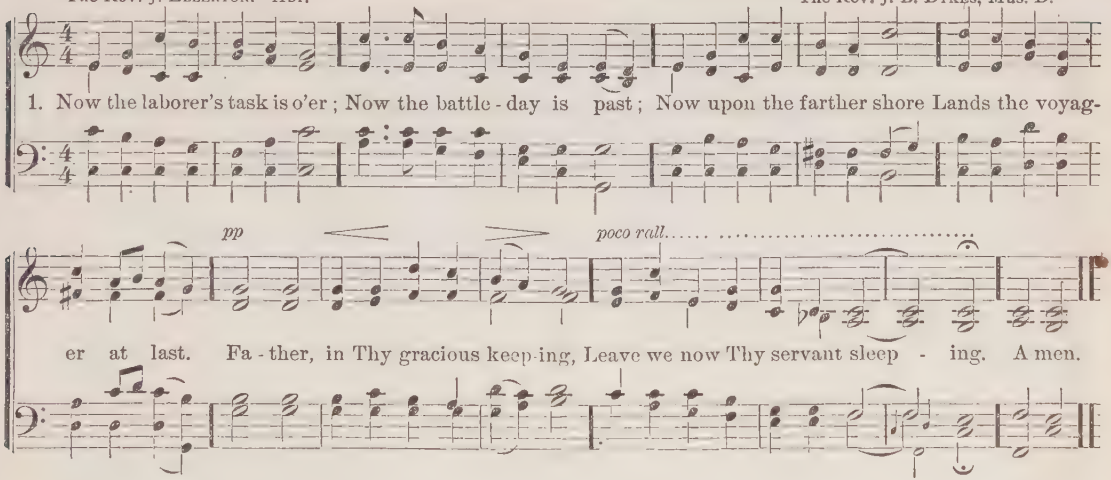
The Rev. C. WESLEY. 1742. Abr. J. ROSENMÜLLER? 1652.


1. Hark! a Voice di - vides the sky, "Hap - py are the faith - ful dead! In the Lord who
2. "Fol-low'd by their works they go Where their Head hath gone be - fore; Re - con - cil'd by
3. Yes! the Chris-tian's course is run! End - ed is the glo - rious strife; Fought the fight, the
sweet-ly die, They from all their toils are freed. Them the Spir-it hath de - clar'd Blest, un- ut - ter-
grace be - low, Grace hath opened Mer-cy's door; Jus - ti - fied thro' faith a - lone, Here they knew their
work is done; Death is swallowed up in life! Lo! the prisoner is re-leased—Lightened of his
a - bly blest: Je - sus is their great Re - ward, Je - sus is their end-less Rest.
sins for - giv'n; Here they laid their bur-den down, Hal - low'd, and made meet for Heav'n."
heav - y load; Where the wea-ry are at rest, He is gath - ered un - to God. A-men.

147. REQUIESCAT IN PACE. 7,7,7,7,8,8.

"*The souls of the righteous are in the Hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them.*"

The Rev. J. ELLERTON. Abr. — The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.*


1. Now the laborer's task is o'er ; Now the battle - day is past ; Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyag-
pp
poco rall.....
er at last. Fa - ther, in Thy gracious keep-ing, Leave we now Thy servant sleep - ing. A men.

2 There the tears of earth are dried ;
There its hidden things are clear ;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious, etc.

3 There the sinful souls that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His Feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious, etc.

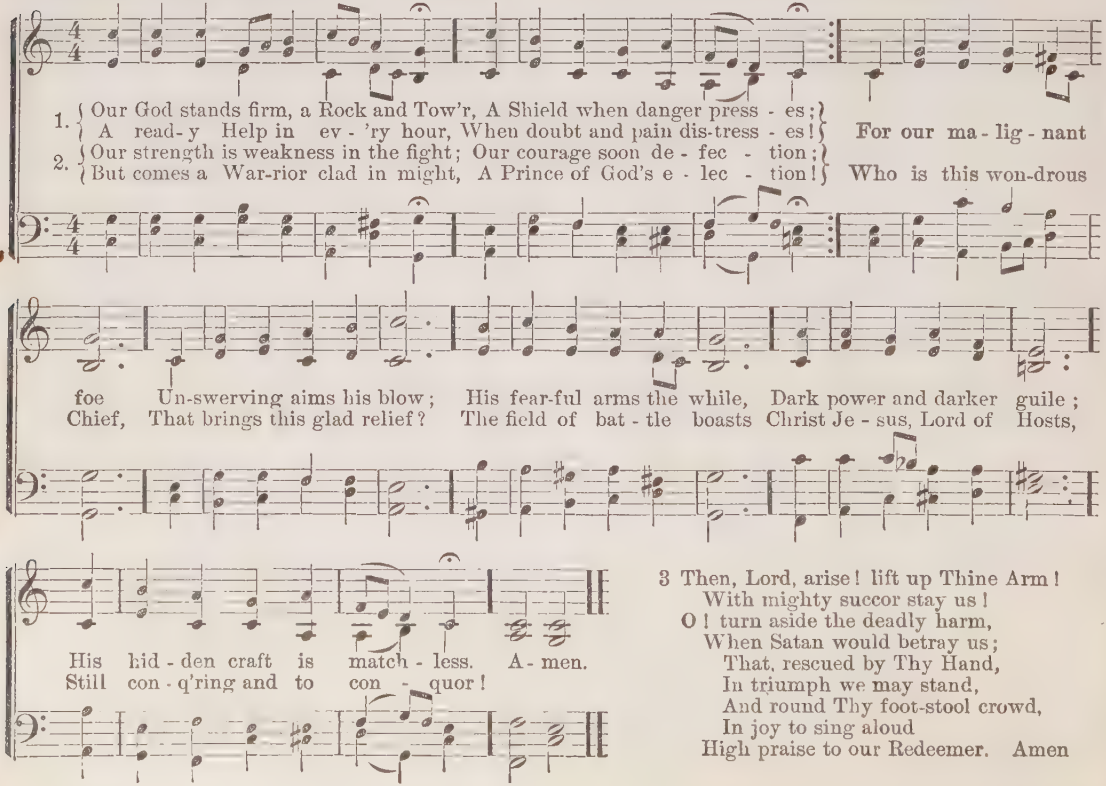
4 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace ;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.
Father, in Thy gracious, etc.

5 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"
Calmly now the words we say ;
Leaving *him* to sleep in trust,
Till the Resurrection day.
Father, in Thy gracious, etc.

* If there is no accompaniment, the small notes may be sung. The above tune, it is said, was the last the late Rev. Dr. DYKES composed.

148. WORMS. 8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7.

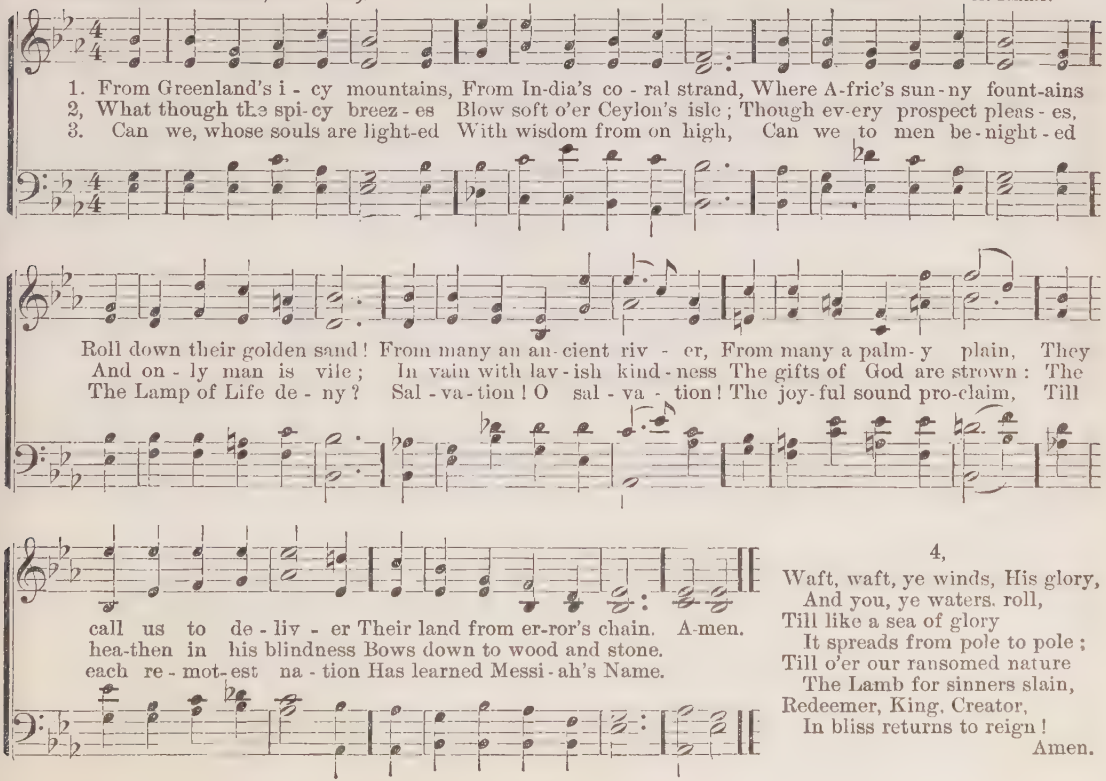
The Rev. M. LUTHER, D.D., 1529. "*God is our Refuge and Strength.*" Attributed to
The Rev. R. C. SINGLETON, 1867. *Tr.* vv. 1, 2; 3d added. The Rev. M. LUTHER, D.D. 1521.


1. Our God stands firm, a Rock and Tow'r, A Shield when danger press - es;
A read - y Help in ev - 'ry hour, When doubt and pain dis-tress - es!
For our ma - lig - nant
foe Un-swerving aims his blow; His fear-ful arms the while, Dark power and darker guile;
2. Our strength is weakness in the fight; Our courage soon de - fec - tion;
But comes a War-rior clad in might, A Prince of God's e - lec - tion!
Who is this won-drous
Chief, That brings this glad relief? The field of bat - tle boasts Christ Je - sus, Lord of Hosts,
His hid - den craft is match - less. A - men.
Still con - q'ring and to con - quor!

3 Then, Lord, arise! lift up Thine Arm!
With mighty succor stay us!
O! turn aside the deadly harm,
When Satan would betray us;
That, rescued by Thy Hand,
In triumph we may stand,
And round Thy foot-stool crowd,
In joy to sing aloud
High praise to our Redeemer. Amen

149. LANCASHIRE. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"*Come over, * * * and help us.*"

The Rt. Rev. R. Heber, D.D. 1819. H. Smart.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In-dia's co - ral strand, Where A-fric's sun-ny fount-ains
2, What though the spi-cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though ev-ery prospect pleas - es,
3. Can we, whose souls are light-ed With wisdom from on high, Can we to men be-night - ed
Roll down their golden sand! From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain, They
And on - ly man is vile; In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strown: The
The Lamp of Life de - ny? Sal - va-tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy-ful sound pro-claim, Till
call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain. A-men.
hea-then in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.
each re - mot-est na - tion Has learned Messi-ah's Name.

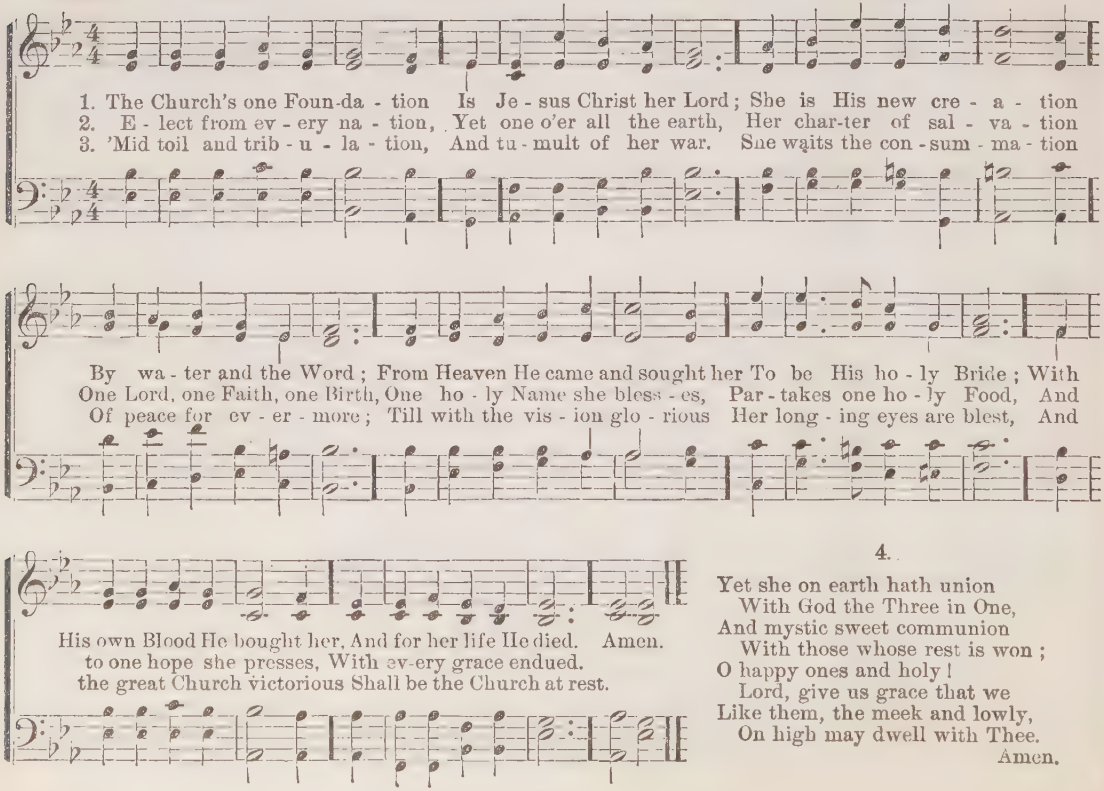
4,

Waft, waft, ye winds, His glory,
And you, ye waters. roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!
Amen.

150. AURELIA. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"*He is the Head of the Body, the Church.*"

The Rev. S. J. Stone. 1865. Abr. S. S. Wesley, Mus. D. 1864.

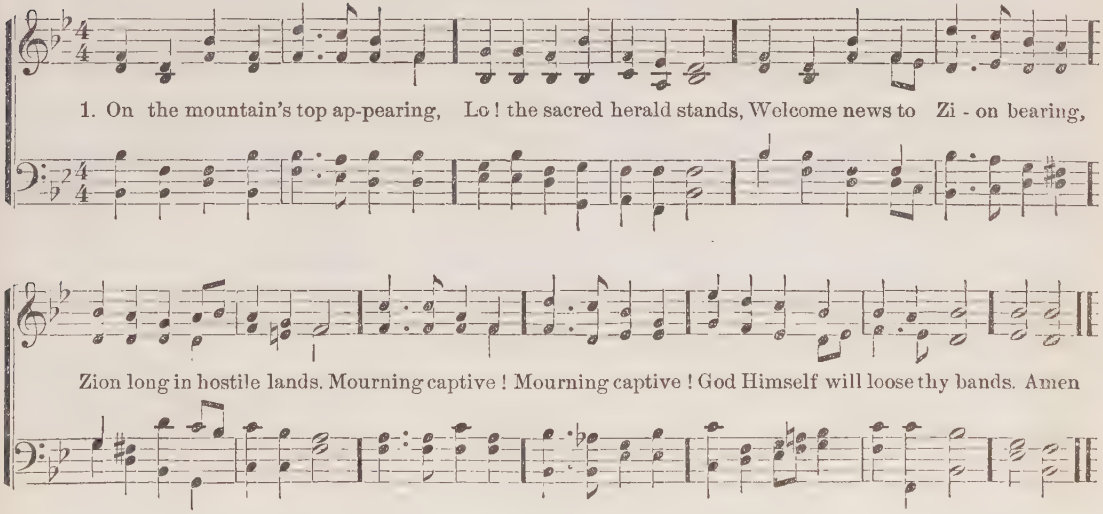

1. The Church's one Foun-da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She is His new cre - a - tion
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char-ter of sal - va - tion
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war. She waits the con - sum - ma - tion
By wa - ter and the Word; From Heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride; With
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth, One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly Food, And
Of peace for ev - er - more; Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
His own Blood He bought her, And for her life He died. Amen.
to one hope she presses, With ev-ery grace endued.
the great Church victorious Shall be the Church at rest.

4.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.
Amen.

151. REGENT SQUARE. 8,7,8,7,4,7.

The Rev. T. KELLY. 1806. *"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."* H. SMART. 1867.


1. On the mountain's top ap-pearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, Welcome news to Zi - on bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands. Mourning captive! Mourning captive! God Himself will loose thy bands. Amen

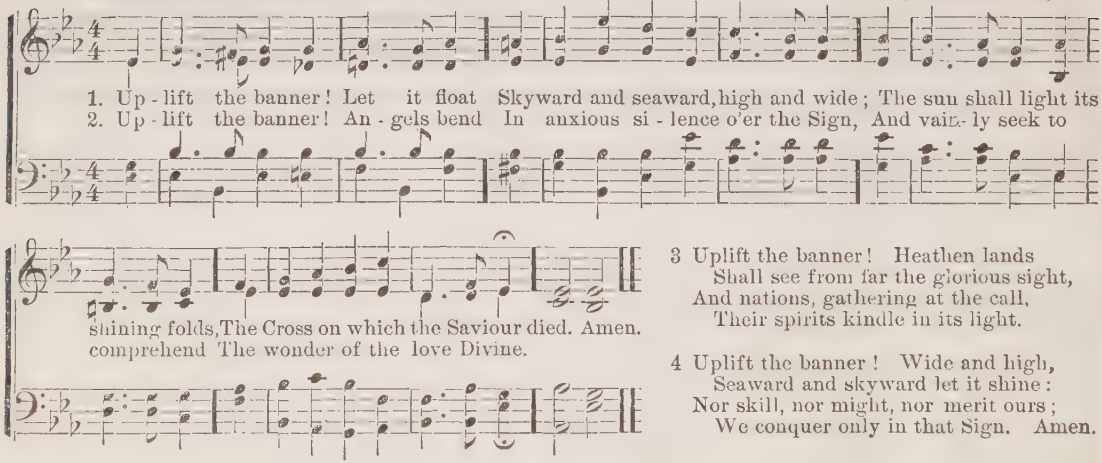
2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning!
Zion still is well beloved!

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send!

4 Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redress'd;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor bless'd;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest! Amen.

152. UPLIFT THE BANNER. L. M.

"And He shall set up an Ensign for the nations."

The Rt. Rev. G. W. Doane, D.D. 1824. Abr. J. B. Calkin. 1872.

1. Up - lift the banner! Let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide; The sun shall light its
2. Up - lift the banner! An - gels bend In anxious si - lence o'er the Sign, And vain - ly seek to
shining folds, The Cross on which the Saviour died. Amen.
comprehend The wonder of the love Divine.

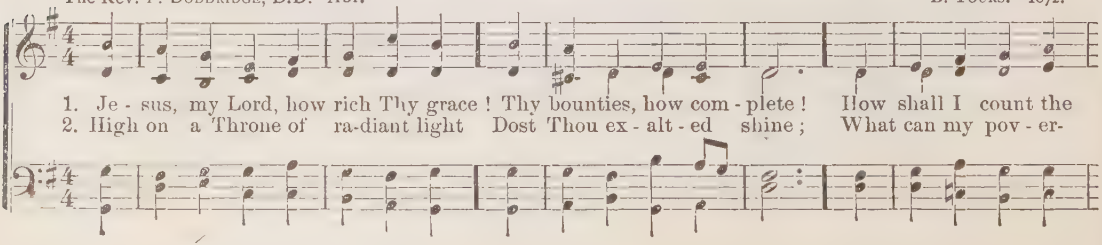
3 Uplift the banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.

4 Uplift the banner! Wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that Sign. Amen.

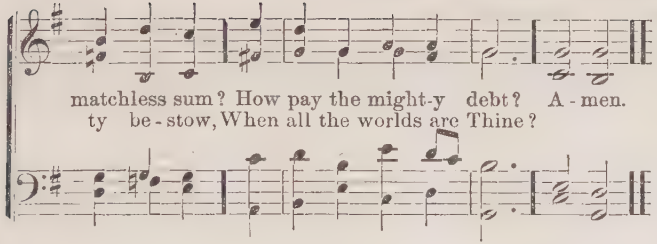
153. GRONINGEN. C. M.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren ye have done it unto Me."

The Rev. P. Doddridge, D.D. Abr. B. Tours. 1872.


1. Je - sus, my Lord, how rich Thy grace! Thy bounties, how com - plete! How shall I count the
2. High on a Throne of ra-diant light Dost Thou ex - alt - ed shine; What can my pov - er-

GRONINGEN. Concluded.



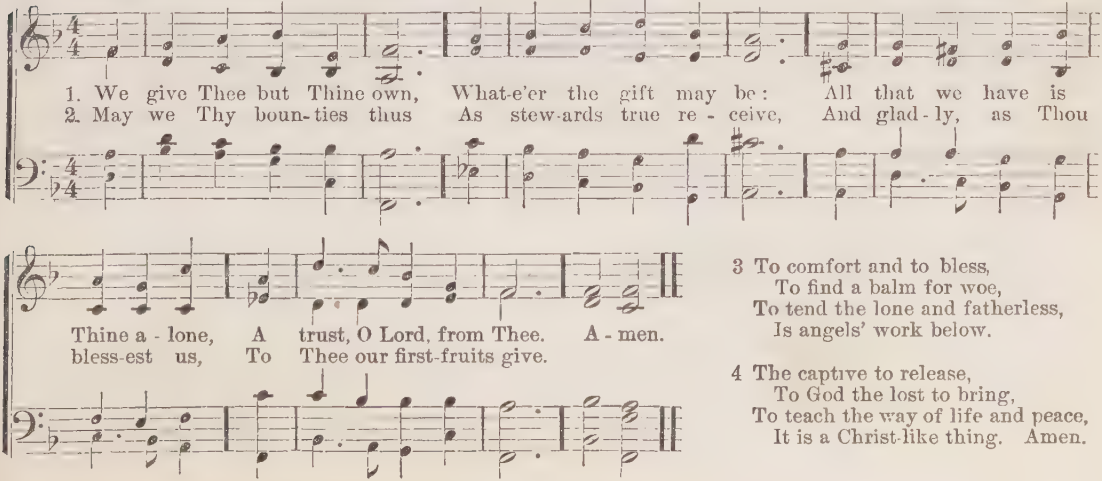
3 But Thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of Thy grace,
And wilt confess their humble names,
Before Thy Father's Face.

4 Thy Face with reverence and with love
I in Thy poor would see;
O rather let me beg my bread
Than hold it back from Thee.
Amen.

154. WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN. S. M.

"All things come of Thee, and of Thine Own have we given Thee."

The Rt. Rev. W. W. How, D.D. 1854. Abr. E. H. Thorne. 1874.


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All that we have is
2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re - ceive, And glad - ly, as Thou
Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - men.
bless-est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.

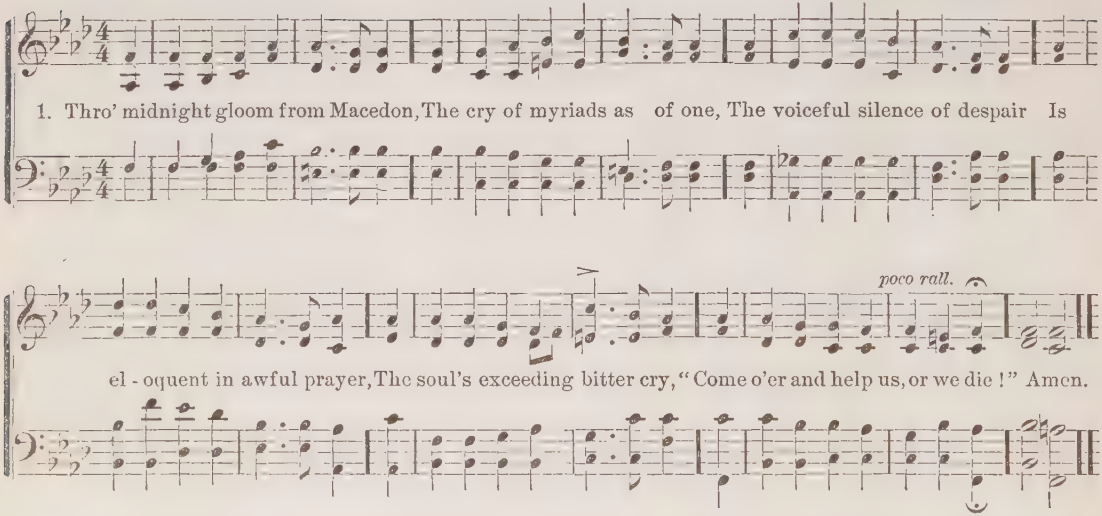
3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing. Amen.

155. OFFERTORY. 8,8,8,8,8,8.

"*Come over into Macedonia and help us.*"

The Rev. S. J. Stone. Abr. J. Naylor, Mus. D. 1872


1. Thro' midnight gloom from Macedon, The cry of myriads as of one, The voiceful silence of despair Is
poco rall.
el - oquent in awful prayer, The soul's exceeding bitter cry, "Come o'er and help us, or we die!" Amen.

2 By other sounds the world is won
Than that which wails from Macedon;
The roar of gain is round it rolled,
Or men unto themselves are sold;
And cannot list the alien cry,
"O hear and help us, lest we die!"

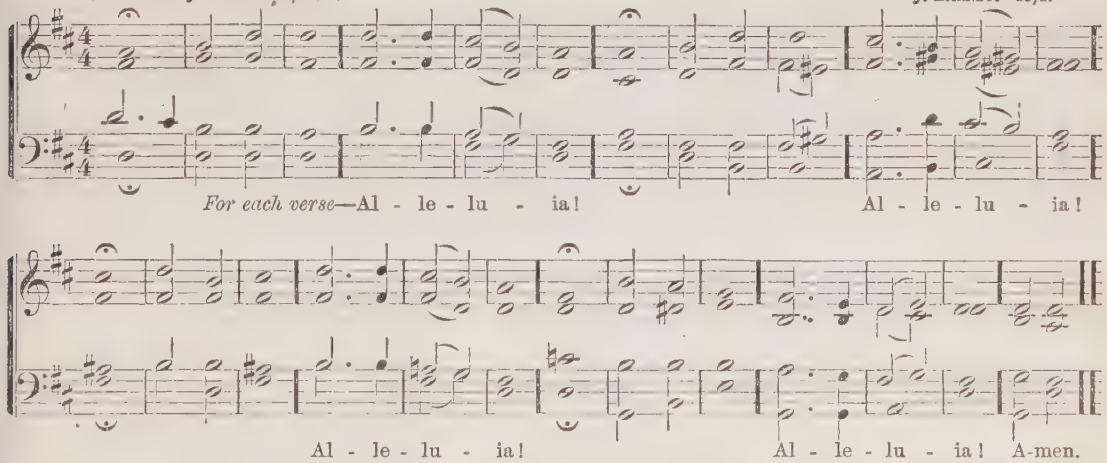
3 Yet with that cry from Macedon
The very car of Christ rolls on;
"I come;—who would abide My day
In yonder wilds prepare my way;
My Voice is crying in their cry;
Help ye the dying, lest ye die."

4 Jesus, for men of Man the Son,
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;
O by the kingdom and the power
And glory of Thine Advent hour,
Wake heart and will to hear their cry,
Help us to help them, lest we die. Amen.

156. IN SWEET CONSENT. Irregular.

"*Alleluia! the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. J. BARNBY. 1872.



1 IN sweet consent let all the | anthem sing:
Come, all earth's peoples, praise the E- | ternal King:
Shout, choirs of angels, shout through- | out the sky;
And ye, blest souls in Para- | dise, reply.

2 Join, ye bright planets, as ye | shine, aloud;
Join too, ye thunder, lightning, | wind and cloud;
Sing, groves and forests, flood, wave, | storm and snow;
Answer, bright days, hoar frost, and | summer glow.

3 Raise to your Maker, bird with | plumage gay;
Ye beasts of earth, with varying | voices, say;
Here let the mountains thunder | forth amain,
There let the valleys sing in | gentler strain.

4 Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean, cry;
Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents, reply.
Let the whole race of man the | strain upraise,
And hymn their Maker in loud | bursts of praise.

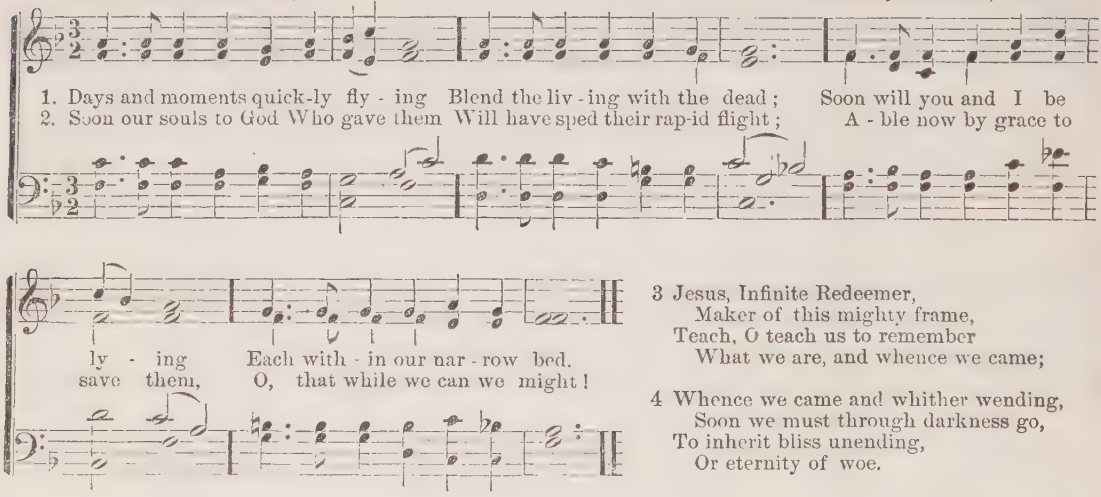
5 This is the strain the Lord of | all things loves,
The heavenly song that Christ Him- | self approves.
Wherefore in song let heart | and tongue awake,
And children's voices echoing | answer make.

6 With one glad shout from all be | now out-poured,
To Father, Son, and Spirit, | God and Lord;
All glory, praise and worship | be to Thee,
Lord God Omnipotent, Blest | Trinity.
Alleluia. Amen.

157. ST. SYLVESTER. Irregular.

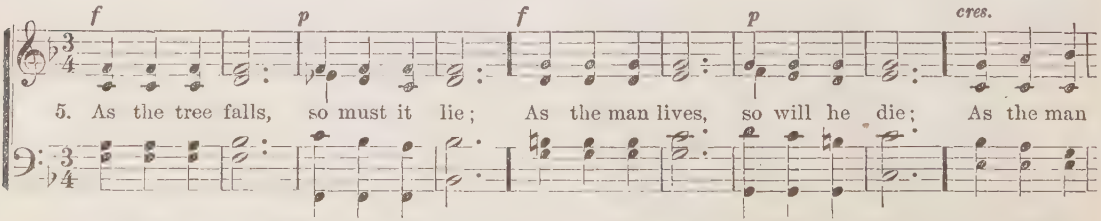
"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

The Rev. E. CASWALL. 1858.* The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.


1. Days and moments quick-ly fly - ing Blend the liv - ing with the dead; Soon will you and I be
2. Soon our souls to God Who gave them Will have sped their rap-id flight; A - ble now by grace to
ly - ing Each with - in our nar - row bed.
save them, O, that while we can we might!

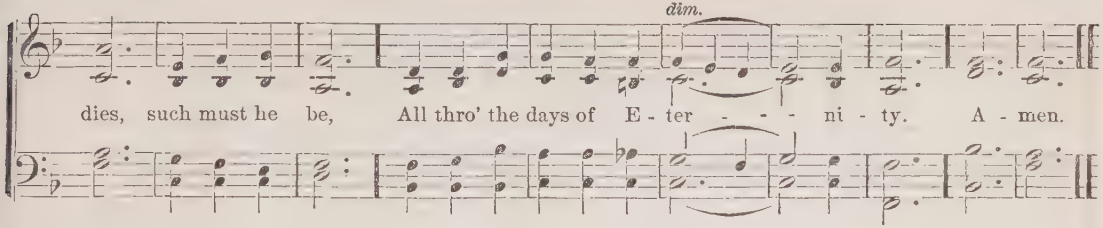
3 Jesus, Infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame,
Teach, O teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came;

4 Whence we came and whither wending,
Soon we must through darkness go,
To inherit bliss unending,
Or eternity of woe.



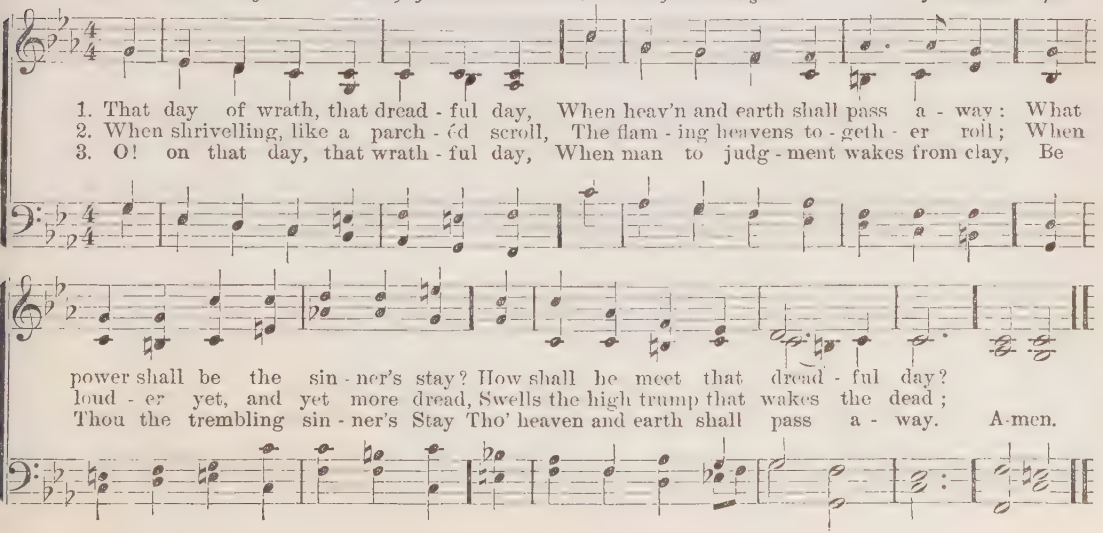
* A combination of two original Hymns, viz., vv. 1, 2, 3, 4, are a Hymn on the "Swiftness of Time;" v. 5, "A Warning." Verse 5 may be sung as a refrain at the close of each of the preceding verses.

ST. SYLVESTER. Concluded.



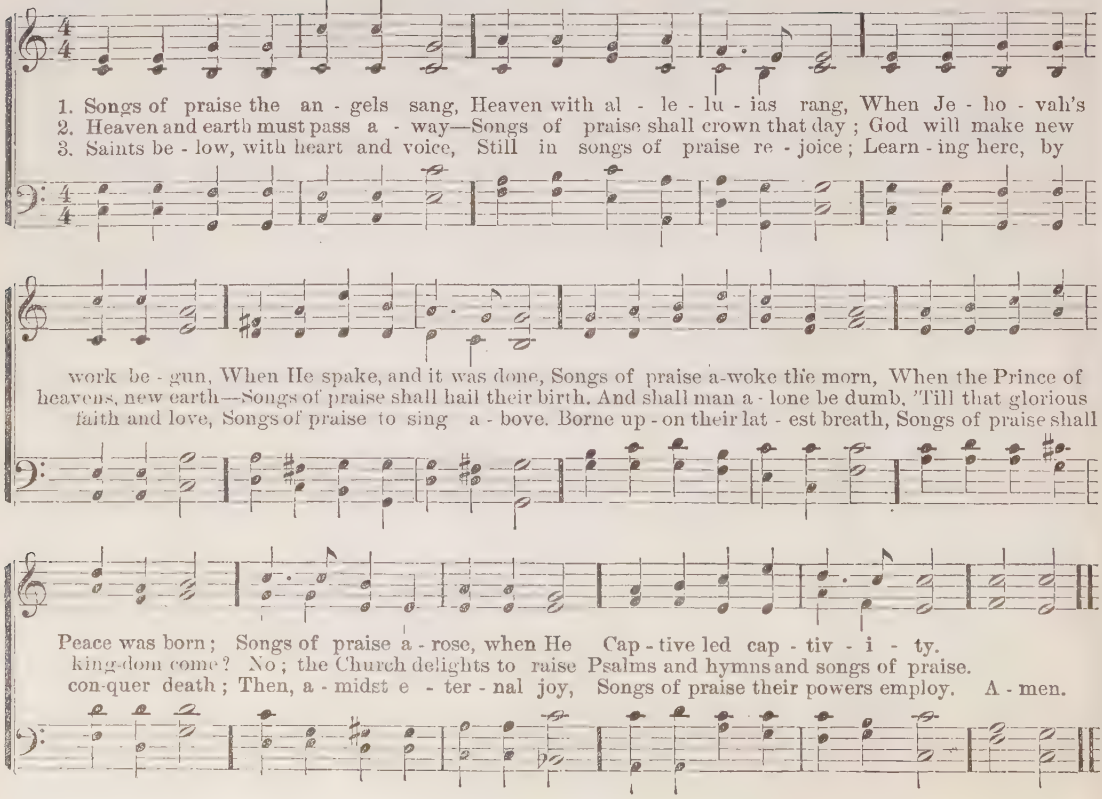
158. DIES IRAE. L. M.

Tr. Sir W. Scott. 1805. "*The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night.*" J. Barnby. 1872.


1. That day of wrath, that dread - ful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass a - way: What
2. When shrivelling, like a parch - ed scroll, The flam - ing heavens to - geth - er roll; When
3. O! on that day, that wrath - ful day, When man to judg - ment wakes from clay, Be
power shall be the sin - ner's stay? How shall he meet that dread - ful day?
loud - er yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;
Thou the trembling sin - ner's Stay Tho' heaven and earth shall pass a - way. A-men.

159. **CULFORD.** 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

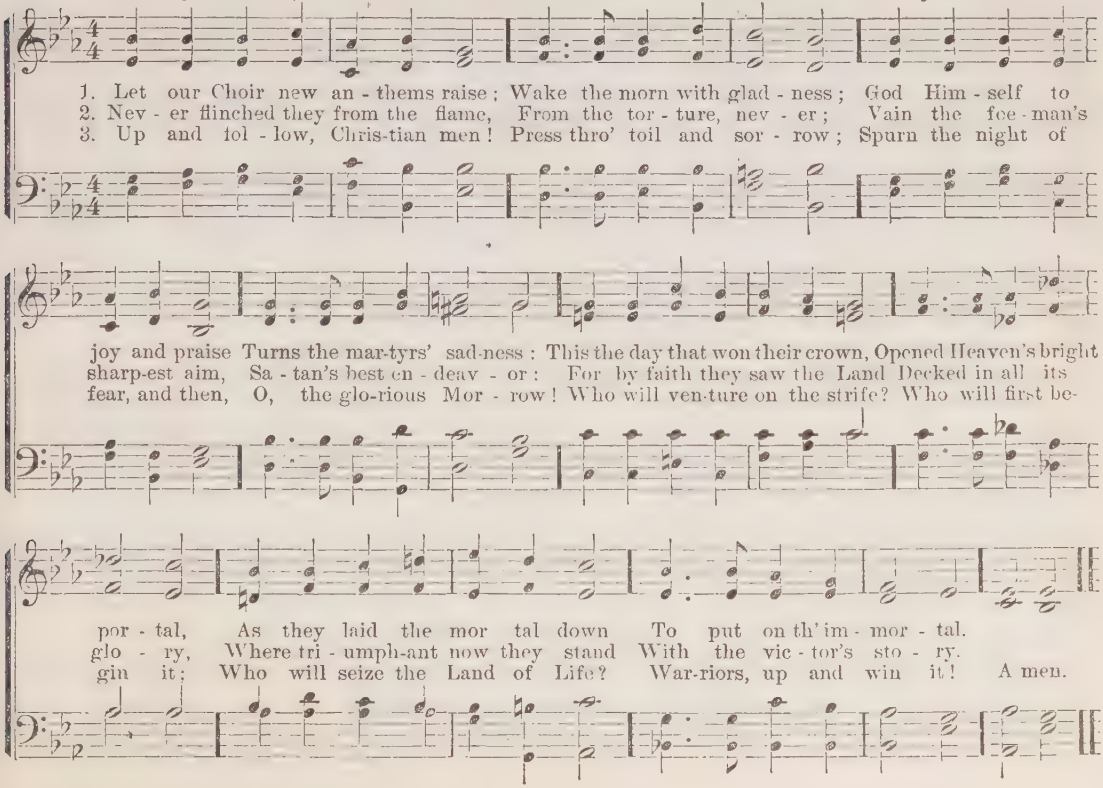
J. MONTGOMERY. 1819. *"I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live."* E. J. HOPKINS, MUS. D.


1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with al - le - lu - ias rang, When Je - ho - vah's
2. Heaven and earth must pass a - way—Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new
3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learn - ing here, by
work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done, Songs of praise a-woke the morn, When the Prince of
heavens, new earth—Songs of praise shall hail their birth. And shall man a - lone be dumb, 'Till that glorious
faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove. Borne up - on their lat - est breath, Songs of praise shall
Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
king-dom come? No; the Church delights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
con-quer death; Then, a - midst e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ. A - men.

160. ST. JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

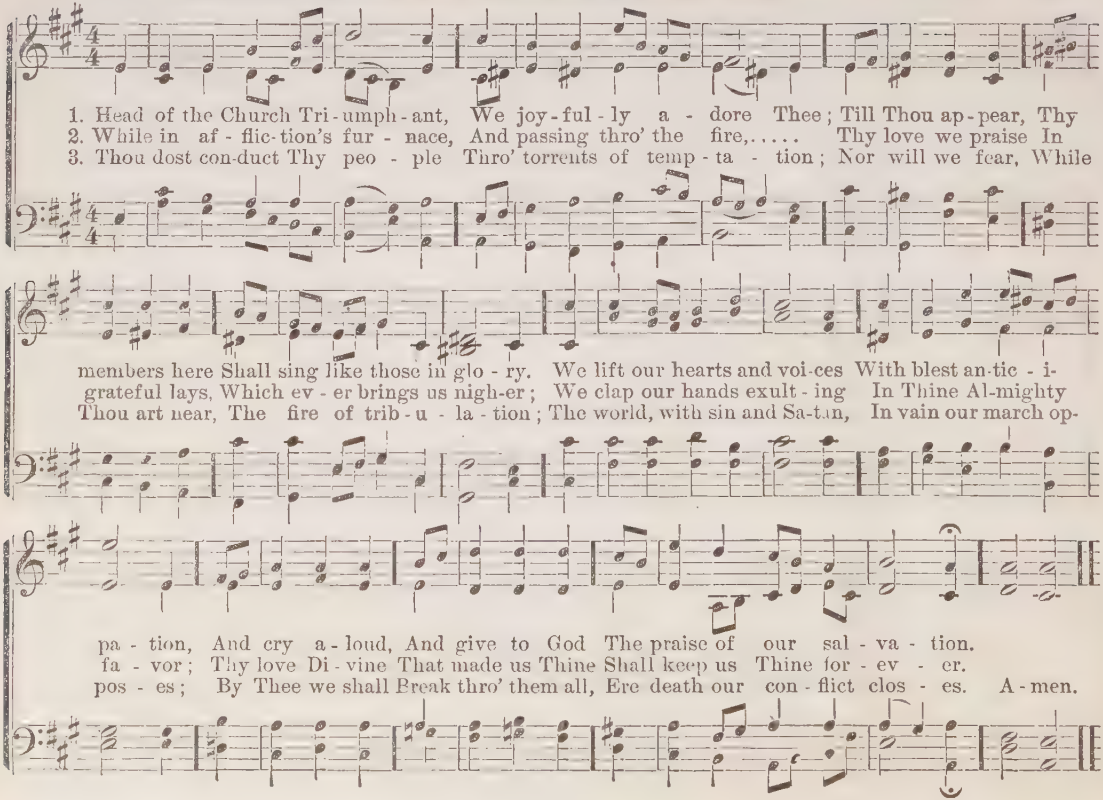
*"Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, * * * for great is your reward in Heaven."*

The Rev. J. M. Neale, D.D. 1862. Abr. J. Barnby. 1868.


1. Let our Choir new an - thems raise; Wake the morn with glad - ness; God Him - self to
2. Nev - er flinched they from the flame, From the tor - ture, nev - er; Vain the foe - man's
3. Up and fol - low, Chris-tian men! Press thro' toil and sor - row; Spurn the night of
joy and praise Turns the mar-tyrs' sad-ness: This the day that won their crown, Opened Heaven's bright
sharp-est aim, Sa - tan's best en - deav - or: For by faith they saw the Land Decked in all its
fear, and then, O, the glo-rious Mor - row! Who will ven-ture on the strife? Who will first be-
por - tal, As they laid the mor tal down To put on th' im - mor - tal.
glo - ry, Where tri - umph-ant now they stand With the vic - tor's sto - ry.
gin it; Who will seize the Land of Life? War-riors, up and win it! A men.

161. GLORIA TIBI. 7,7,4,4,7,7,7,4,4,7.

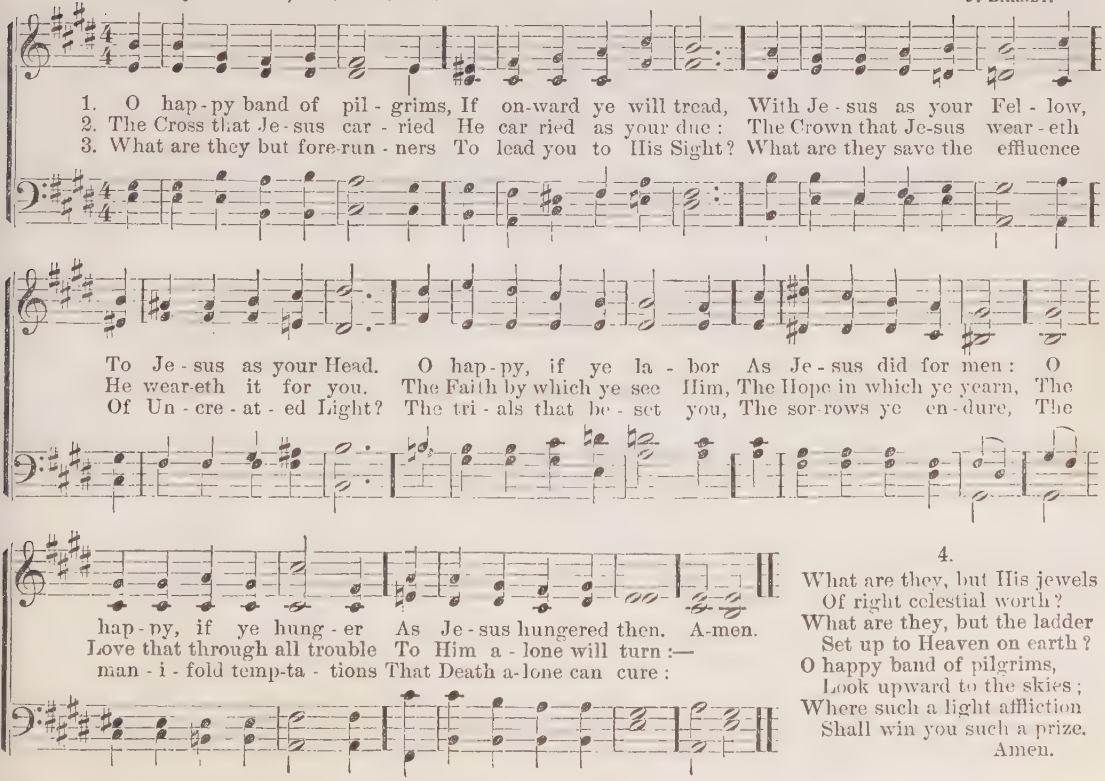
The Rev. C. Wesley. 1745. Abr. "*Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.*" J. Barney. 1872.


1. Head of the Church Tri-umph-ant, We joy-ful-ly a-dore Thee; Till Thou ap-pear, Thy
2. While in af-flic-tion's fur-nace, And passing thro' the fire,..... Thy love we praise In
3. Thou dost con-duct Thy peo-ple Thro' torrents of temp-ta-tion; Nor will we fear, While
members here Shall sing like those in glo-ry. We lift our hearts and voi-ces With blest an-tic-i-
grateful lays, Which ev-er brings us nigh-er; We clap our hands exult-ing In Thine Al-mighty
Thou art near, The fire of trib-u-la-tion; The world, with sin and Sa-tan, In vain our march op-
pa-tion, And cry a-loud, And give to God The praise of our sal-va-tion.
fa-vor; Thy love Di-vine That made us Thine Shall keep us Thine for-ev-er.
pos-es; By Thee we shall Break thro' them all, Ere death our con-flict clos-es. A-men.

162. ST. ANSELM. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"Who follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."

The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1862. Alt. J. BARNBY.


1. O hap-py band of pil-grims, If on-ward ye will tread, With Je-sus as your Fel-low,
2. The Cross that Je-sus car-ried He car-ried as your due: The Crown that Je-sus wear-eth
3. What are they but fore-run-ners To lead you to His Sight? What are they save the effluence
To Je-sus as your Head. O hap-py, if ye la-bor As Je-sus did for men: O
He wear-eth it for you. The Faith by which ye see Him, The Hope in which ye yearn, The
Of Un-cre-at-ed Light? The tri-als that be-set you, The sor-rows ye en-dure, The
hap-py, if ye hung-er As Je-sus hungered then. A-men.
Love that through all trouble To Him a-lone will turn:—
man-i-fold temp-ta-tions That Death a-lone can cure:

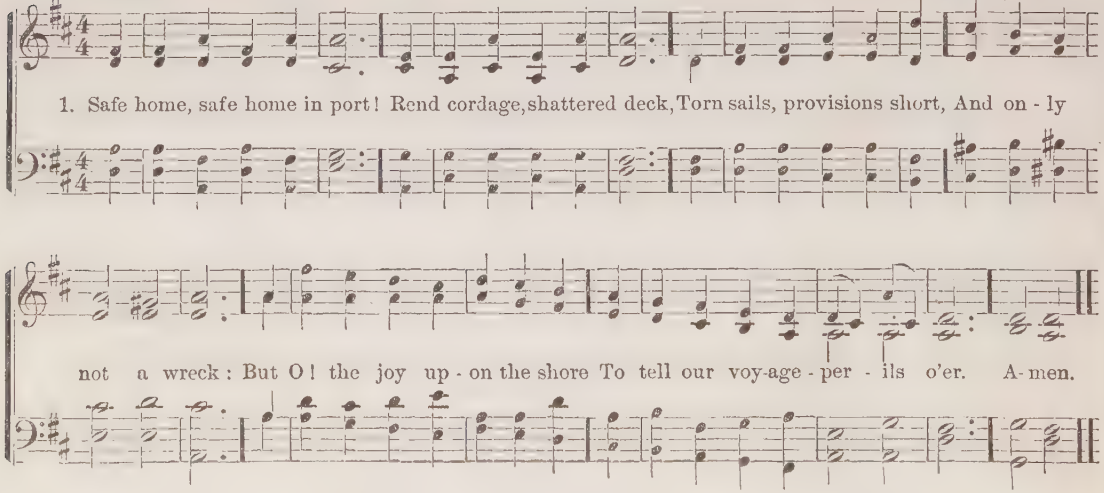
4.

What are they, but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they, but the ladder
Set up to Heaven on earth?
O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies;
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.
Amen.

163. SAFE HOME. 6,6,6,6,8,8.

"*We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1863. Abr. A. S. SULLIVAN, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rend cordage, shattered deck, Torn sails, provisions short, And on - ly
not a wreck: But O! the joy up - on the shore To tell our voy-age - per - ils o'er. A - men.

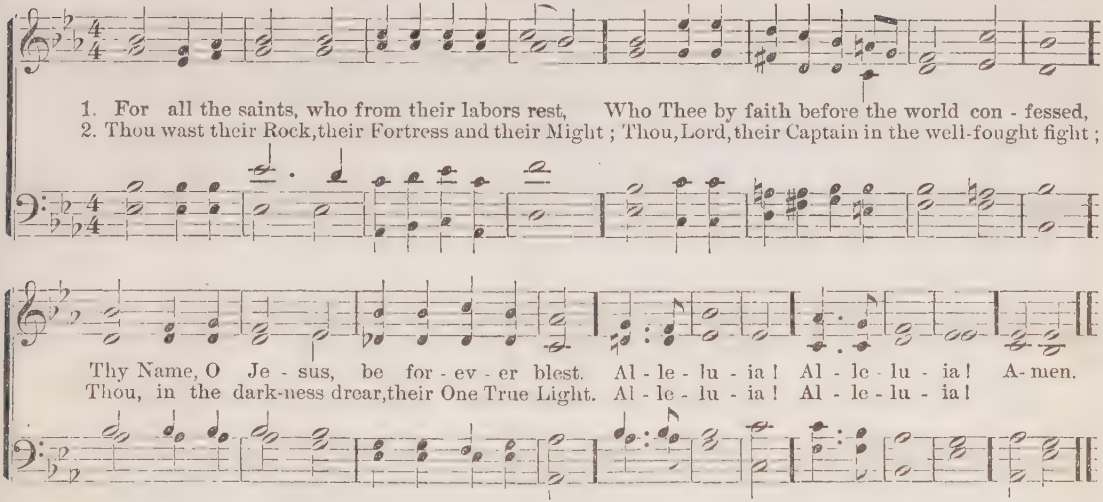
2 The prize, the prize secure!
The athlete nearly fell,
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well.
But he may smile at troubles gone,
Who sets the victor garland on!

3 The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penned;
The lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end;
But One came by with Wounded Side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died,

4 The exile is at Home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins, and doubts and fears—
What matter now (when so men say)
The King has wiped those tears away?
Amen.

164. REQUIESCAT. 10,10,10,4.

The Rt. Rev. W. W. How, D.D. 1854. Abr. "*I am glorified in them.*" J. Barnby. 1868.


1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world con - fessed,
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thy Name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
Thou, in the dark-ness drear, their One True Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

3 For the Apostles' glorious company
Who, bearing forth the Cross o'er land and sea,
Shook all the mighty world, we sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

4 For the Evangelists—by whose pure word
Like fourfold stream, the garden of the Lord
Is fair and fruitful, be Thy Name adored.
Alleluia!

5 For Martyrs—who with rapture kindled eye
Saw the bright crown descending from the sky
And dying, grasped it,—Thee we glorify.
Alleluia!

6 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victors' crown of gold.
Alleluia!

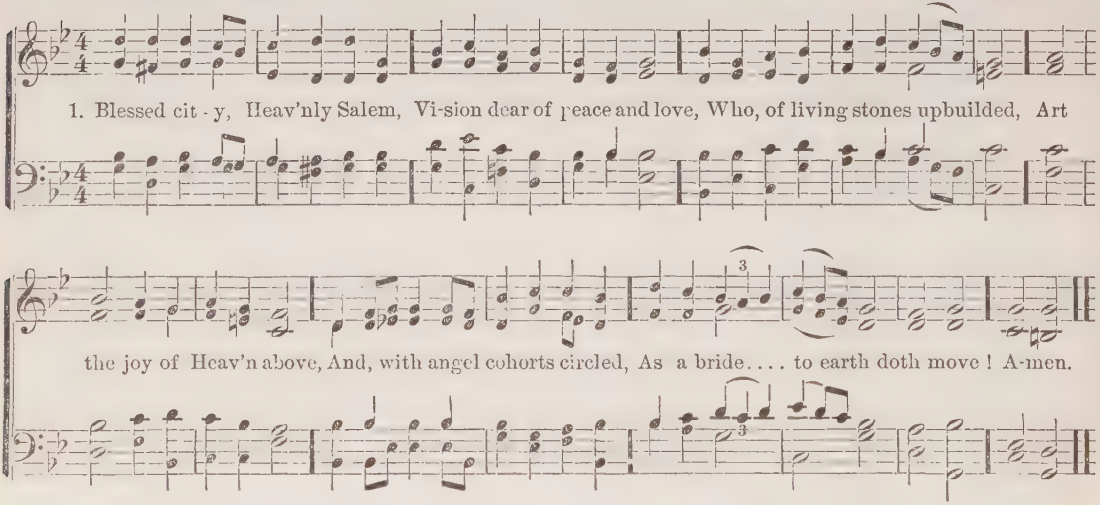
7 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes the rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

8 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious Day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia! Amen.

165. URBS BEATA HIERUSALEM. 8,7,8,7,8,7.

"*And I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of Heaven, prepared as a Bride adorned for her Husband.*"

Tr. The Rev. J. M. Neale, D.D. 1851. Ancient Melody, 7th or 8th century.


1. Blessed cit - y, Heav'nly Salem, Vi-sion dear of peace and love, Who, of living stones upbuilded, Art
the joy of Heav'n above, And, with angel cohorts circled, As a bride.... to earth doth move! A-men.

2 From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round her shed,
Meet for Him Whose love espoused her,
To her Lord shall she be led;
All her streets, and all her bulwarks,
Of pure gold are fashionéd.

3 Bright with pearls her portal glitters,
It is open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls may soar,
Who for Christ's dear Name, in this world,
Pain and tribulation bore.

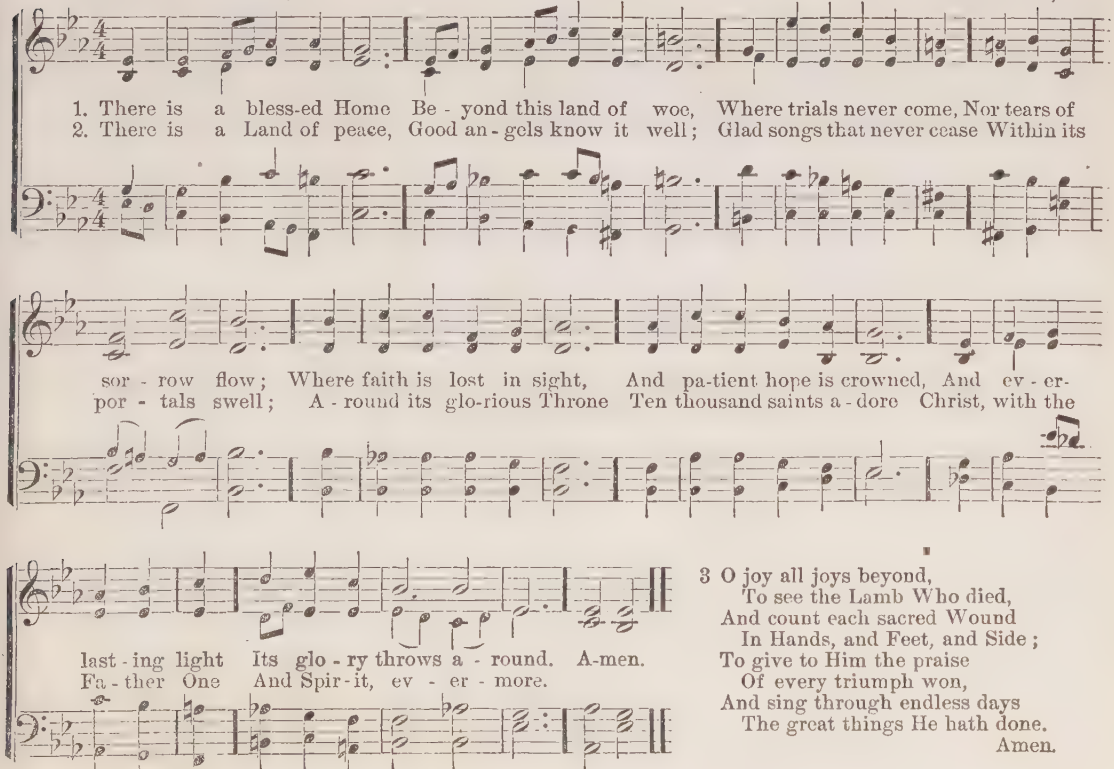
4 Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the Heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed forever
That His Palace should be decked.

Amen.

166. EGMOND. 6,6,6,6,6,6,6.

"*The Throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein; and His servants shall do Him service.*"

The Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. 1861. Abr. B. Tours. 1872.

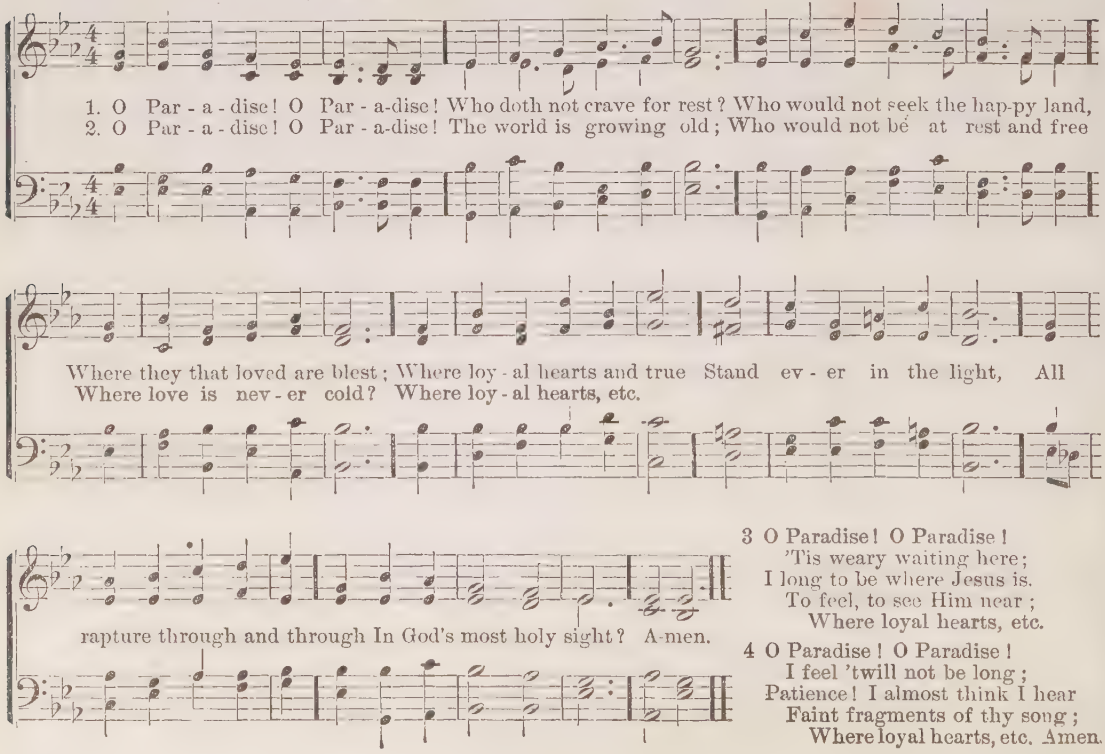

1. There is a bless-ed Home Be - yond this land of woe, Where trials never come, Nor tears of
2. There is a Land of peace, Good an - gels know it well; Glad songs that never cease Within its
sor - row flow; Where faith is lost in sight, And pa-tient hope is crowned, And ev - er-
por - tals swell; A - round its glo-rious Throne Ten thousand saints a - dore Christ, with the
last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A-men.
Fa - ther One And Spir - it, ev - er - more.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred Wound
In Hands, and Feet, and Side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.
Amen.

167. PARADISE. 8,6,8,6,6,6,6,6.

"There the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

The Rev. F. W. Faber, D.D. 1862. Abr. H. Smart.


1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the hap-py land,
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a-dise! The world is growing old; Who would not be at rest and free
Where they that loved are blest; Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light, All
Where love is nev - er cold? Where loy - al hearts, etc.
rapture through and through In God's most holy sight? A-men.

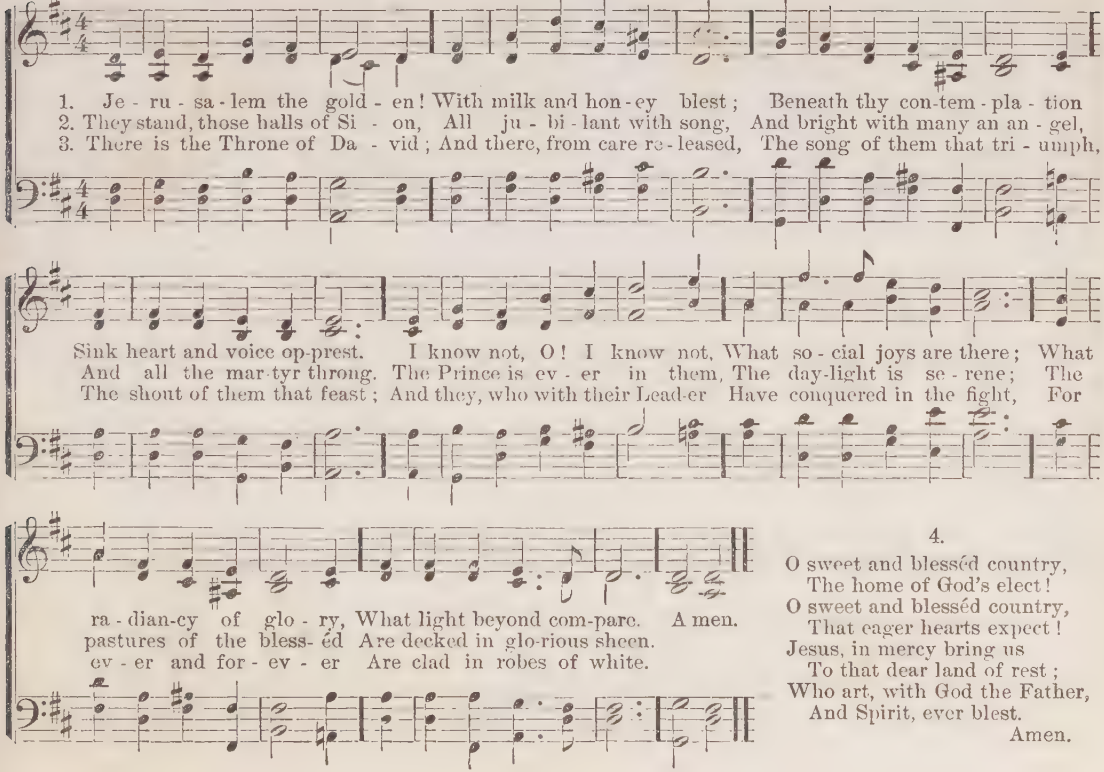
3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is.
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts, etc. Amen.

168. EWING. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"*The Holy City New Jerusalem.*"

BERNARD of Morlaix. *Tr.* The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. 1851. Abr. and alt. A. EWING. 1853.


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest; Beneath thy con-tem - pla - tion
2. They stand, those halls of Si - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an an - gel,
3. There is the Throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased, The song of them that tri - umph,
Sink heart and voice op-prest. I know not, O! I know not, What so - cial joys are there; What
And all the mar-tyr throng. The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene; The
The shout of them that feast; And they, who with their Lead-er Have conquered in the fight, For
ra - dian-cy of glo - ry, What light beyond com-pare. A men.
pastures of the bless-éd Are decked in glo-rious sheen.
ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

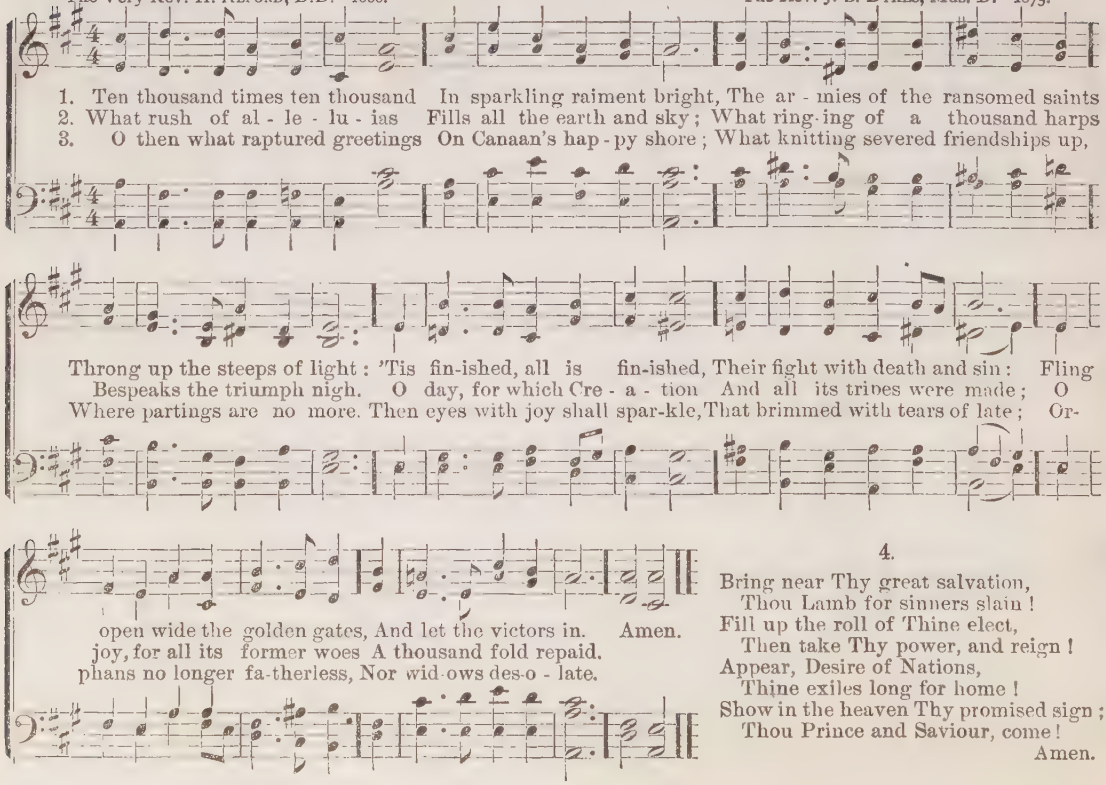
4.

O sweet and blesséd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blesséd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.
Amen.

169. ALFORD. 7,6,8,6,7,6,8,6.

"Ten thousand times ten thousand stood before Him."

The Very Rev. H. ALFORD, D.D. 1866. The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D. 1875.


1. Ten thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright, The ar - mies of the ransomed saints
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky; What ring-ing of a thousand harps
3. O then what raptured greetings On Canaan's hap - py shore; What knitting severed friendships up,
Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin: Fling
Bespeaks the triumph nigh. O day, for which Cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made; O
Where partings are no more. Then eyes with joy shall spar-kle, That brimmed with tears of late; Or-
open wide the golden gates, And let the victors in. Amen.
joy, for all its former woes A thousand fold repaid.
phans no longer fa-therless, Nor wid-ows des-o - late.

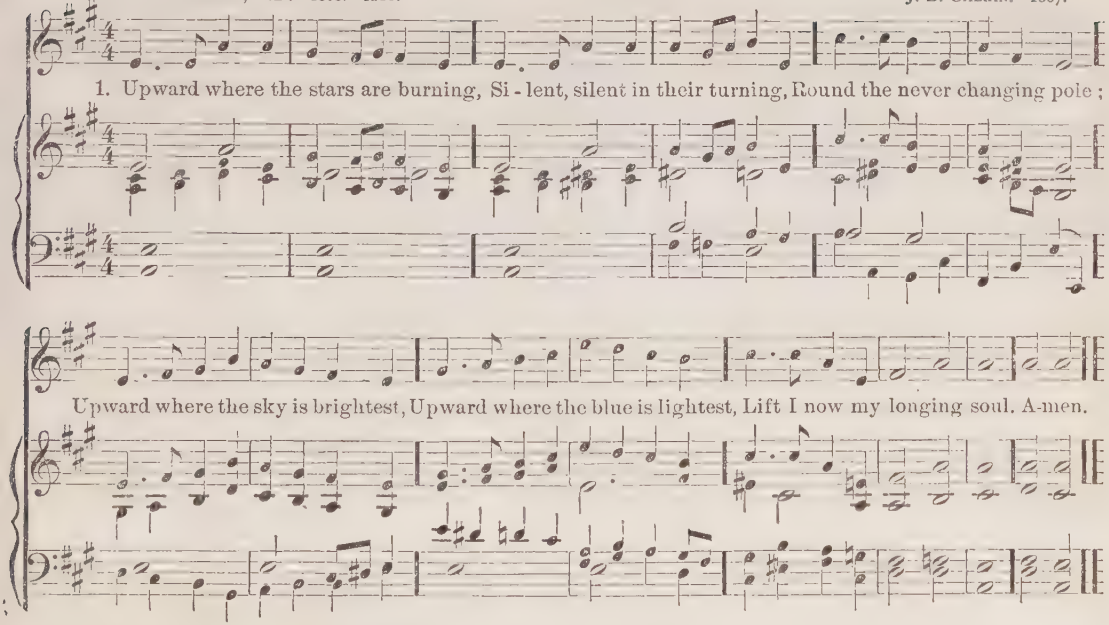
4.

Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain!
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign!
Appear, Desire of Nations,
Thine exiles long for home!
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen.

170. **BONAR.** 8,8,7,8,8,7.

"I will lift up mine eyes."

The Rev. H. Bonar, D.D. 1866. Abr. J. B. Calkin. 1867.


1. Upward where the stars are burning, Si - lent, silent in their turning, Round the never changing pole ;
Upward where the sky is brightest, Upward where the blue is lightest, Lift I now my longing soul. A-men.

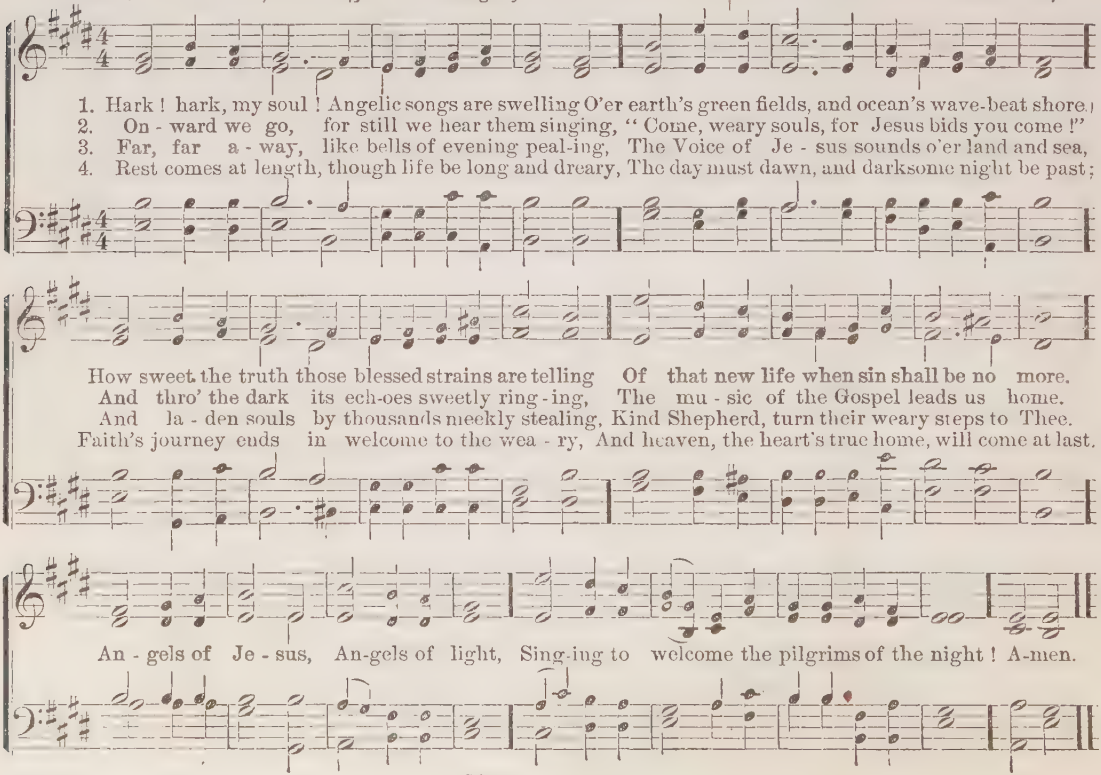
2 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted :
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him,
With His Name the palace rings.

3 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heav'nly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessèd Feet.
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder
When before His Throne we meet. Amen.

171. **PILGRIMS.** 11,10,11,10,9,11.

"Even so, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the Angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

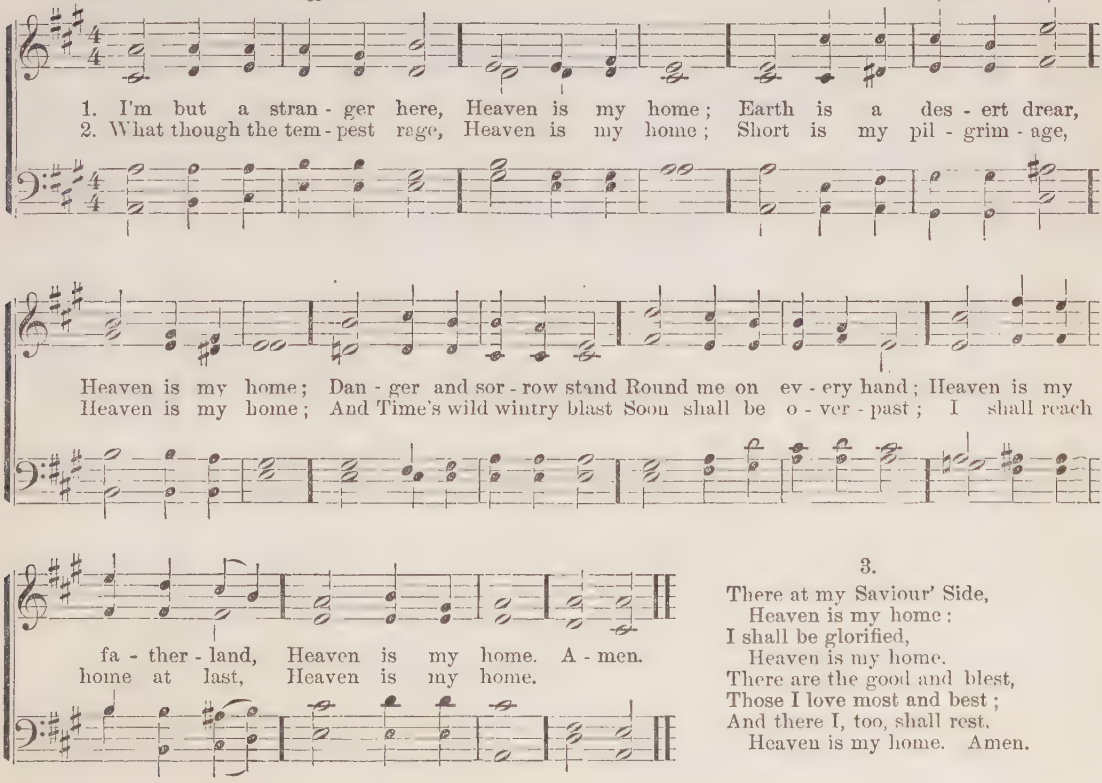
The Rev. F. W. Faber, D.D. 1849. Abr. and slightly alt. H. Smart. 1867.


1. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore;
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come!"
3. Far, far a - way, like bells of evening peal-ing, The Voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea,
4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary, The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
And thro' the dark its ech-oes sweetly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gospel leads us home.
And la - den souls by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the wea - ry, And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
An - gels of Je - sus, An-gels of light, Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! A-men.

172. **HEAVEN IS MY HOME.** 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4.

"*Strangers and pilgrims on the earth.*"

The Rev. T. R. Taylor. 1835. Abr. A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D. 1872.


1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a des - ert drear,
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is my home; Short is my pil - grim - age,
Heaven is my home; Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - ery hand; Heaven is my
Heaven is my home; And Time's wild wintry blast Soon shall be o - ver - past; I shall reach
fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home. A - men.
home at last, Heaven is my home.

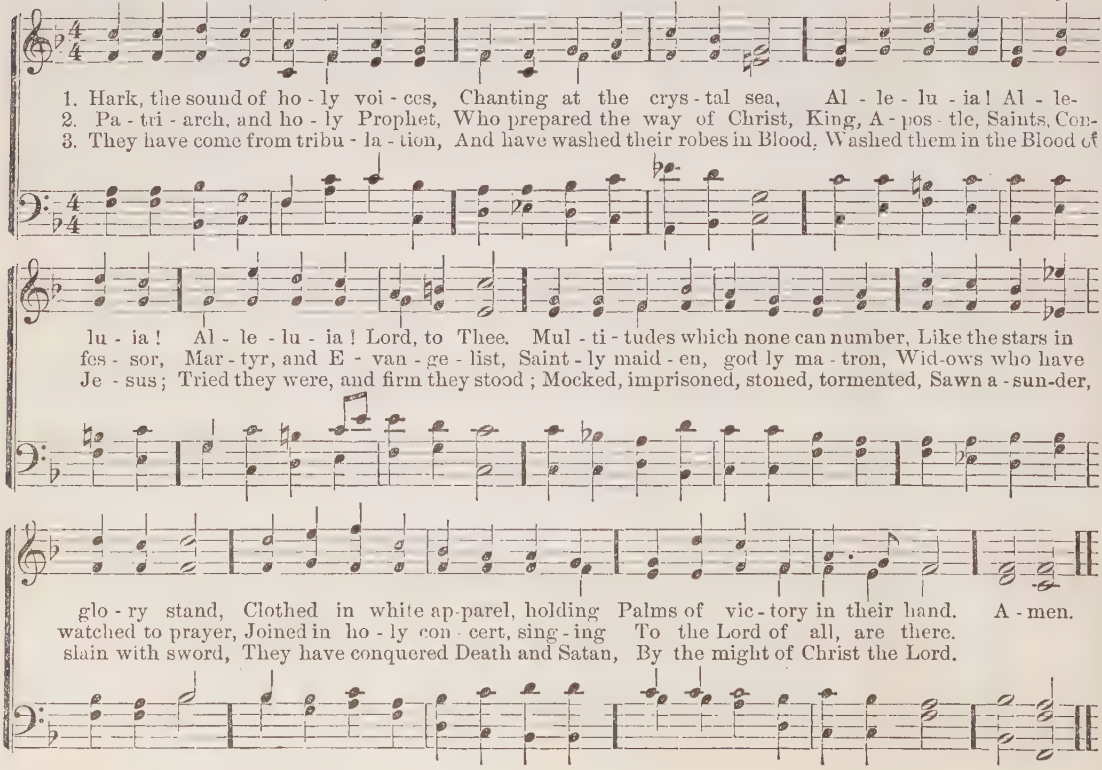
3.

There at my Saviour' Side,
Heaven is my home:
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I, too, shall rest,
Heaven is my home. Amen.

173. ETON. 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

"After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues stood before the Throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes and palms in their hands."

The Rt. Rev. C. Wordsworth, D.D. 1862. Abr. J. Barnby. 1869.


1. Hark, the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chanting at the crys - tal sea, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le-
2. Pa - tri - arch, and ho - ly Prophet, Who prepared the way of Christ, King, A - pos - tle, Saints, Con-
3. They have come from tribu - la - tion, And have washed their robes in Blood, Washed them in the Blood of
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee. Mul - ti - tudes which none can number, Like the stars in
fes - sor, Mar - tyr, and E - van - ge - list, Saint - ly maid - en, god ly ma - tron, Wid-ows who have
Je - sus; Tried they were, and firm they stood; Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, Sawn a - sun-der,
glo - ry stand, Clothed in white ap-parel, holding Palms of vic - tory in their hand. A - men.
watched to prayer, Joined in ho - ly con - cert, sing - ing To the Lord of all, are there.
slain with sword, They have conquered Death and Satan, By the might of Christ the Lord.

ETON. Concluded.

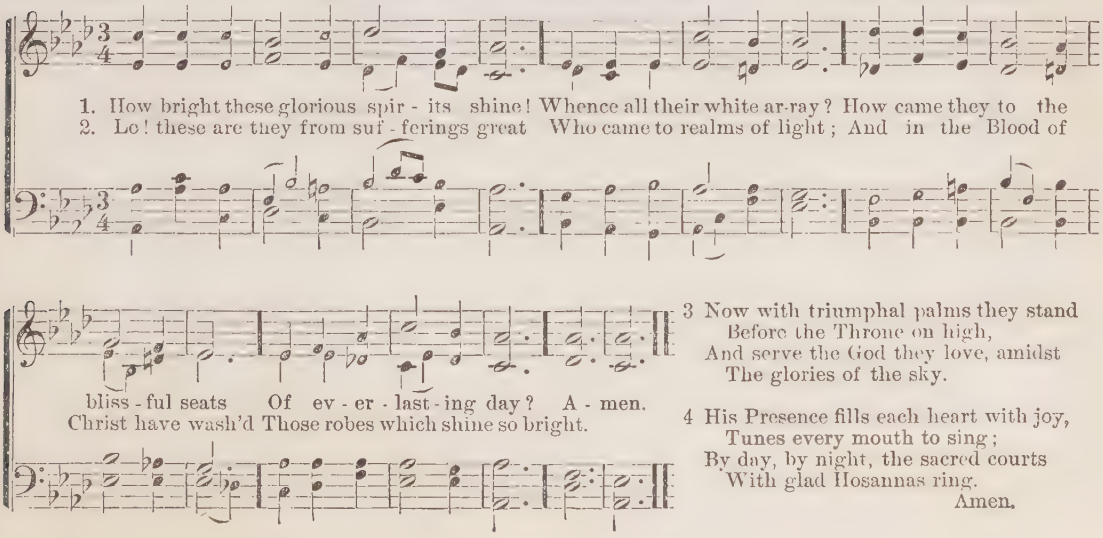
4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee the Captain of Salvation,
Thee their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and Peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the Blessèd Trinity. Amen.

174. ST. AGNES. C. M.

"What are these which are arrayed in white robes?"

The Rev. I. WATTS, D.D. 1709. Alt. by the Rev. W. CAMERON. 1781. Abr. The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.

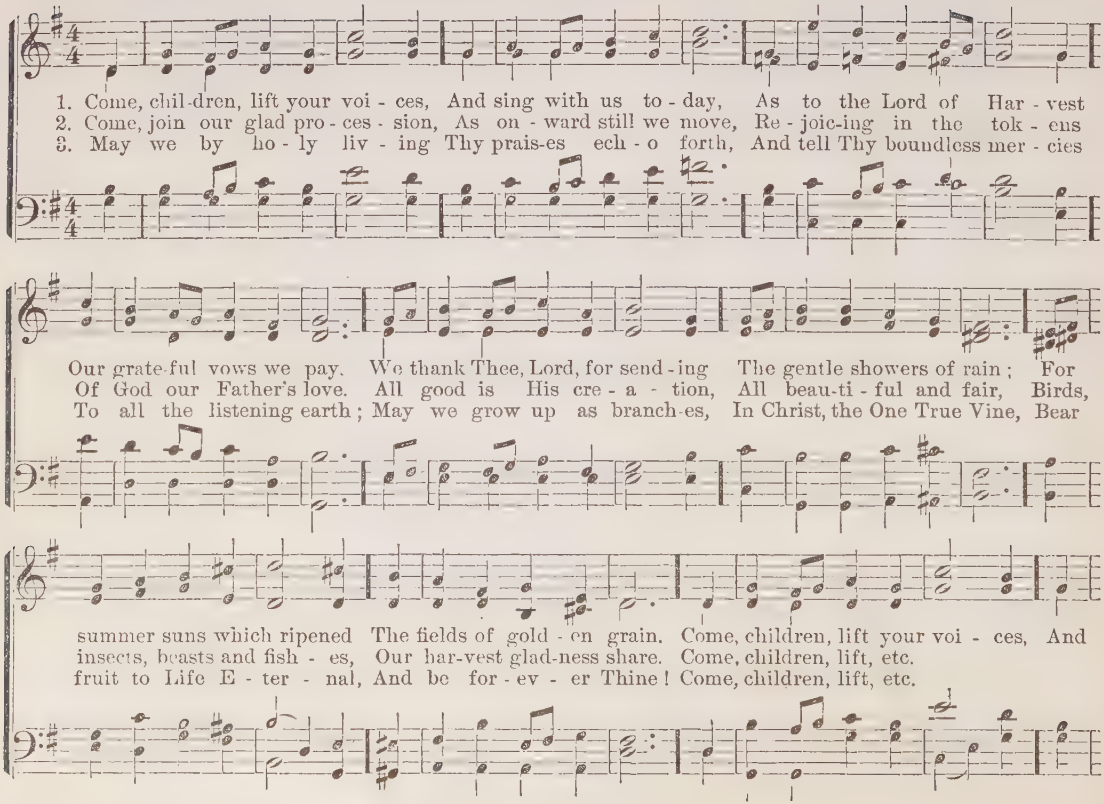
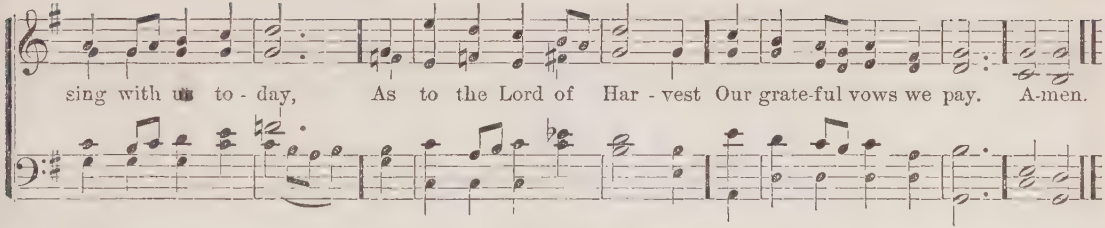

1. How bright these glorious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar-ray? How came they to the
2. Lo! these are they from suf - ferings great Who came to realms of light; And in the Blood of
bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day? A - men.
Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright.

3 Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the Throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.

4 His Presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad Hosannas ring.
Amen.

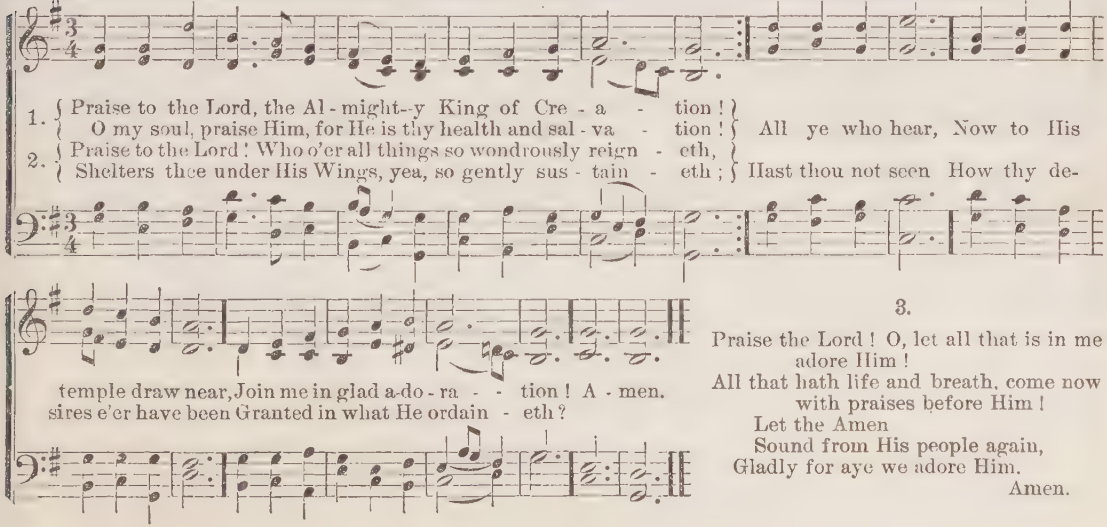
175. HARVEST. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

Author unknown. *"Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it."* B. Tours.


1. Come, chil-dren, lift your voi - ces, And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord of Har - vest
2. Come, join our glad pro - ces - sion, As on - ward still we move, Re - joic-ing in the tok - ens
3. May we by ho - ly liv - ing Thy prais-es ech - o forth, And tell Thy boundless mer - cies
Our grate-ful vows we pay. We thank Thee, Lord, for send - ing The gentle showers of rain; For
Of God our Father's love. All good is His cre - a - tion, All beau-ti - ful and fair, Birds,
To all the listening earth; May we grow up as branch-es, In Christ, the One True Vine, Bear
summer suns which ripened The fields of gold - en grain. Come, children, lift your voi - ces, And
insects, beasts and fish - es, Our har-vest glad-ness share. Come, children, lift, etc.
fruit to Life E - ter - nal, And be for - ev - er Thine! Come, children, lift, etc.

176. LAUDATE DOMINUM. 14,14,4,7,8.

"I will extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy Name forever and ever."

The Rev. J. NEANDER. 1679. *Tr.* Miss C. WINKWORTH. 1863. Abr. PETER SOHR [SOHRE or SOHREN ?]


1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might-y King of Cre - a - tion !
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion ! All ye who hear, Now to His
2. Praise to the Lord ! Who o'er all things so wondrously reign - eth,
Shelters thee under His Wings, yea, so gently sus - tain - eth ; Hast thou not seen How thy de-
temple draw near, Join me in glad a-do - ra - - tion ! A - men.
sires e'er have been Granted in what He ordain - eth ?

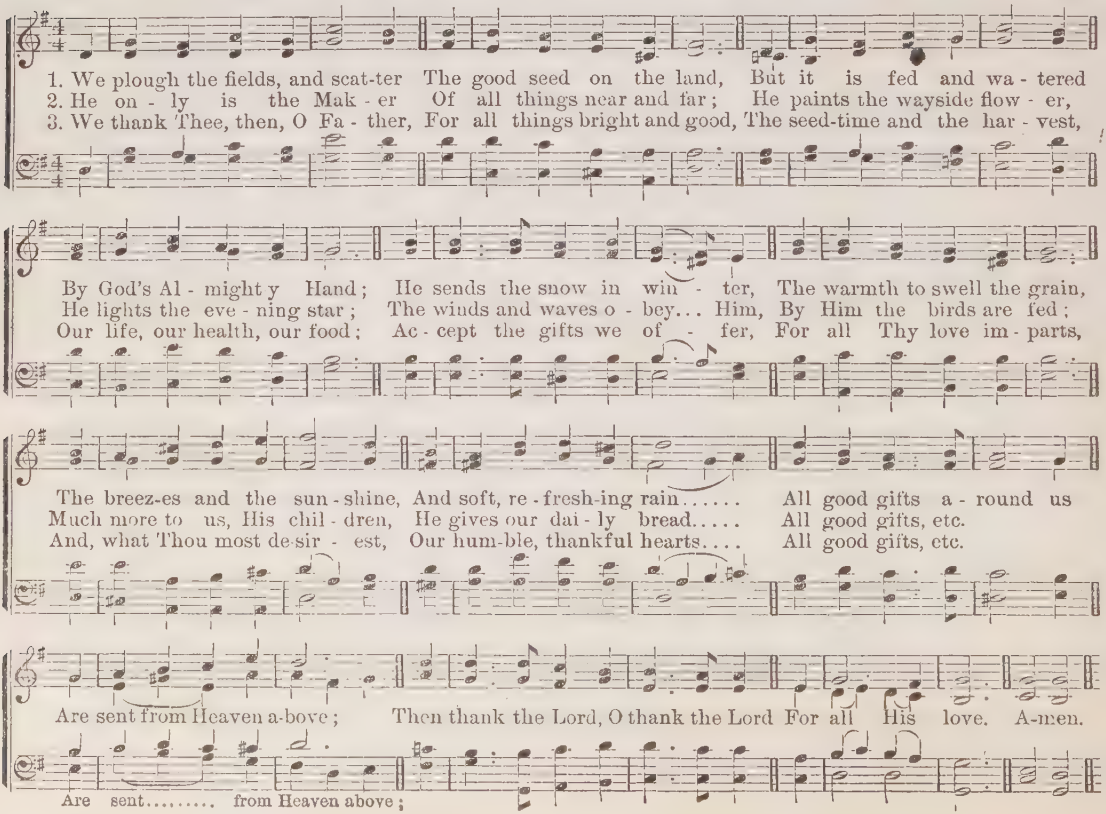
3.

Praise the Lord ! O, let all that is in me adore Him !
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him !
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.
Amen.

177. WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6,6,6,8,4.

"*The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.*"

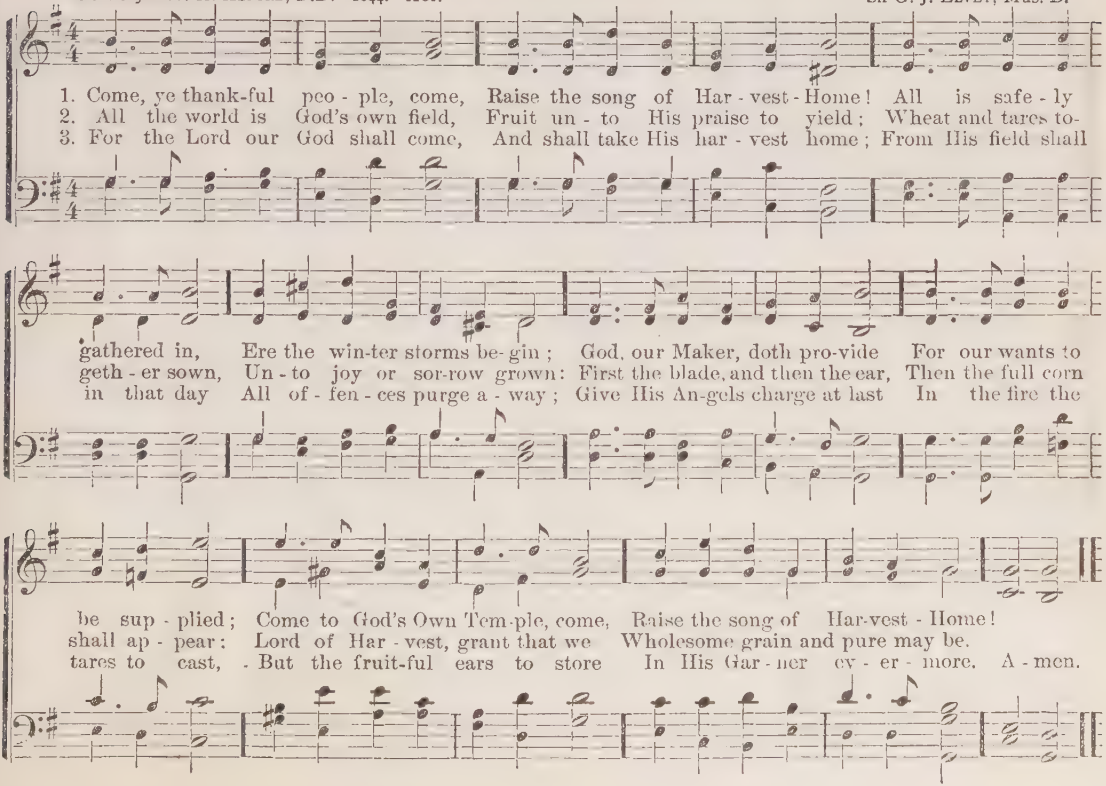
Tr. Miss J. M. CAMPBELL. 1861. A. COTTMAN.


1. We plough the fields, and scat-ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the wayside flow - er,
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed-time and the har - vest,
By God's Al - might y Hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
He lights the eve - ning star; The winds and waves o - bey... Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,
The breez-es and the sun - shine, And soft, re - fresh-ing rain..... All good gifts a - round us
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread..... All good gifts, etc.
And, what Thou most de-sir - est, Our hum-ble, thankful hearts.... All good gifts, etc.
Are sent from Heaven a-bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-men.
Are sent..... from Heaven above;

178. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

*"He will * * * gather His wheat into His garner"*

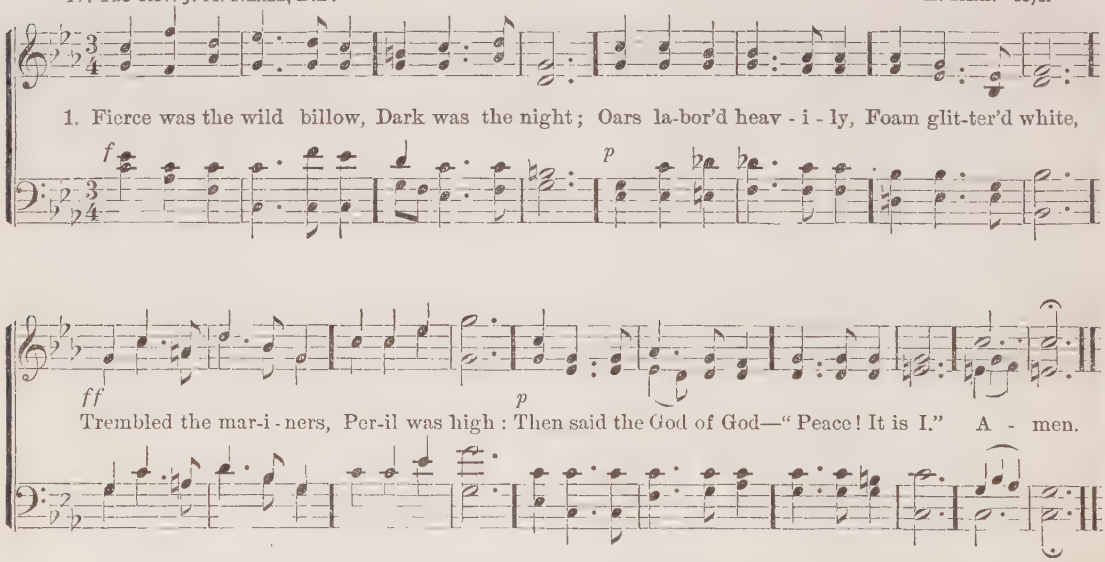
The Very Rev. H. Alford, D.D. 1844. Abr. Sir G. J. Elvey, Mus. D.


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - Home! All is safe - ly
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield; Wheat and tares to-
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home; From His field shall
gathered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin; God, our Maker, doth pro-vide For our wants to
geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor-row grown: First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn
in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way; Give His An-gels charge at last In the fire the
be sup - plied; Come to God's Own Tem-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest - Home!
shall ap - pear: Lord of Har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
tares to cast, - But the fruit-ful ears to store In His Gar - ner ev - er - more. A - men.

179. **NEALE.** 6,4,6,4,6,4,6,4.

"And He went up unto them into the ship; and the wind ceased."

Tr. The Rev. J. M. NEALE, D.D. E. SILAS. 1872.


1. Fierce was the wild billow, Dark was the night; Oars la-bor'd heav - i - ly, Foam glit-ter'd white,
f
p
ff
p
Trembled the mar-i - ners, Per-il was high: Then said the God of God—"Peace! It is I." A - men.

2 Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of the tempest-wind,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I!"

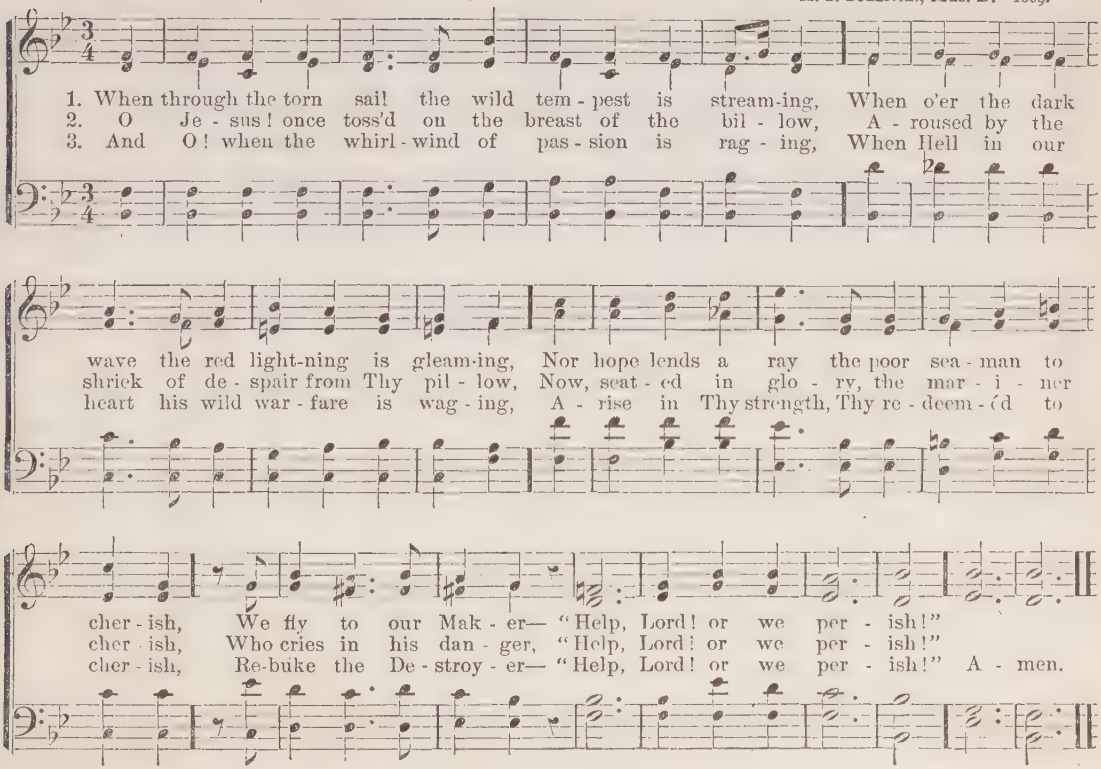
3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Near to us be!
Soothe Thou our voyaging
Over life's sea:
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, Thou Truth of Truth,
"Peace! It is I." Amen.

180.

HEBER. 12,12,12,12.

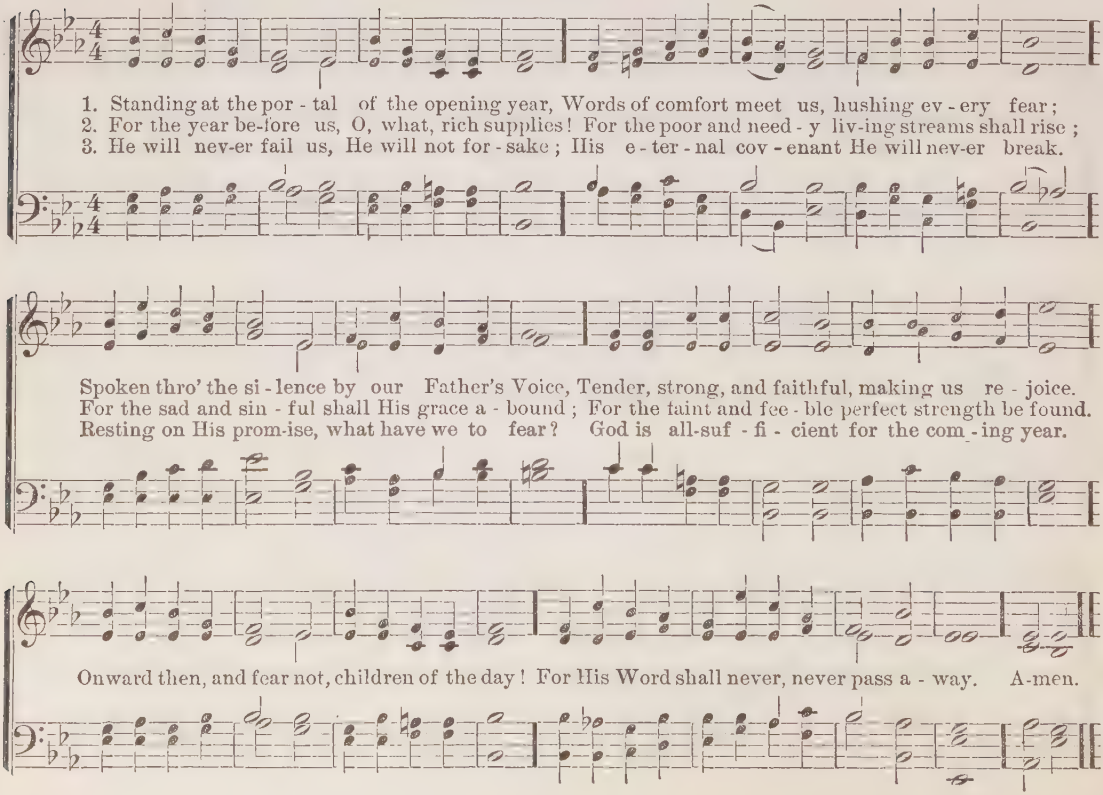
"Lord, save us; we perish."

The Rt. Rev. R. Heber, D.D. 1820. A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D. 1869.


1. When through the torn sail the wild tem - pest is stream-ing, When o'er the dark
2. O Je - sus! once toss'd on the breast of the bil - low, A - roused by the
3. And O! when the whirl - wind of pas - sion is rag - ing, When Hell in our
wave the red light-ning is gleam-ing, Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea - man to
shriek of de - spair from Thy pil - low, Now, seat - ed in glo - ry, the mar - i - ner
heart his wild war - fare is wag - ing, A - rise in Thy strength, Thy re - deem - ed to
cher - ish, We fly to our Mak - er— "Help, Lord! or we per - ish!"
cher - ish, Who cries in his dan - ger, "Help, Lord! or we per - ish!"
cher - ish, Re-buke the De - stroy - er— "Help, Lord! or we per - ish!" A - men.

181. NEW YEAR. 11,11,11,11,11.11.

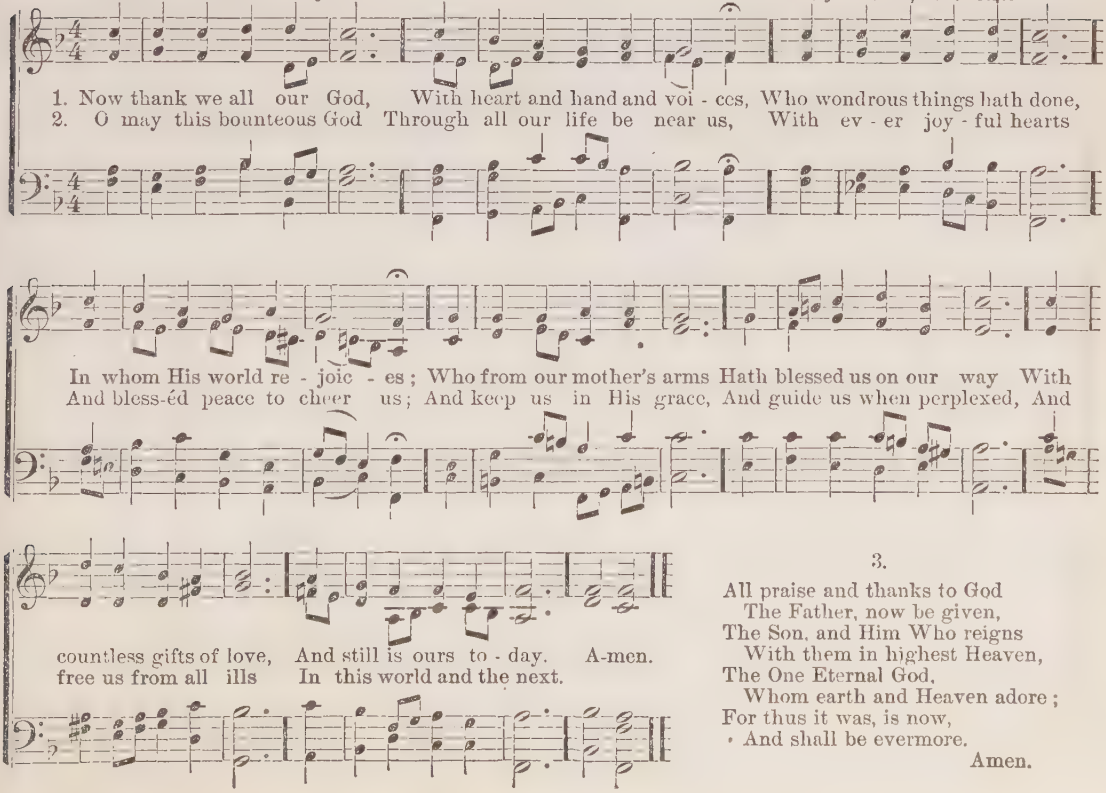
Miss F. R. Havergal. Abr. "*Certainly I will be with Thee.*" F. A. Mann.


1. Standing at the por - tal of the opening year, Words of comfort meet us, hushing ev - ery fear;
2. For the year be-fore us, O, what, rich supplies! For the poor and need - y liv-ing streams shall rise;
3. He will nev-er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal cov - enant He will nev-er break.
Spoken thro' the si - lence by our Father's Voice, Tender, strong, and faithful, making us re - joice.
For the sad and sin - ful shall His grace a - bound; For the faint and fee - ble perfect strength be found.
Resting on His prom-ise, what have we to fear? God is all-suf - fi - cient for the com - ing year.
Onward then, and fear not, children of the day! For His Word shall never, never pass a - way. A-men.

182. MARENZO. 6,7,6,7,6,6,6,6.

"Now therefore our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious Name."

Tr. Miss C. Winkworth. 1858. The Rev. J. Cruger, D.D. 1648.


1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hand and voi - ces, Who wondrous things hath done,
2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us, With ev - er joy - ful hearts
In whom His world re - joic - es; Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way With
And bless-éd peace to cheer us; And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed, And
countless gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-men.
free us from all ills In this world and the next.

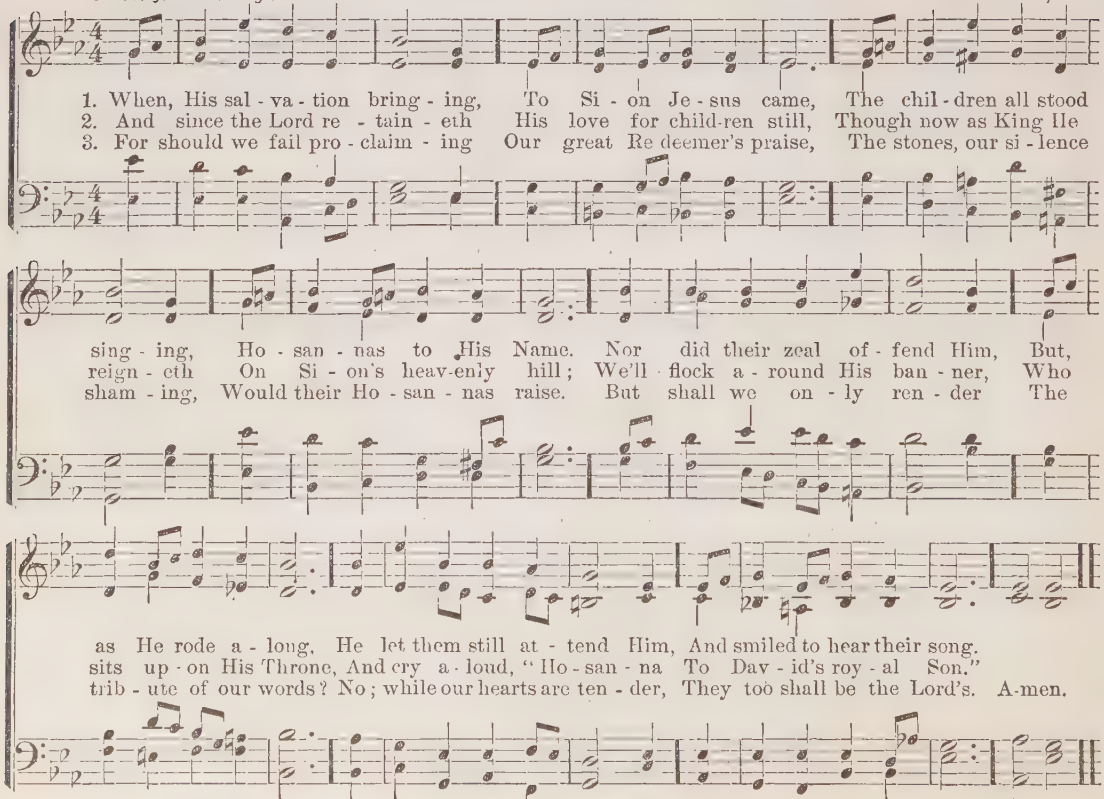
3.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest Heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.
Amen.

183. AMSTERDAM. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"The children crying in the temple and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."

The Rev. J. King. 1830. B. Tours. 1872.

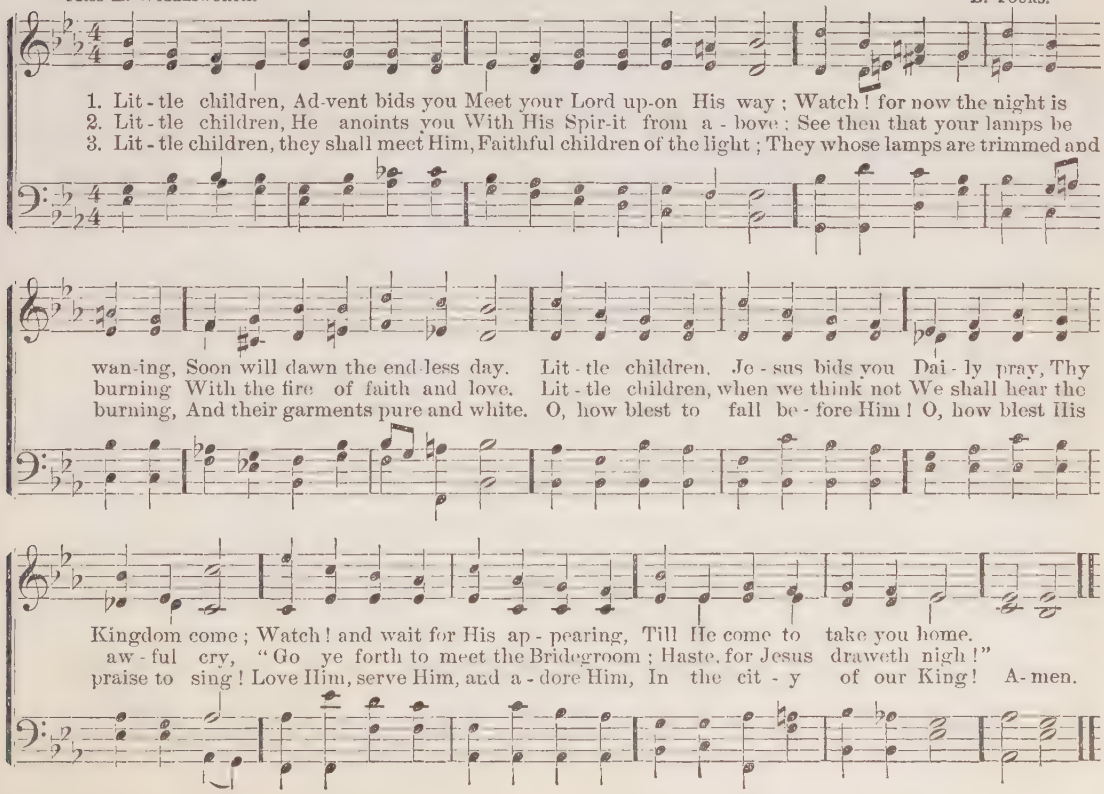

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Si - on Je - sus came, The chil - dren all stood
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for child-ren still, Though now as King He
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re deemer's praise, The stones, our si - lence
sing - ing, Ho - san - nas to His Name. Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But,
reign - eth On Si - on's heav-enly hill; We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who
sham - ing, Would their Ho - san - nas raise. But shall we on - ly ren - der The
as He rode a - long, He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
sits up - on His Throne, And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Dav - id's roy - al Son."
trib - ute of our words? No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's. A-men.

184.

ADVENT. 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

"The Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout."

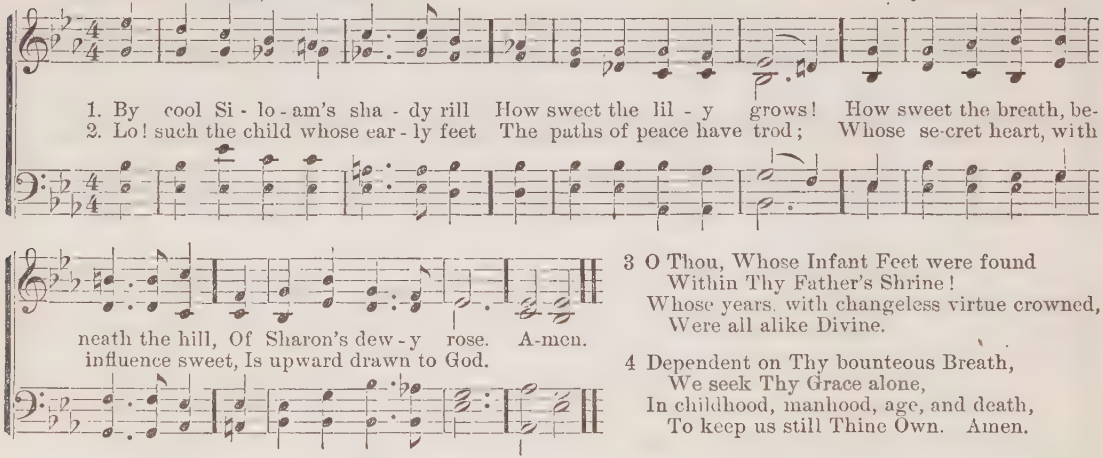
Miss E. WIGLESWORTH. B. TOURS.


1. Lit - tle children, Ad-vent bids you Meet your Lord up-on His way ; Watch ! for now the night is
2. Lit - tle children, He anoints you With His Spir-it from a - bove ; See then that your lamps be
3. Lit - tle children, they shall meet Him, Faithful children of the light ; They whose lamps are trimmed and
wan-ing, Soon will dawn the end-less day. Lit - tle children, Je - sus bids you Dai - ly pray, Thy
burning With the fire of faith and love. Lit - tle children, when we think not We shall hear the
burning, And their garments pure and white. O, how blest to fall be - fore Him ! O, how blest His
Kingdom come ; Watch ! and wait for His ap - pearing, Till He come to take you home.
aw - ful cry, "Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom ; Haste, for Jesus draweth nigh !"
praise to sing ! Love Him, serve Him, and a - dore Him, In the cit - y of our King ! A-men.

185. HOLY TRINITY. C. M.

"*The Child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, and the grace of God was upon Him.*"

The Rt. Rev. R. Heber, D.D. 1812. Abr. J. Barnby. 1861.


1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the lil - y grows! How sweet the breath, be-
neath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose. A-men.
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose se-cret heart, with
influence sweet, Is upward drawn to God.

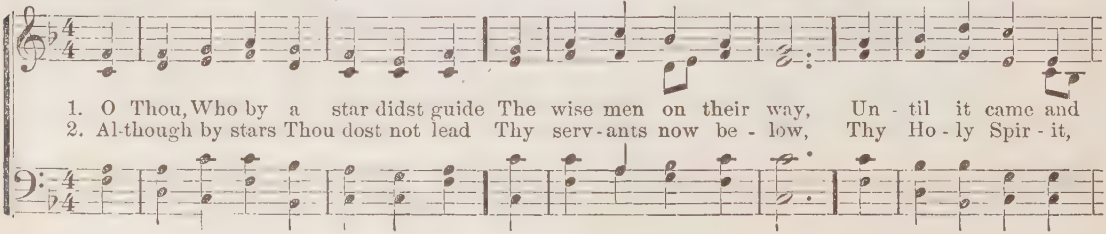
3 O Thou, Whose Infant Feet were found
Within Thy Father's Shrine!
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike Divine.

4 Dependent on Thy bounteous Breath,
We seek Thy Grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine Own. Amen.

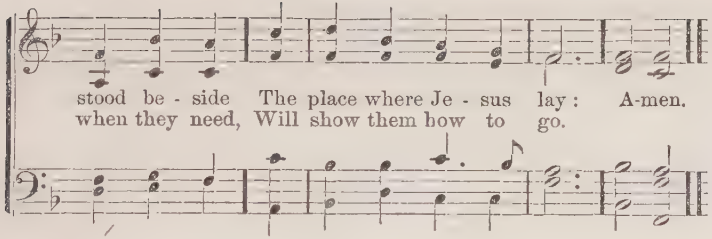
186. ST. ETHELDREDA. C. M.

"*The Dayspring from on High hath visited us, to guide our feet into the way of peace.*"

The Rev. J. M. Neale, D.D. 1842. The Rt. Rev. T. Turton, D.D 1862.


1. O Thou, Who by a star didst guide The wise men on their way, Un - til it came and
2. Al-though by stars Thou dost not lead Thy serv-ants now be - low, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it,

ST. ETHELDREDA. Concluded.



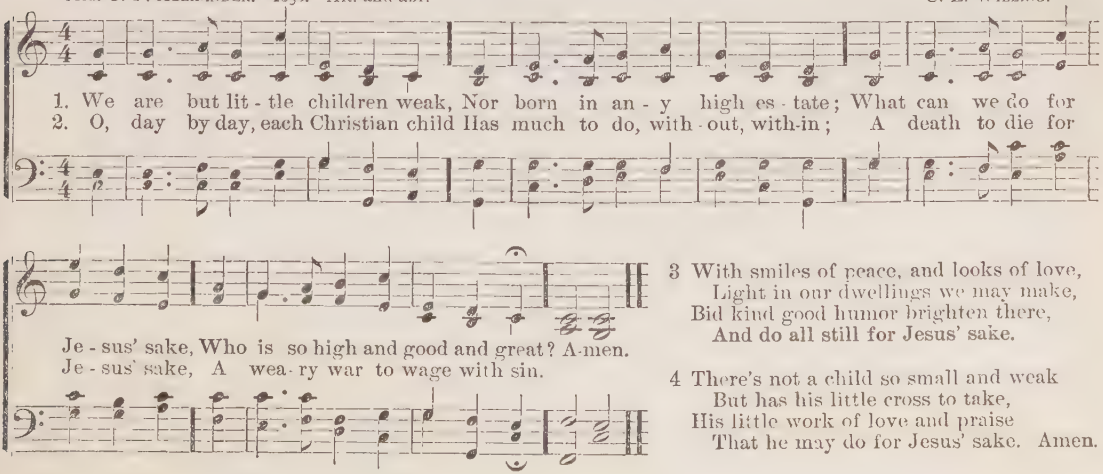
3 As yet we know Thee but in part;
But still we trust Thy Word,
That blessèd are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the Lord.

4 O Saviour, give us then Thy grace,
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee Face to face
Hereafter, as Thou art. Amen.

187. **ALSTONE. L. M.**

"If thou hast little, do thy diligence gladly to give of that little."

Mrs. C. F. Alexander. 1850. Alt. and abr. C. E. Willing.


1. We are but lit - tle children weak, Nor born in an - y high es - tate; What can we do for
2. O, day by day, each Christian child Has much to do, with - out, with-in; A death to die for
Je - sus' sake, Who is so high and good and great? A-men.
Je - sus' sake, A wea - ry war to wage with sin.

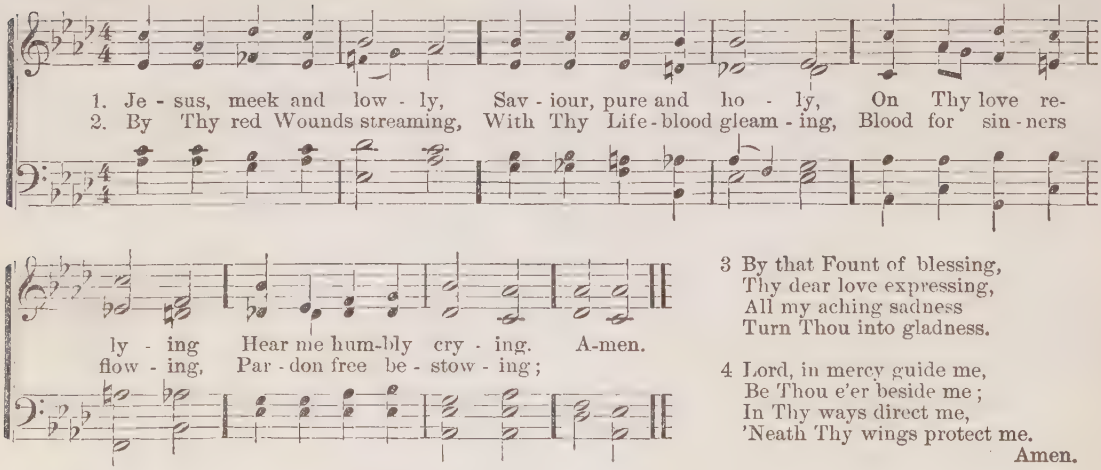
3 With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good humor brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.

4 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake. Amen.

188. EENDRACHT. 6,6,6,6.

"*I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me.*"

H. Collins. 1852. Abr. B. Tours. 1882.

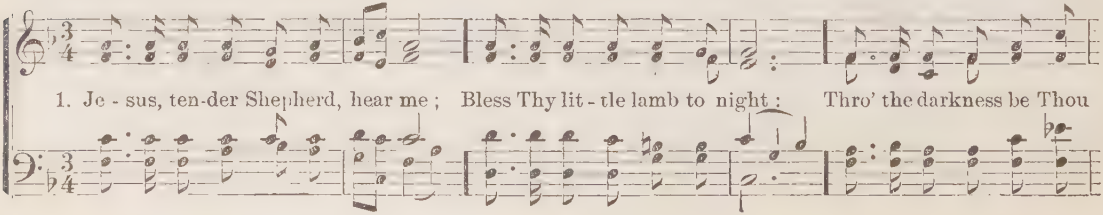
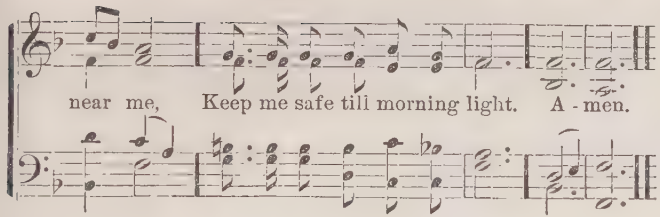

1. Je - sus, meek and low - ly, Sav - iour, pure and ho - ly, On Thy love re-
2. By Thy red Wounds streaming, With Thy Life-blood gleam - ing, Blood for sin - ners
ly - ing Hear me hum-bly cry - ing. A-men.
flow - ing, Par - don free be - stow - ing;

3 By that Fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

4 Lord, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me.
Amen.

189. INNOCENTS' DAY. 8,7,8,7.

"*And He took them up in His Arms, put His Hands upon them, and blessed them.*

Mrs. Mary Duncan. 1839. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D. 1861. Abr.



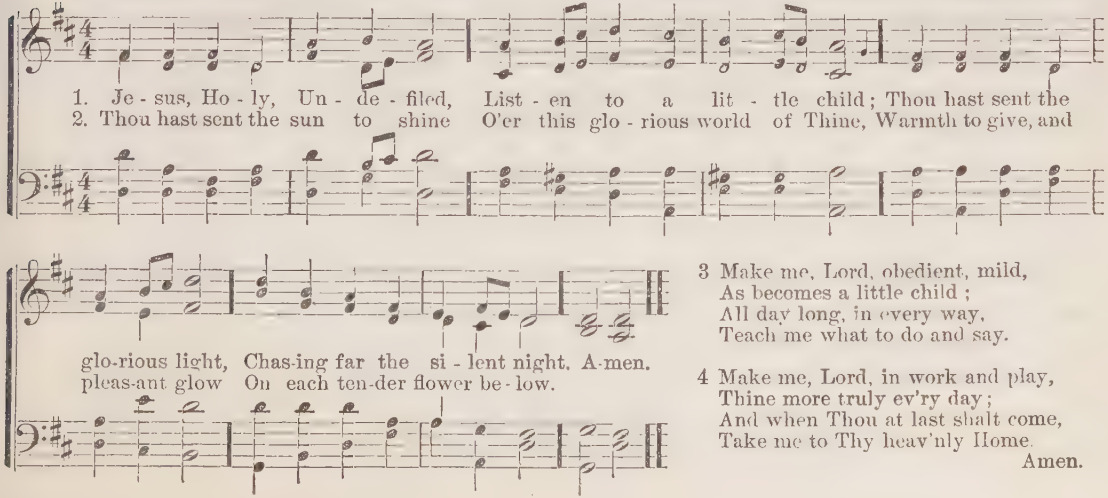
2 All this day Thy Hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer!

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to Heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.
Amen.

190. FERRIER. 7,7,7,7.

"*I am but a little child; I know not how to go out or come in.*"

Mrs. E. Shepcote. 1840. Abr. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.

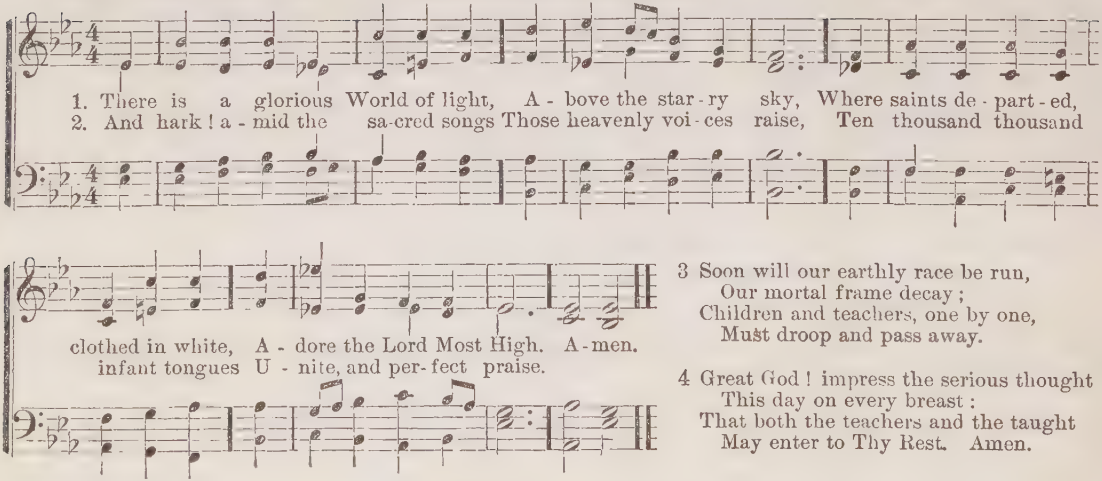

1. Je - sus, Ho - ly, Un - de - filed, List - en to a lit - tle child; Thou hast sent the
2. Thou hast sent the sun to shine O'er this glo - rious world of Thine, Warmth to give, and
glo-rious light, Chas-ing far the si - lent night. A-men.
pleas-ant glow On each ten-der flower be - low.

3 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

4 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly ev'ry day;
And when Thou at last shalt come,
Take me to Thy heav'nly Home.
Amen.

191. COELI GAUDIA. C. M.

Miss J. Taylor. 1810? Abr. "*A multitude which no man can number.*" W. Spark, Mus. D. 1872.


1. There is a glorious World of light, A - bove the star - ry sky, Where saints de - part - ed,
2. And hark! a - mid the sa-cred songs Those heavenly voi - ces raise, Ten thousand thousand
clothed in white, A - dore the Lord Most High. A - men.
infant tongues U - nite, and per-fect praise.

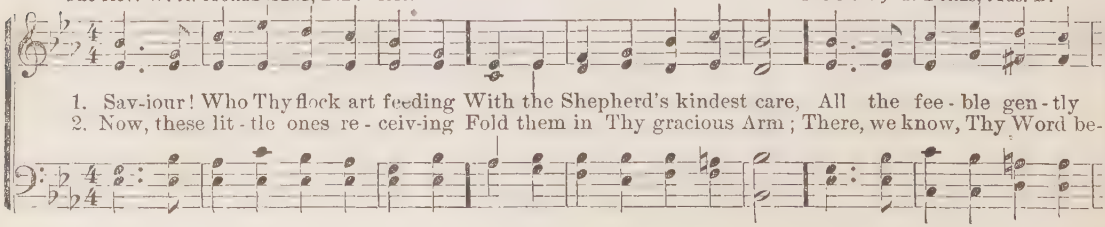
3 Soon will our earthly race be run,
Our mortal frame decay;
Children and teachers, one by one,
Must droop and pass away.

4 Great God! impress the serious thought
This day on every breast:
That both the teachers and the taught
May enter to Thy Rest. Amen.

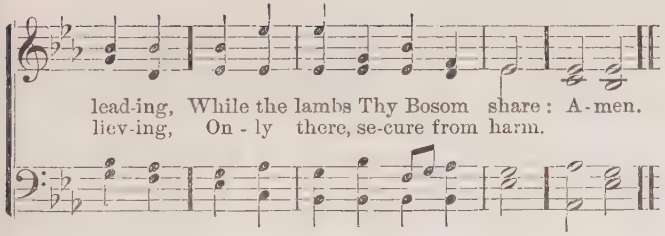
192. DYKES. 8,7,8,7.

"*He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd. He shall gather the lambs with His Arm, and carry them in His Bosom.*"

The Rev. W. A. Muhlenberg, D.D. 1826. The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.


1. Sav-iour! Who Thy flock art feeding With the Shepherd's kindest care, All the fee - ble gen - tly
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv-ing Fold them in Thy gracious Arm; There, we know, Thy Word be-

DYKES. Concluded.



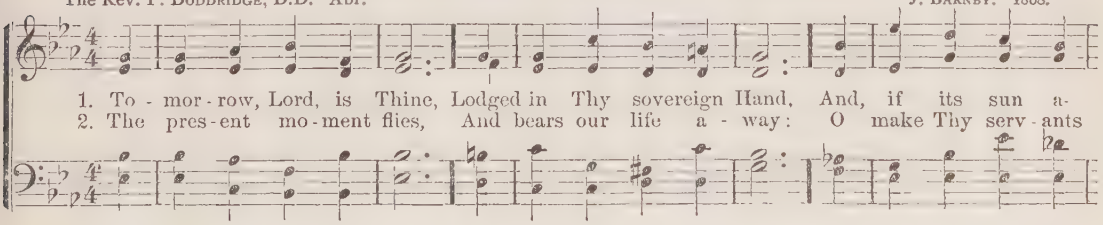
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way:

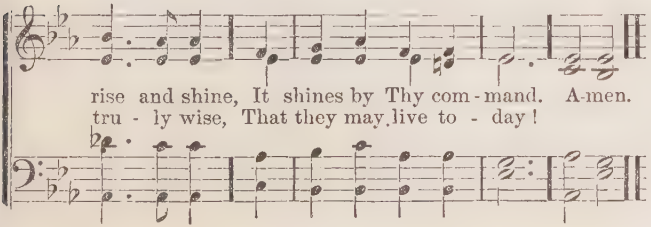
4 Then, within Thy Fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace. Amen.

193. MONSELL. S. M.

"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

The Rev. P. Doddridge, D.D. Abr. J. Barnby. 1868.


1. To-mor-row, Lord, is Thine, Lodged in Thy sovereign Hand, And, if its sun a-
2. The pres-ent mo-ment flies, And bears our life a-way: O make Thy serv-ants



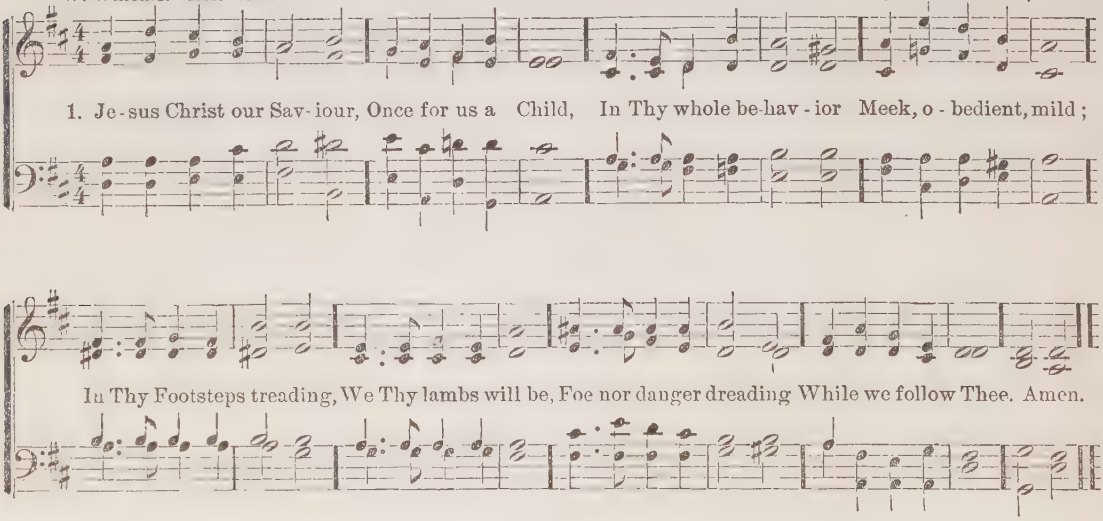
3 Since on this wingéd hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken by Thine Almighty power
The aged and the young!

4 To Jesus may we fly
Swift as the morning light;
Lest life's young golden beams should die
In sudden endless night! Amen.

194. PENRHYN. 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

"*Behold, we come unto Thee, for Thou art the Lord our God.*"

W. WHITING. 1860. Abr. J. B. CALKIN. 1872.


1. Je-sus Christ our Sav-iour, Once for us a Child, In Thy whole be-hav-ior Meek, o-bedient, mild;
In Thy Footsteps treading, We Thy lambs will be, Foe nor danger dreading While we follow Thee. Amen.

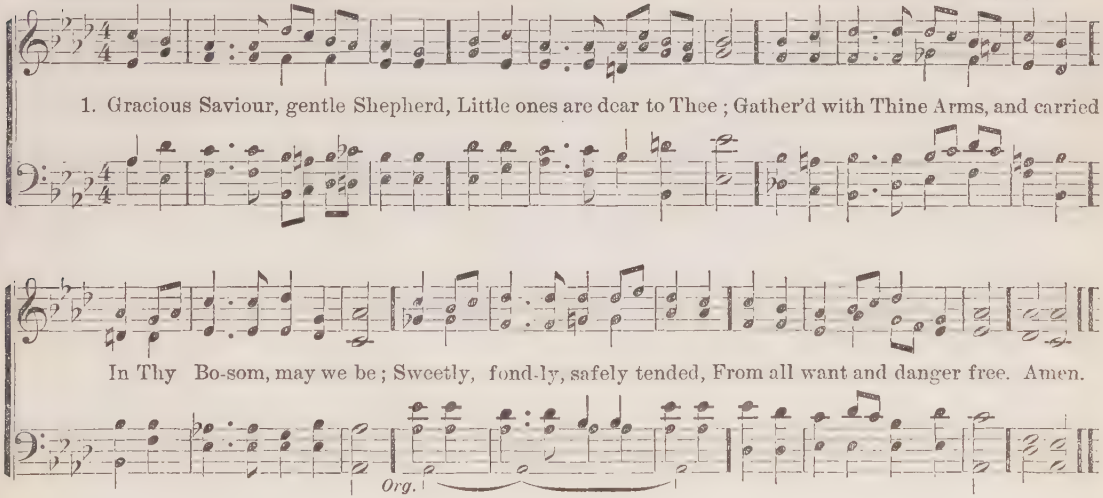
2 For all Thou bestowest,
All Thou dost withhold;
Whatsoe'er Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold;
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy Face shall know.

3 Let Thine Angels guide us;
Let Thine Arms enfold;
In Thy Bosom hide us,
Shelter'd from the cold;
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host
Praising Thee, the Father
And the Holy Ghost. Amen.

195. REQUIEM. 8,7,8,7,8,7.

"He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with His Arm, and carry them in His Bosom."

Miss Jane E. Leeson and the Rev. J. Whittemore. Abr. W. A. F. Schulthes. 1874. Slightly alt.


1. Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd, Little ones are dear to Thee; Gather'd with Thine Arms, and carried
In Thy Bo-som, may we be; Sweetly, fond-ly, safely tended, From all want and danger free. Amen.
Org.

2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us,
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed
May we walk the other way;
Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall to sin a prey,

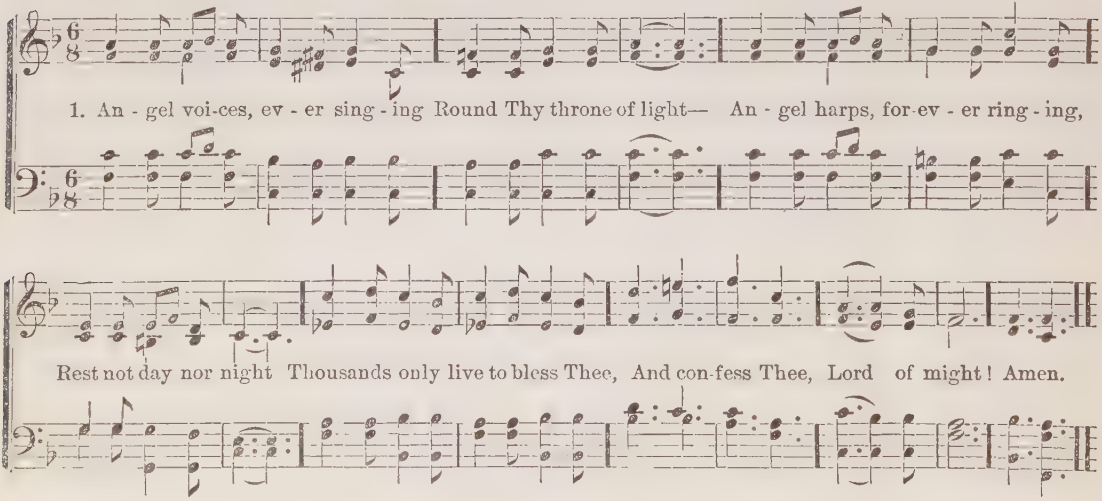
3 Let Thy Holy Word instruct us;
Fill our minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke and wear it,
Feel Thy heavy burden light.

4 Taught to lisp the holy praises,
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeignéd
May we our thank offerings bring:
Then with all the saints in glory,
Join to praise our Lord and King. Amen.

196. ANGEL VOICES. 8,5,8,5,8,4,3.

"*Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created.*"

The Rev. F. Pott. 1835. Abr. A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D. 1872.


1. An - gel voi-ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light— An - gel harps, for-ev - er ring - ing,
Rest not day nor night Thousands only live to bless Thee, And con-fess Thee, Lord of might! Amen.

2 Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mental eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

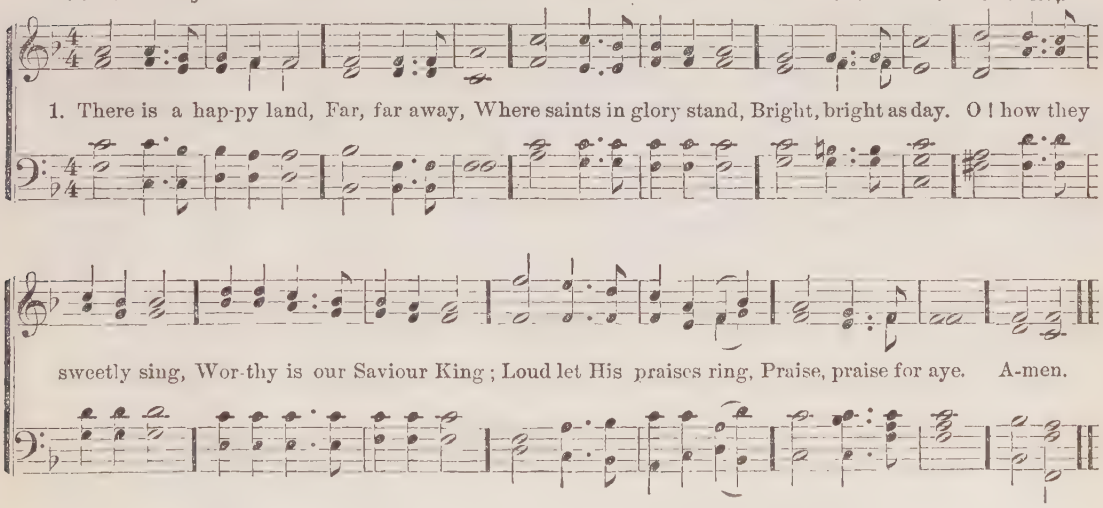
3 Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine Own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

4 Honor, glory, might and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and Heaven
Render Thee.
Amen.

197. EDEN. 6,4,6,4,6,7,6,4.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty; they shall behold the Land that is very far off."

A. YOUNG. 1838. S. S. WESLEY, MUS. D. 1864.


1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far away, Where saints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day. O! how they
sweetly sing, Wor-thy is our Saviour King; Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye. A-men.

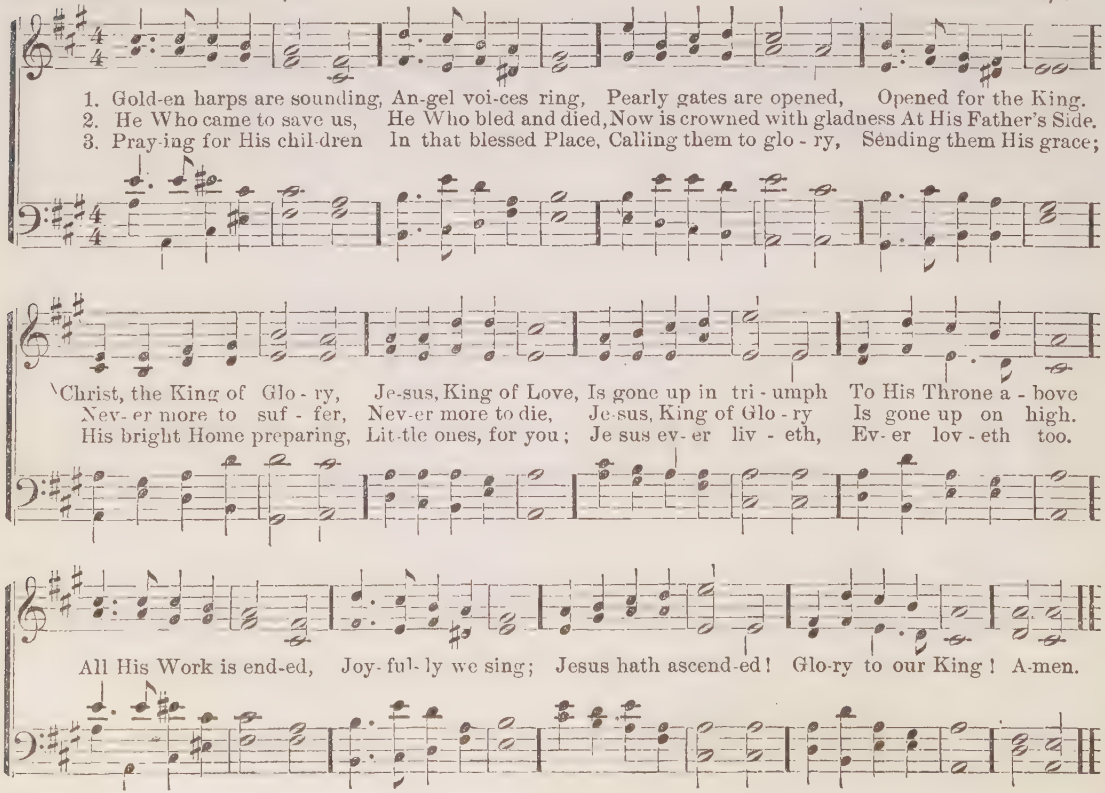
2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
O, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free!
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's Hand,
Love cannot die.
O, then to glory run;
Be a Crown and Kingdom won;
And bright, above the sun,
We reign for aye. Amen.

198. HERMAS. 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

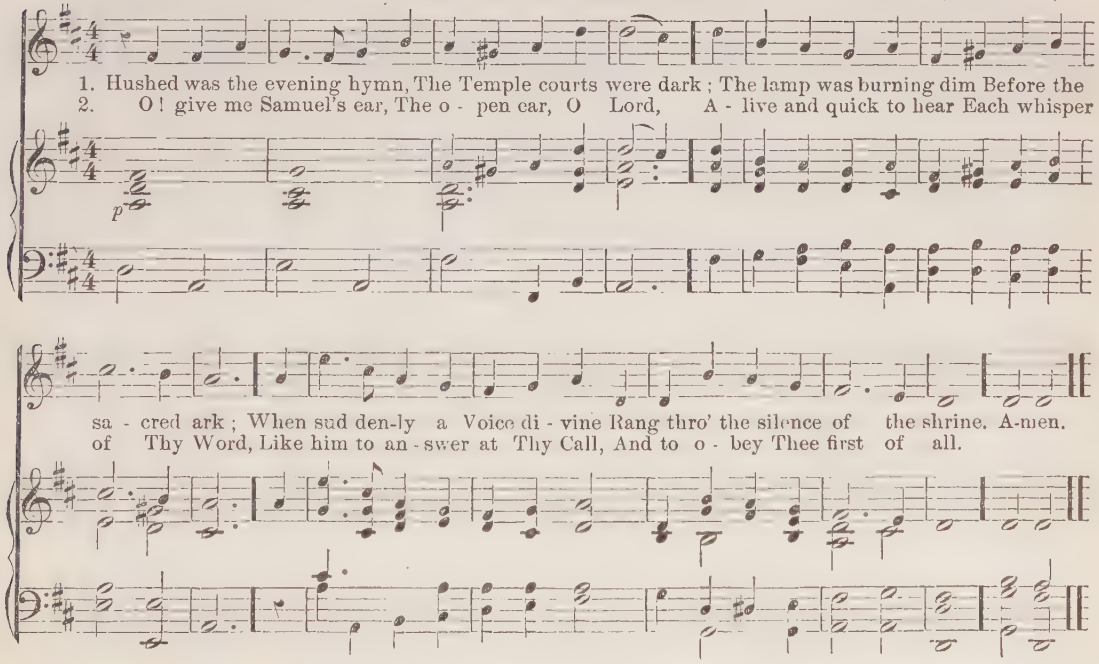
"*And I heard the voice of harpers, harping with their harps.*"

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL. 1872. Miss F. R. HAVERGAL. 1872.


1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An-gel voi-ces ring, Pearly gates are opened, Opened for the King.
2. He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died, Now is crowned with gladness At His Father's Side.
3. Pray-ing for His chil-dren In that blessed Place, Calling them to glo - ry, Sending them His grace;
Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je-sus, King of Love, Is gone up in tri - umph To His Throne a - bove
Nev- er more to suf - fer, Nev-er more to die, Je-sus, King of Glo - ry Is gone up on high.
His bright Home preparing, Lit-tle ones, for you; Je sus ev- er liv - eth, Ev- er lov - eth too.
All His Work is end-ed, Joy- ful- ly we sing; Jesus hath ascend-ed! Glo-ry to our King! A-men.

199. **ST. MAURA.** 6,6,6,6,8,8.

The Rev. J. D. Burns. 1857. Abr. *"Speak, Lord; for Thy servant heareth."* A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Hushed was the evening hymn, The Temple courts were dark; The lamp was burning dim Before the
2. O! give me Samuel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A - live and quick to hear Each whisper
p
sa - cred ark; When sud den-ly a Voice di - vine Rang thro' the silence of the shrine. A-men.
of Thy Word, Like him to an - swer at Thy Call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.

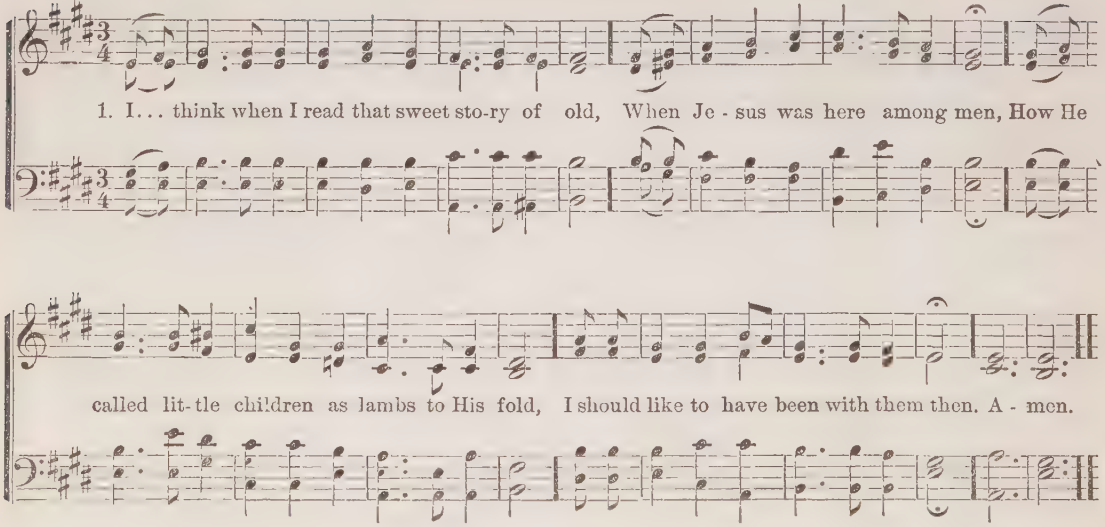
3 O! give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits,
Where in Thy House Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy Will.

4 O! give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life or death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

200. SALVETE FLORES. 11,9,12,9.

"They brought young children to Him."

Mrs. J. Luke. 1841. J. H. Cornell. 1871.


1. I... think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was here among men, How He
called lit-tle children as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A - men.

2 I wish that His Hands had been placed on my head,
That His Arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above—

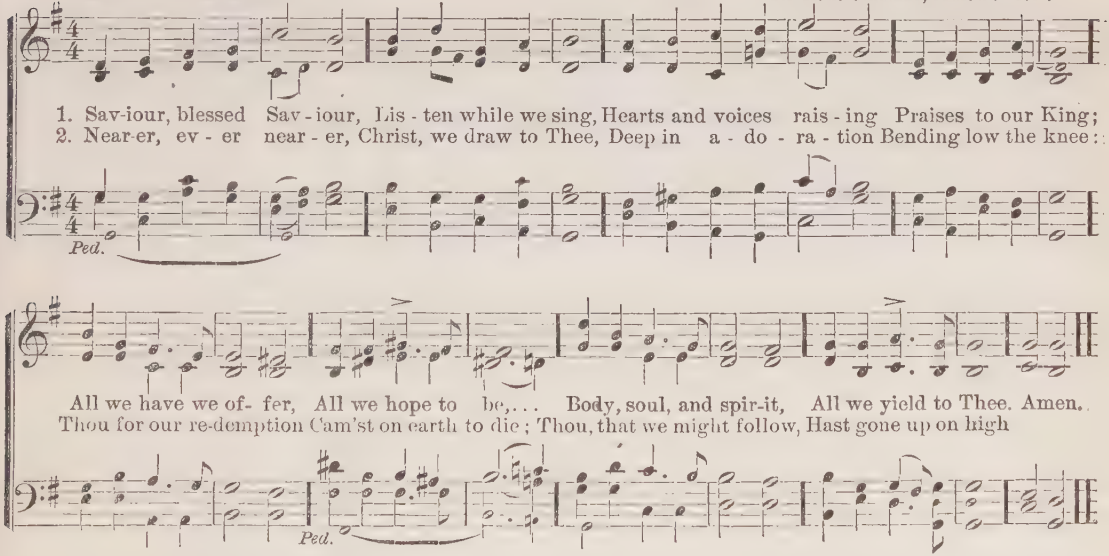
4 In that beautiful Place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that Heavenly Home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come. Amen.

201. EDINA. 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

"*I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.*"

The Rev. G. THRING. 1862. Abr. Sir H. S. OAKELEY, Mus. D. 1861.


1. Sav-iour, blessed Sav-iour, Lis-ten while we sing, Hearts and voices rais-ing Praises to our King;
2. Near-er, ev-er near-er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in a-do-ra-tion Bending low the knee:
Ped.
All we have we of- fer, All we hope to be,... Body, soul, and spir-it, All we yield to Thee. Amen.
Thou for our re-demption Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high
Ped.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow
Toil nor care is known;
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy Throne.

4 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking,
Till the prize is won.

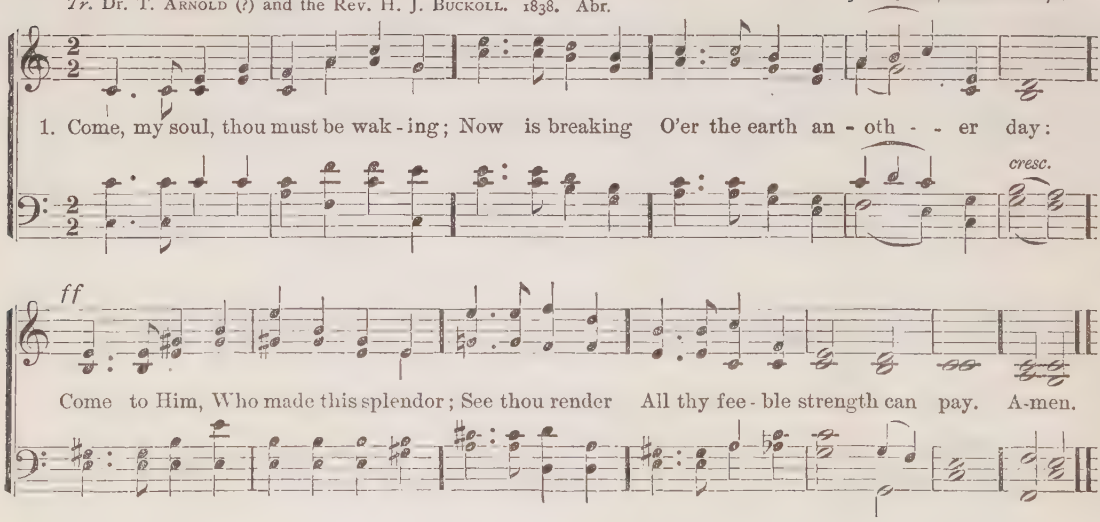
5 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
(Earthly toils forgotten)
Saviour, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

202. **CANITZ.** 8,4,7,8,4,7.

"*In Thy Light shall we see light.*"

F. R. L., Baron von Canitz, 1689.
Tr. Dr. T. Arnold (?) and the Rev. H. J. Buckoll. 1838. Abr.

J. Stainer, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is breaking O'er the earth an - oth - - er day:
cresc.
ff
Come to Him, Who made this splendor; See thou render All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A-men.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning;
Ready burning
Be the incense of Thy powers;
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When the aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

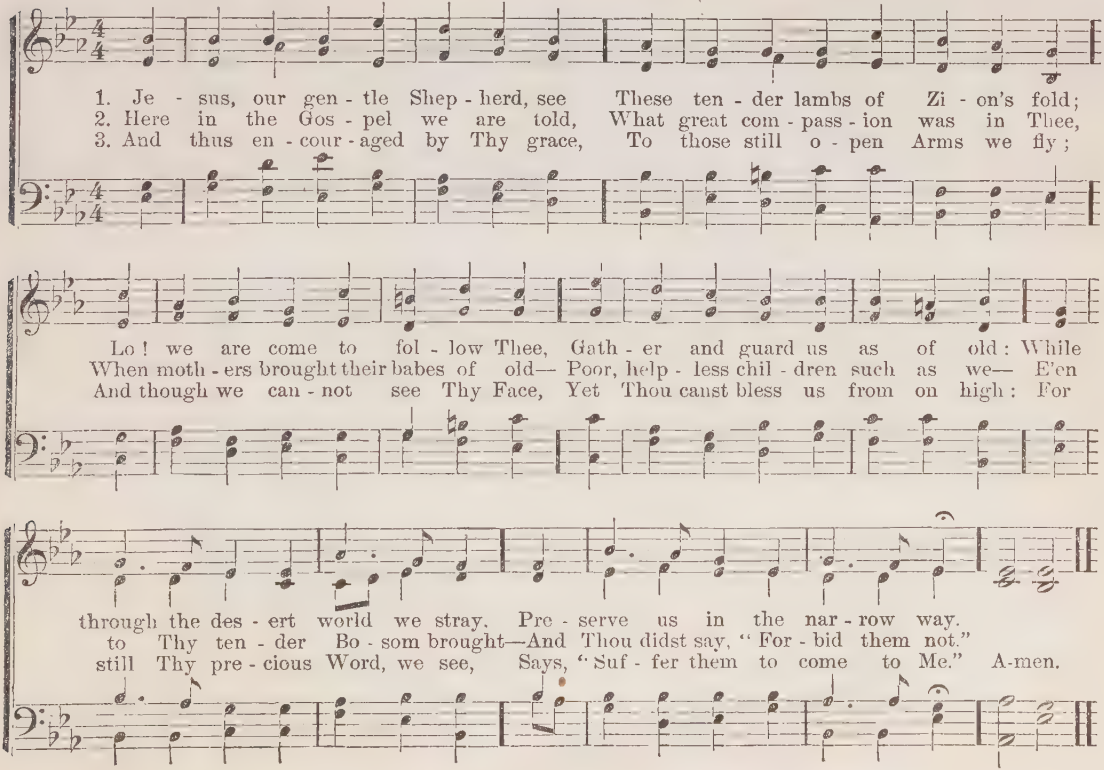
4 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's Voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded Day.

Amen.

203. **COMPLINE.** 8,8,8,8,8,8.

"He shall gather the lambs with His Arm and carry them in His Bosom."

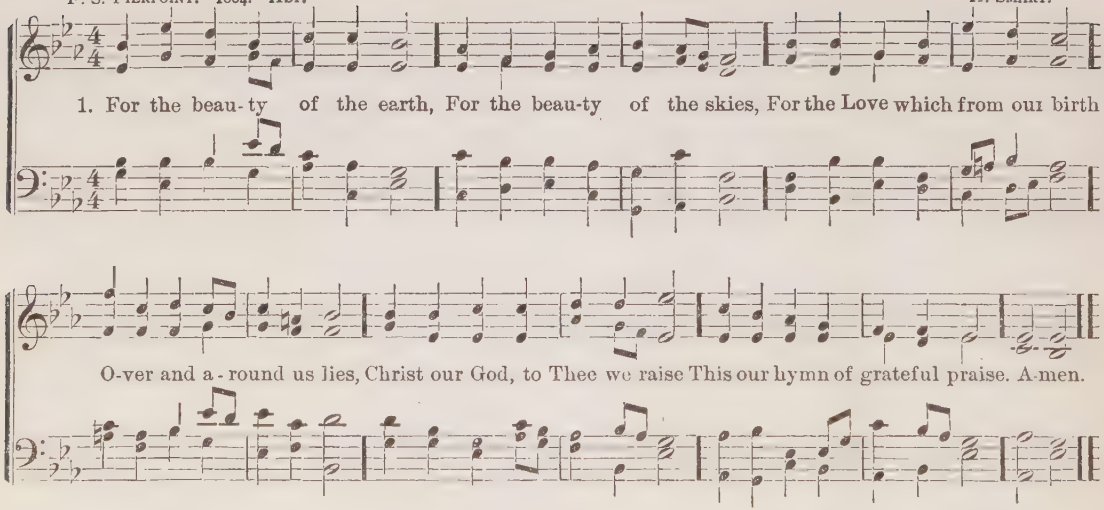
Miss J. Taylor. 1810. Abr. The Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. D.


1. Je - sus, our gen - tle Shep - herd, see These ten - der lambs of Zi - on's fold;
2. Here in the Gos - pel we are told, What great com - pass - ion was in Thee,
3. And thus en - cour - aged by Thy grace, To those still o - pen Arms we fly;
Lo! we are come to fol - low Thee, Gath - er and guard us as of old: While
When moth - ers brought their babes of old— Poor, help - less chil - dren such as we— E'en
And though we can - not see Thy Face, Yet Thou canst bless us from on high: For
through the des - ert world we stray. Pre - serve us in the nar - row way.
to Thy ten - der Bo - som brought—And Thou didst say, "For - bid them not."
still Thy pre - cious Word, we see, Says, "Suf - fer them to come to Me." A-men.

204. **HEATHLANDS.** 7,7,7,7,7,7.

"Giving thanks always for all things unto God."

F. S. PIERPOINT. 1864. Abr. H. SMART.


1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies, For the Love which from our birth
O-ver and a-round us lies, Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise. A-men.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Christ our God, etc,

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Christ our God, etc.

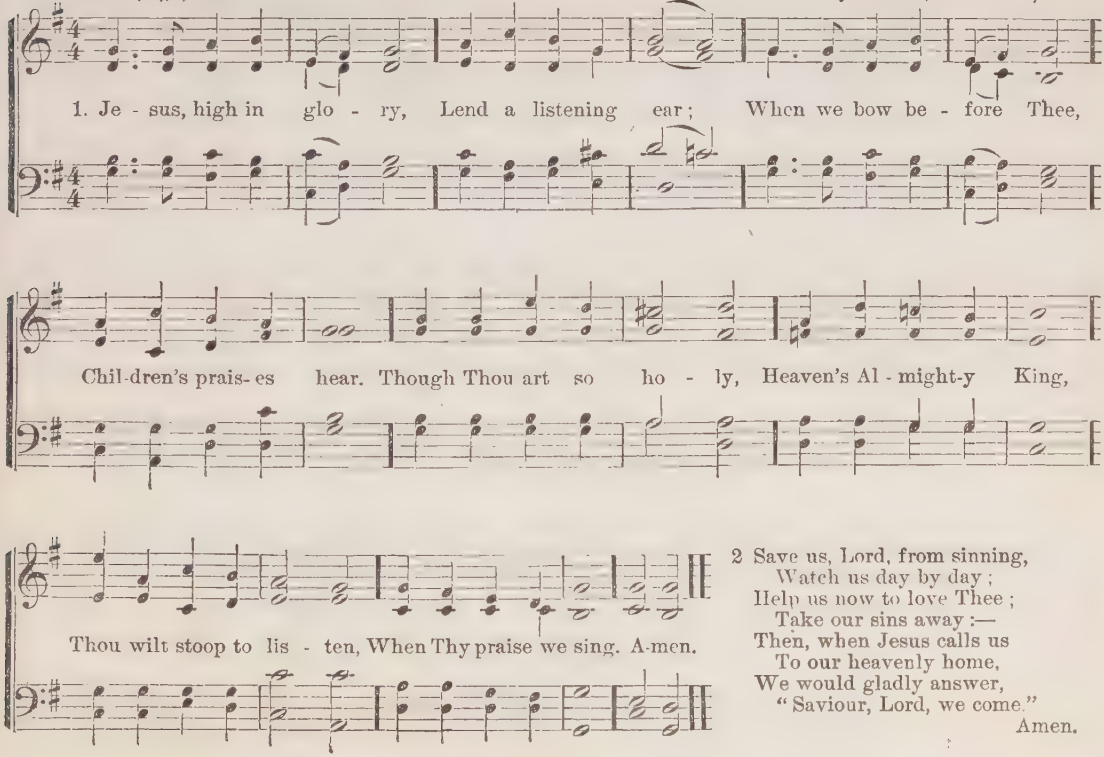
4 For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love:
Christ our God, etc.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great Love of Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in Heaven;
Christ our God, etc. Amen.

205. PASTOR BONUS. 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

"Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes."

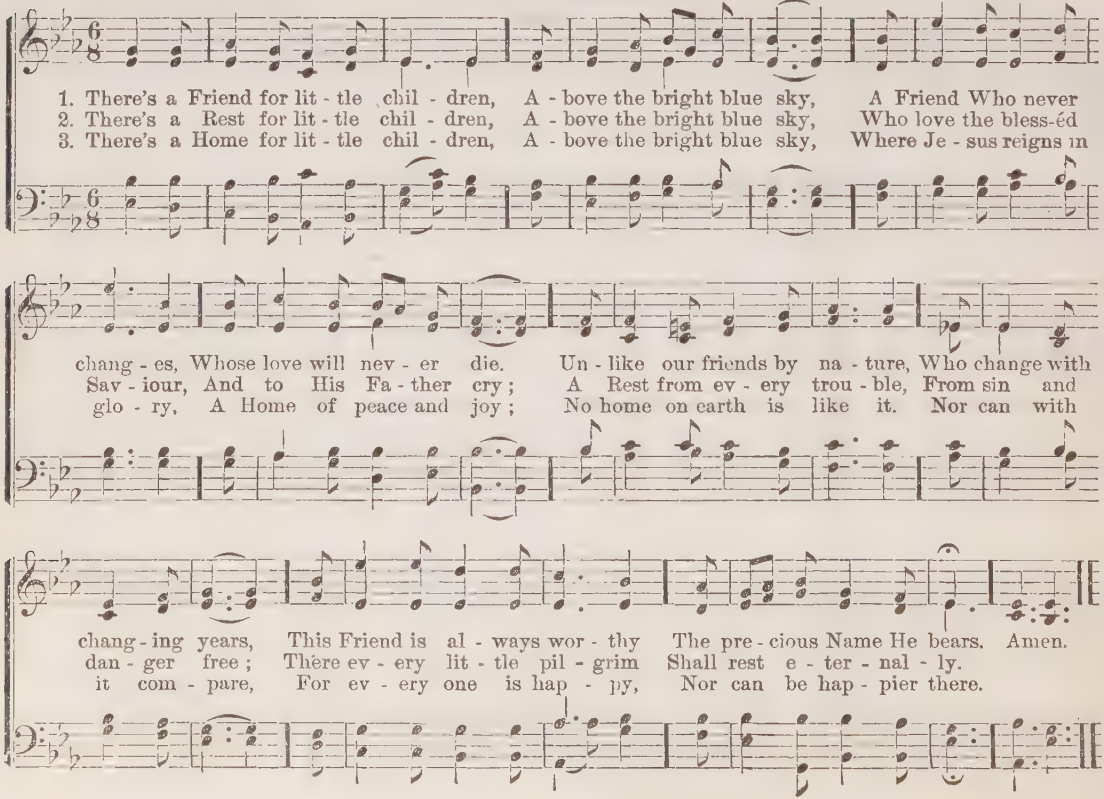
Anon. (1847?) Abr. J. STAINER, Mus. D. 1872.


1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a listening ear; When we bow be - fore Thee,
Chil-dren's prais- es hear. Though Thou art so ho - ly, Heaven's Al - might-y King,
Thou wilt stoop to lis - ten, When Thy praise we sing. A-men.

2 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away:—
Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come."
Amen.

206. **IN MEMORIAM.** 8,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

A. MIDLANE. 1860. Abr. *"Of such is the Kingdom of God."* J. STAINER, Mus. D. 1875.


1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky, A Friend Who never
2. There's a Rest for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky, Who love the bless-éd
3. There's a Home for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky, Where Je - sus reigns in
chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die. Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with
Sav - iour, And to His Fa - ther cry; A Rest from ev - ery trou - ble, From sin and
glo - ry, A Home of peace and joy; No home on earth is like it. Nor can with
chang - ing years, This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears. Amen.
dan - ger free; There ev - ery lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
it com - pare, For ev - ery one is hap - py, Nor can be hap - pier there.

IN MEMORIAM. Concluded.

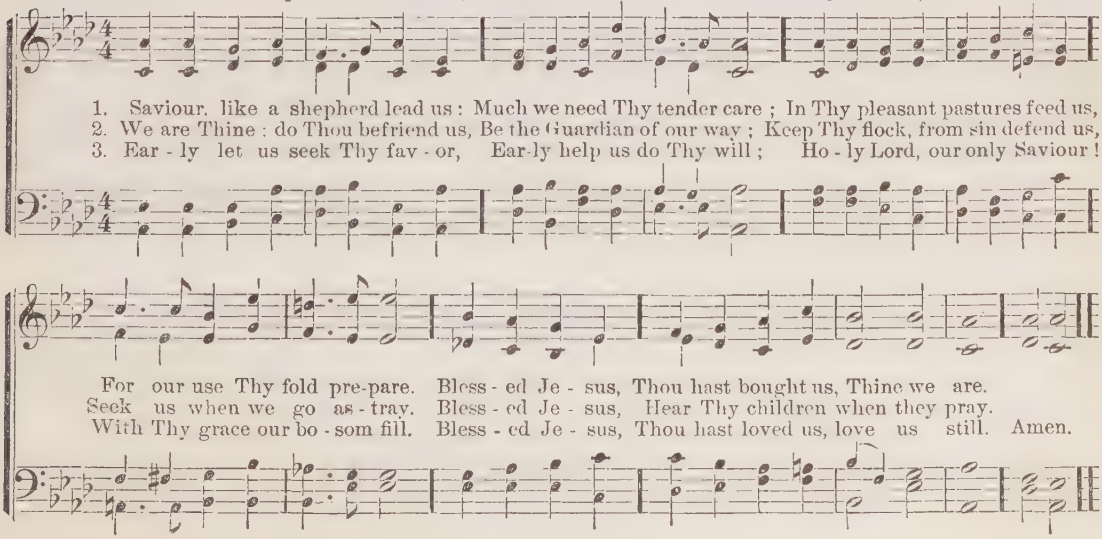
4 There's a Crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
A Crown of brightest glory,
Which He shall sure bestow
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with Him below.

5 There's a Song for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
A Harp of sweetest music
For hymns of victory:
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own. Amen.

207. ST. RAPHAEL. 8,7,8,7,4,7.

"*For He is our God; and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His Hand.*"

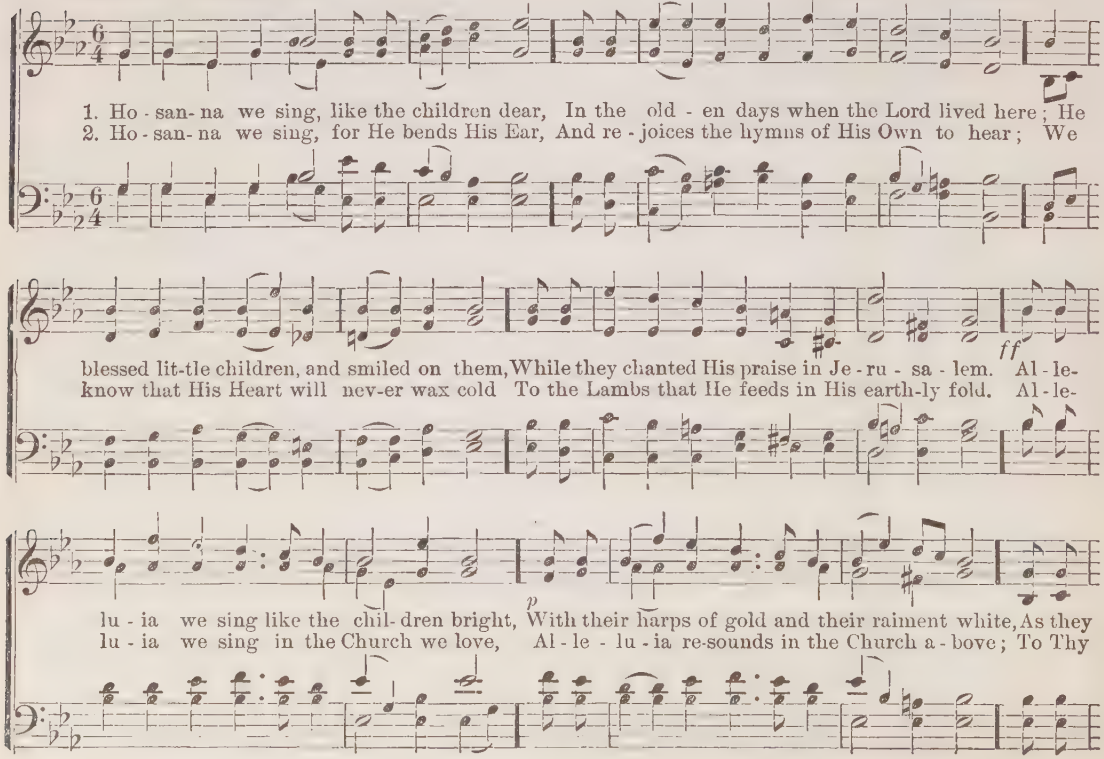
Miss D. A. THRUPP. 1830. Abr. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. D. 1818.


1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us: Much we need Thy tender care; In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
2. We are Thine: do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
3. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fav-or, Ear-ly help us do Thy will; Ho-ly Lord, our only Saviour!
For our use Thy fold pre-pare. Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Seek us when we go as-tray. Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear Thy children when they pray.
With Thy grace our bo-som fill. Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. Amen.

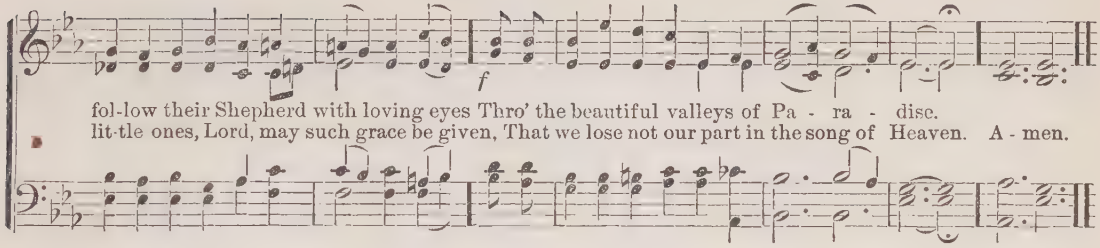
208. HOSANNA WE SING. 10,10,10,11,11,10,11,11.

"The children crying in the Temple, and saying, Hosanna."

The Rev. G. S. Hodges. 1874? The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.

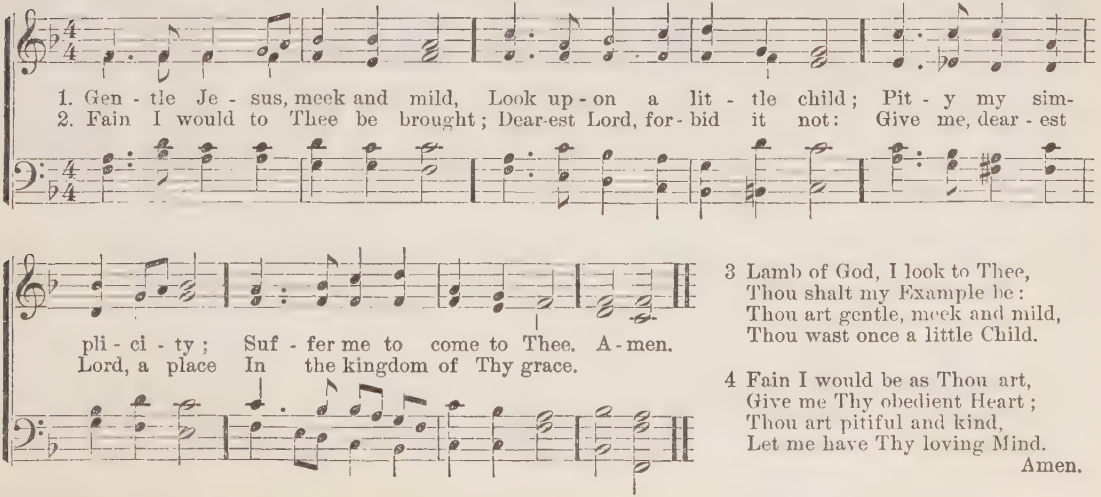

1. Ho - san- na we sing, like the children dear, In the old - en days when the Lord lived here; He
2. Ho - san- na we sing, for He bends His Ear, And re - joices the hymns of His Own to hear; We
blessed lit-tle children, and smiled on them, While they chanted His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. Al - le-
know that His Heart will nev-er wax cold To the Lambs that He feeds in His earth-ly fold. Al - le-
ff
lu - ia we sing like the chil- dren bright, With their harps of gold and their raiment white, As they
lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le - lu - ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy
p

HOSANNA WE SING. Concluded.


f
fol-low their Shepherd with loving eyes Thro' the beautiful valleys of Pa - ra - dise.
lit-tle ones, Lord, may such grace be given, That we lose not our part in the song of Heaven. A - men.

209. GLEBE FIELD. 7,7,7,7.

The Rev. C. Wesley. 1742. Abr. *"Jesus called a little child unto Him."* The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D. 1874.


1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child; Pit - y my sim-
2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Dear-est Lord, for - bid it not: Give me, dear - est
pli - ci - ty; Suf - fer me to come to Thee. A - men.
Lord, a place In the kingdom of Thy grace.

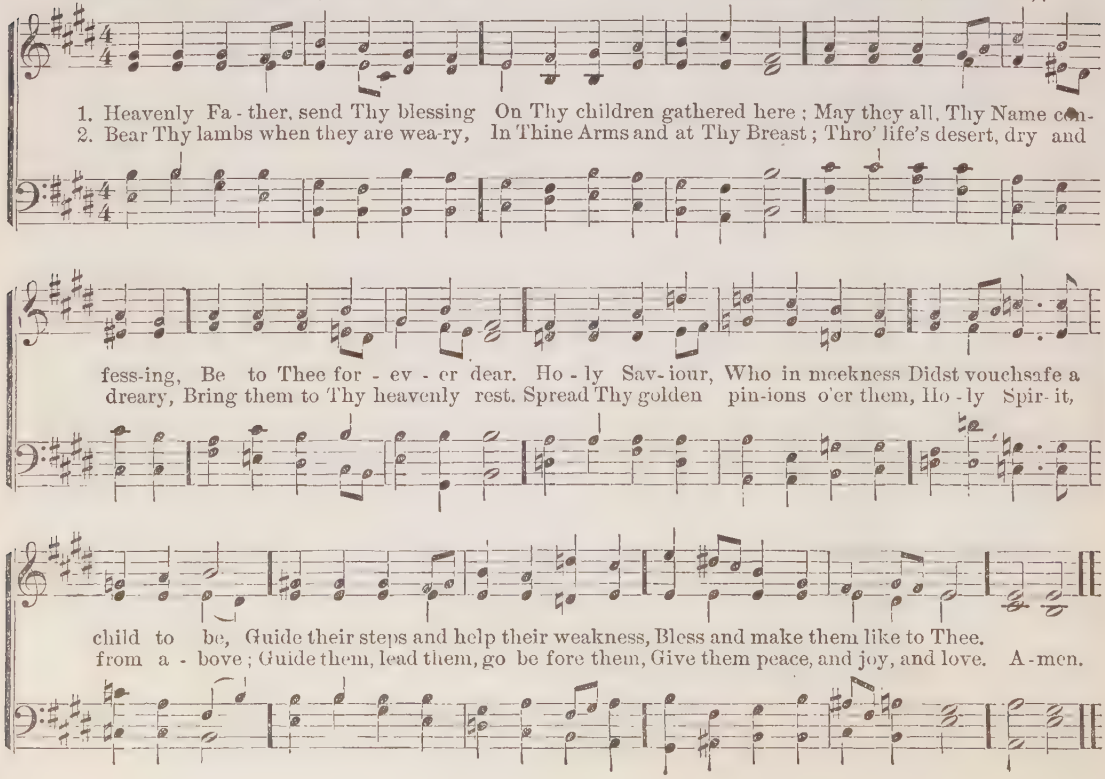
3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my Example be:
Thou art gentle, meek and mild,
Thou wast once a little Child.

4 Fain I would be as Thou art,
Give me Thy obedient Heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving Mind.
Amen.

210. CHARITAS. 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

"*Be ye followers of God, as dear children.*"

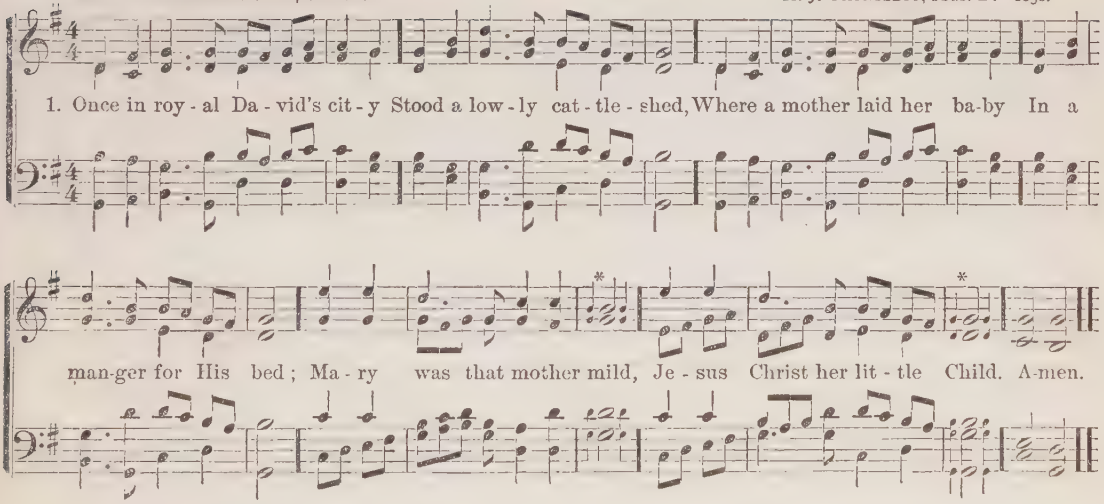
The Rt. Rev. C. WORDSWORTH, D.D. 1865. Abr. The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D. 1874.


1. Heavenly Fa - ther, send Thy blessing On Thy children gathered here ; May they all, Thy Name con-
2. Bear Thy lambs when they are wea-ry, In Thine Arms and at Thy Breast ; Thro' life's desert, dry and
fess-ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear. Ho - ly Sav-iour, Who in meekness Didst vouchsafe a
dreary, Bring them to Thy heavenly rest. Spread Thy golden pin-ions o'er them, Ho - ly Spir-it,
child to be, Guide their steps and help their weakness, Bless and make them like to Thee.
from a - bove ; Guide them, lead them, go be fore them, Give them peace, and joy, and love. A - men.

211. IRBY. 8,7,8,7,7,7.

"*The Holy Child Jesus.*"

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER. 1848. Abr. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. D. 1856.


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed, Where a mother laid her ba-by In a
man-ger for His bed; Ma - ry was that mother mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A-men.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heaven above:
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

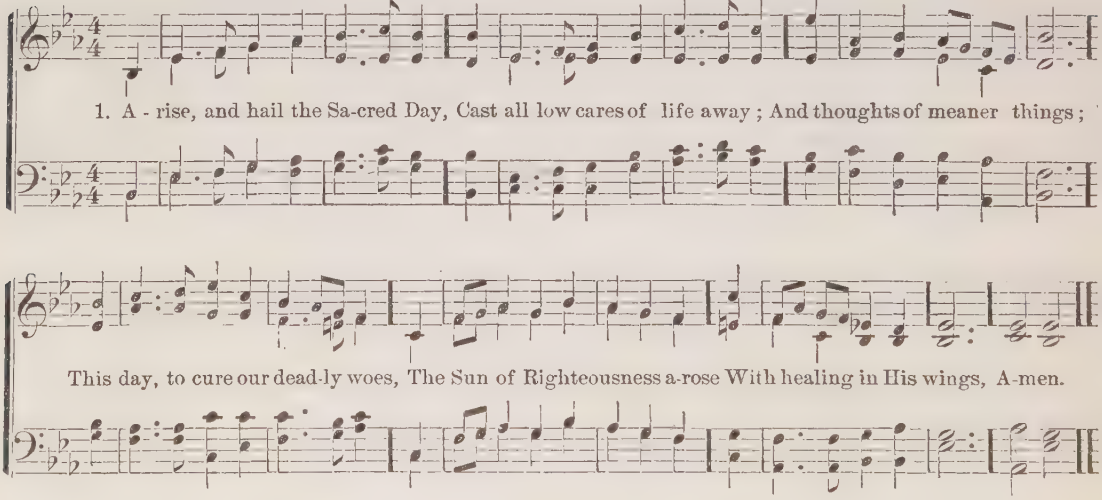
4 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,
Set at God's Right Hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

* The small notes are for the second stanza and fifth and sixth lines.

212. ARISE, AND HAIL THE SACRED DAY. 8,8,6,8,8,6.

" *This is the Day which the Lord hath made, let us rejoice and be glad in it.*

Ascribed to Liverpool Liturgy. 1763–69 Abr. A. H. Brown.

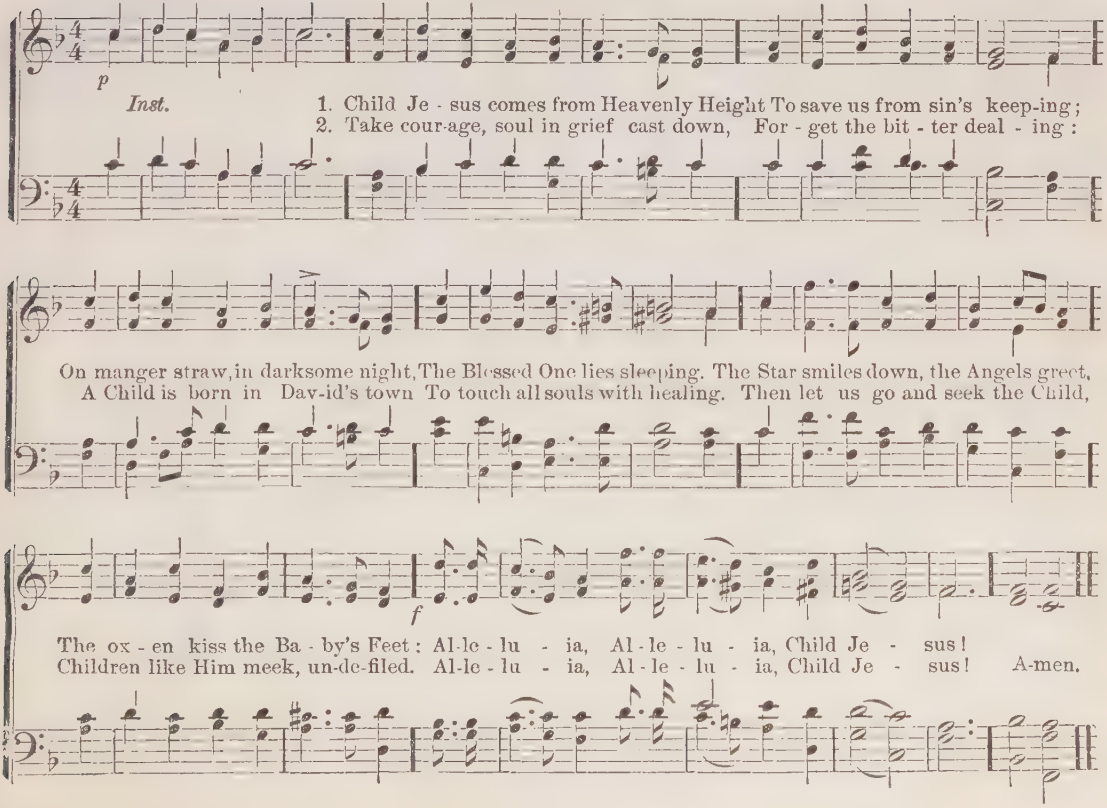

1. A - rise, and hail the Sa-cred Day, Cast all low cares of life away ; And thoughts of meaner things ;
This day, to cure our dead-ly woes, The Sun of Righteousness a-rose With healing in His wings, A-men.

2 If Angels on that happy morn
The Saviour of the world was born
Poured forth seraphic songs,
Much more should we of human race
Adore the wonders of His grace,
To Whom that grace belongs.

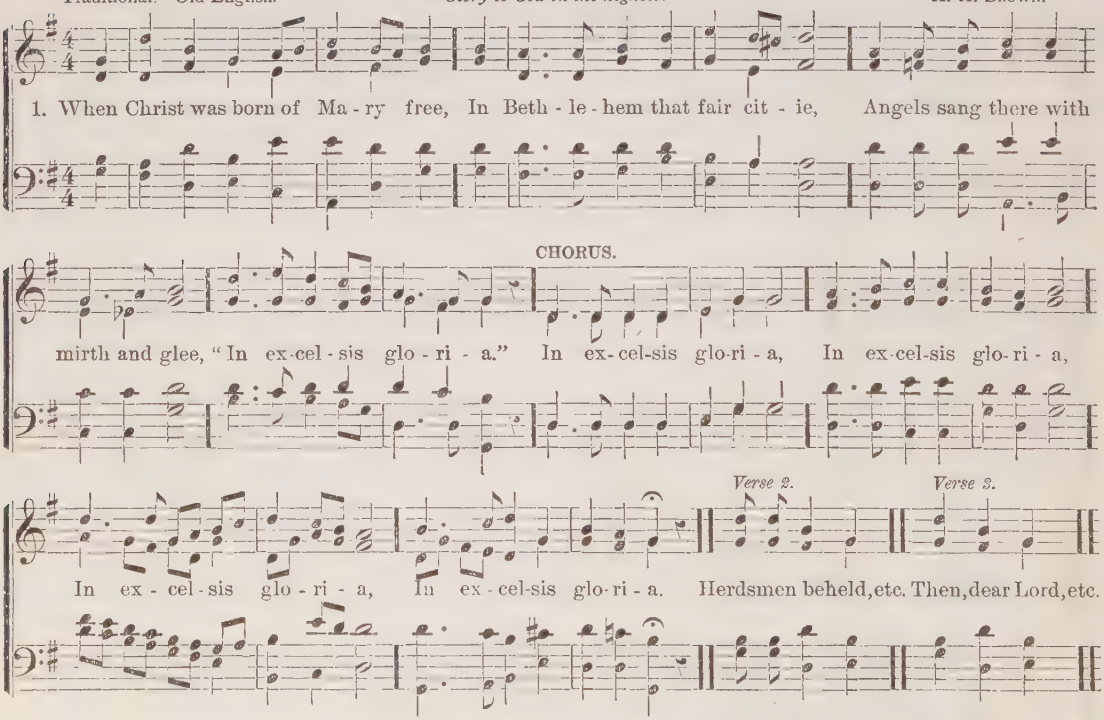
3 How wonderful, how vast His love,
Who left the shining realms above,
Those happy seats of rest :
How much for lost mankind He bore,
Their peace and pardon to restore,
Can never be expressed.

4 O then let Heaven and earth rejoice,
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the Sacred Day,
When sin and Satan vanquished fell,
And all the powers of death and hell,
Before His sovereign sway.
Amen.

213. CHRISTMAS CAROL. 8,7,8,7,8,8,11.

H. C. ANDERSEN. "*The Babe lying in a manger.*" N. W. GADE.

p
Inst.
1. Child Je - sus comes from Heavenly Height To save us from sin's keep-ing;
2. Take cour-age, soul in grief cast down, For - get the bit - ter deal - ing:
On manger straw, in darksome night, The Blessed One lies sleeping. The Star smiles down, the Angels greet,
A Child is born in Dav-id's town To touch all souls with healing. Then let us go and seek the Child,
f
The ox - en kiss the Ba - by's Feet: Al-le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Child Je - sus!
Children like Him meek, un-de-filed. Al-le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Child Je - sus! A-men.

214. WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN. 8,8,8,7.

Traditional. Old English. "*Glory to God in the highest.*" A. H. Brown.

1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth - le - hem that fair cit - ie, Angels sang there with
CHORUS.
mirth and glee, "In ex-cel - sis glo - ri - a." In ex-cel-sis glo-ri - a, In ex-cel-sis glo-ri - a,
In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a, In ex - cel-sis glo-ri - a.
Verse 2.
Herdsmen beheld, etc. Then, dear Lord, etc.
Verse 3.

2 Herdsmen beheld these Angels bright,
To them appearing with great light,
Who said, God's Son is born to-night,
"In excelsis gloria."—Cho.

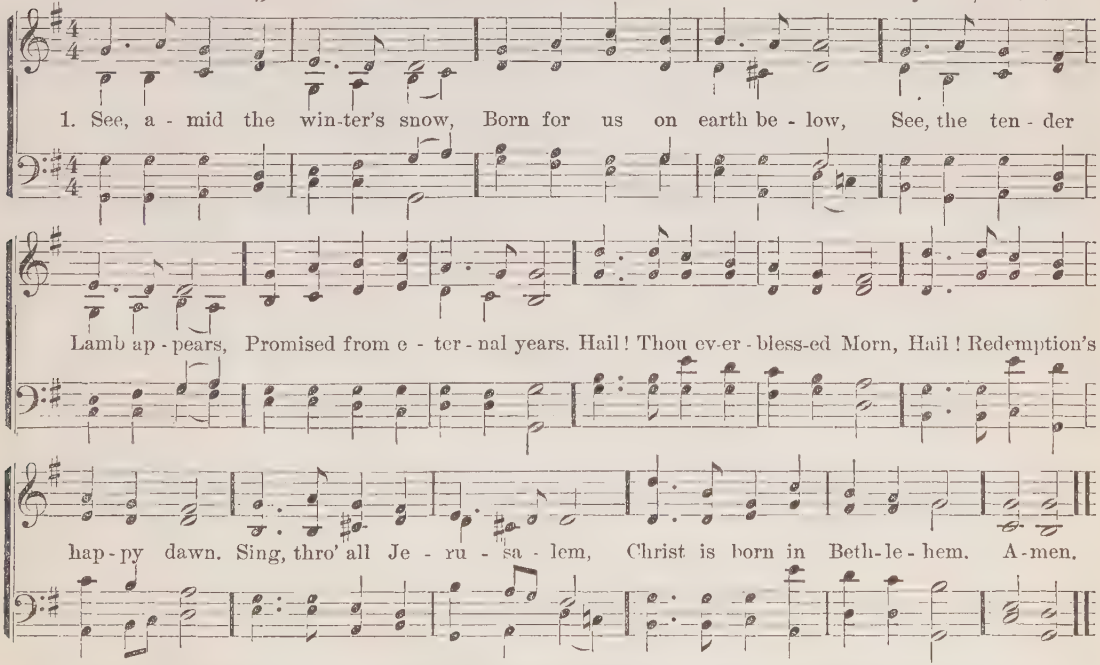
3 The King is come to save mankind,
As in the Scripture truths we find.
Therefore this song we have in mind,
"In excelsis gloria."—Cho.

4 Then, dear Lord, for Thy great Grace
Grant us in bliss to see Thy Face,
That we may sing to Thy Solace,
"In excelsis gloria."—Cho.

215. HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY. 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

"Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea."

The Rev. E. Caswall, 1849. Abr. Sir J. Goss, Mus. D.


1. See, a - mid the win-ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low, See, the ten - der
Lamb ap - pears, Promised from e - ter - nal years. Hail! Thou ev-er - bless-ed Morn, Hail! Redemption's
hap - py dawn. Sing, thro' all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth-le - hem. A-men.

2 Lo! within a manger lies
He Who built the starry skies;
He Who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim.
Hail! Thou everblessed, etc.

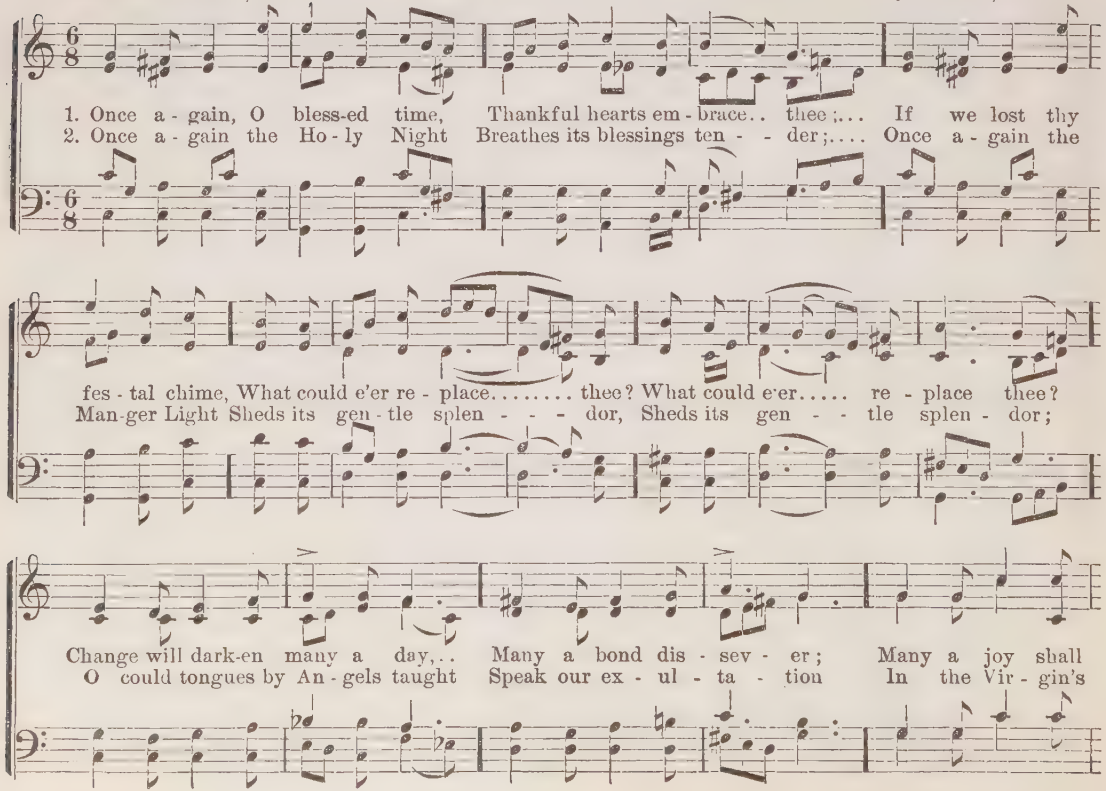
3 Sacred Infant, All Divine.
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this.
Hail! Thou everblessed, etc.

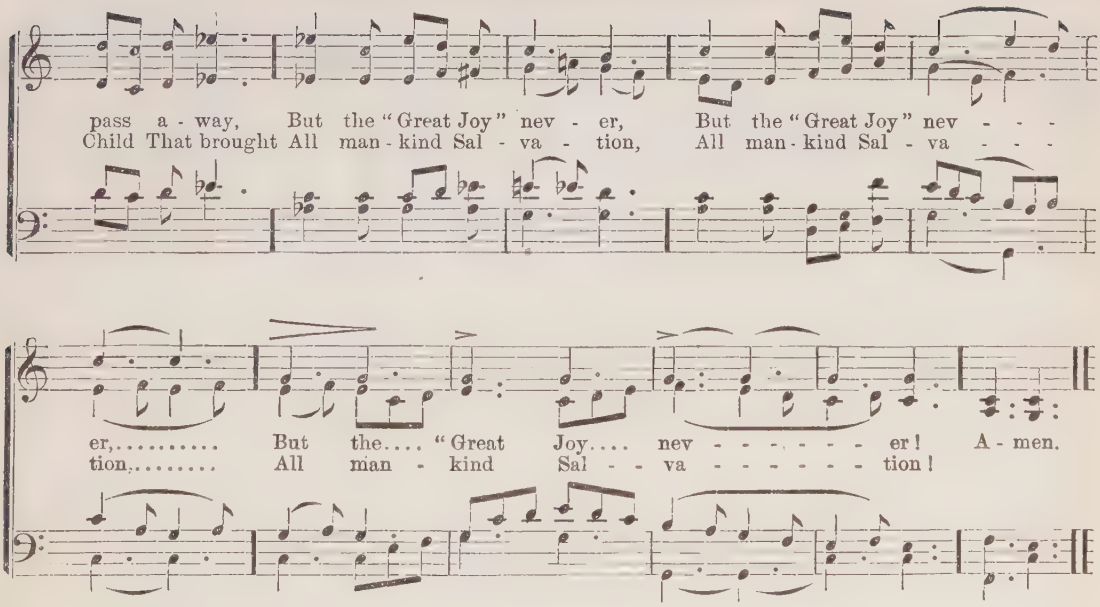
4 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.
Hail! Thou everblessed, etc.
Amen.

216. CHRISTMAS SONG. 7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6.

"Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God."

The Rev. W. BRIGHT, D.D. Abr. — The Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. D.


1. Once a - gain, O bless-ed time, Thankful hearts em - brace.. thee;... If we lost thy
2. Once a - gain the Ho - ly Night Breathes its blessings ten - - der;.... Once a - gain the
fes - tal chime, What could e'er re - place..... thee? What could e'er..... re - place thee?
Man-ger Light Sheds its gen - tle splen - - - dor, Sheds its gen - - tle splen - dor;
Change will dark-en many a day,.. Many a bond dis - sev - er; Many a joy shall
O could tongues by An - gels taught Speak our ex - ul - ta - tion In the Vir - gin's

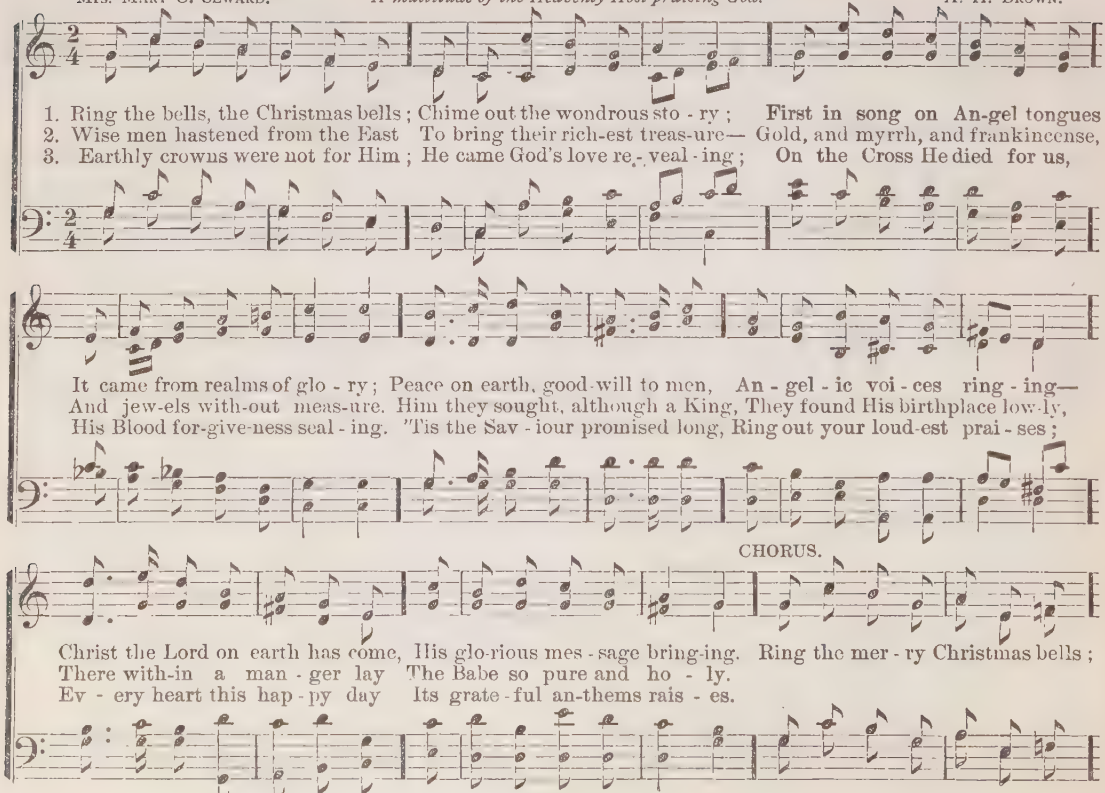
CHRISTMAS SONG. Concluded.

pass a - way, But the "Great Joy" nev - er,
Child That brought All man - kind Sal - va - tion,
But the "Great Joy" nev - - -
All man - kind Sal - va - - -
er,..... But the.... "Great Joy.... nev - - - - - - - er! A - men.
tion,..... All man - kind Sal - - va - - - - - - tion!

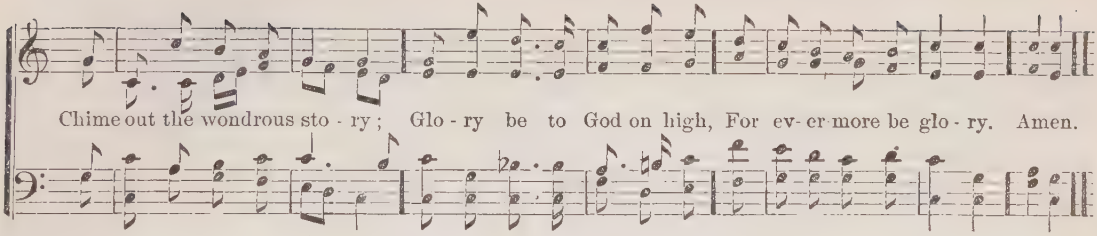
3 So we yield Thee all we can,
Worship, thanks, and blessing:
Thee True God, and Thee True Man,
‖: On our knees confessing; :‖
While Thy Birth-day morn we greet
With our best devotion,
Bathe us, O Most True and Sweet!
In Thy Mercy's Ocean.

4 Thou That once, 'mid stable cold
Wast in babe clothes lying,
Thou Whose Altar-veils enfold
‖: Power and Life Undying, :‖
Thou Whose Love bestows a worth
On each poor endeavor,
Have Thou joy of this Thy Birth
In our praise forever. Amen.

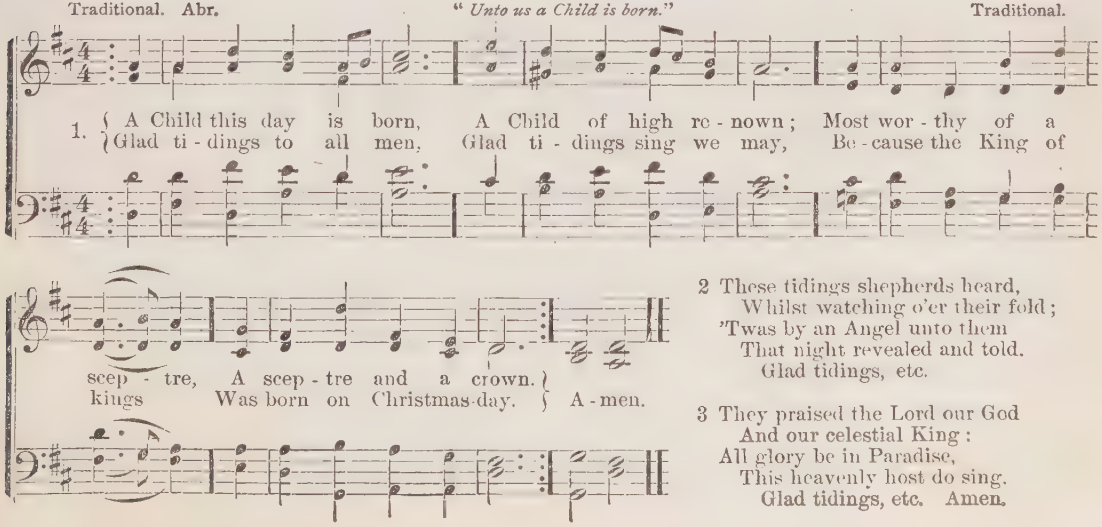
217. RING THE BELLS. 7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7.

Mrs. Mary C. Seward. "*A multitude of the Heavenly Host praising God.*" A. H. Brown.


1. Ring the bells, the Christmas bells; Chime out the wondrous sto - ry; First in song on An-gel tongues
2. Wise men hastened from the East To bring their rich-est treas-ure— Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,
3. Earthly crowns were not for Him; He came God's love re-veal - ing; On the Cross He died for us,
It came from realms of glo - ry; Peace on earth, good-will to men, An - gel - ic voi - ces ring - ing—
And jew-els with-out meas-ure. Him they sought, although a King, They found His birthplace low-ly,
His Blood for-give-ness seal - ing. 'Tis the Sav - iour promised long, Ring out your loud-est prai - ses;
CHORUS.
Christ the Lord on earth has come, His glo-rious mes - sage bring-ing. Ring the mer - ry Christmas bells;
There with-in a man - ger lay The Babe so pure and ho - ly.
Ev - ery heart this hap - py day Its grate - ful an-thems rais - es.

RING THE BELLS. Concluded.

218. A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN. S. M.

Traditional. Abr. "*Unto us a Child is born.*" Traditional.


1. A Child this day is born, A Child of high re - nown; Most wor - thy of a
Glad ti - dings to all men, Glad ti - dings sing we may, Be - cause the King of
scep - tre, A scep - tre and a crown.
kings Was born on Christmas-day. A - men.

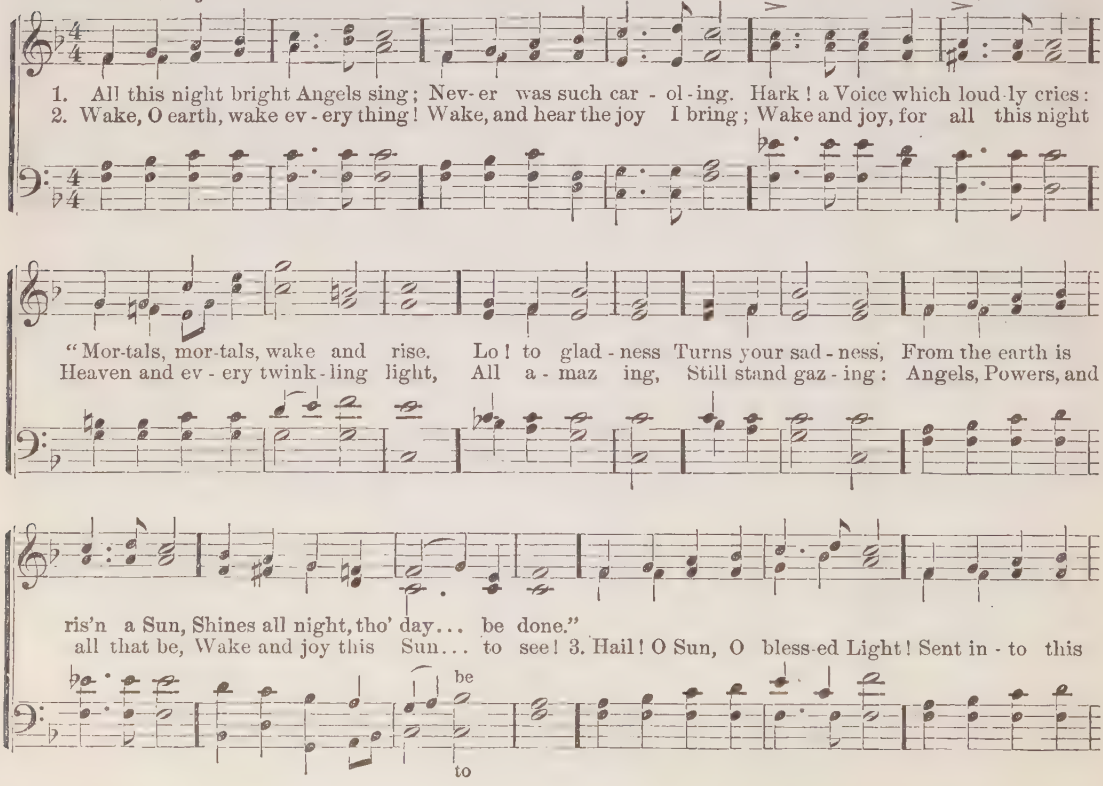
2 These tidings shepherds heard,
Whilst watching o'er their fold;
'Twas by an Angel unto them
That night revealed and told.
Glad tidings, etc.

3 They praised the Lord our God
And our celestial King:
All glory be in Paradise,
This heavenly host do sing.
Glad tidings, etc. Amen.

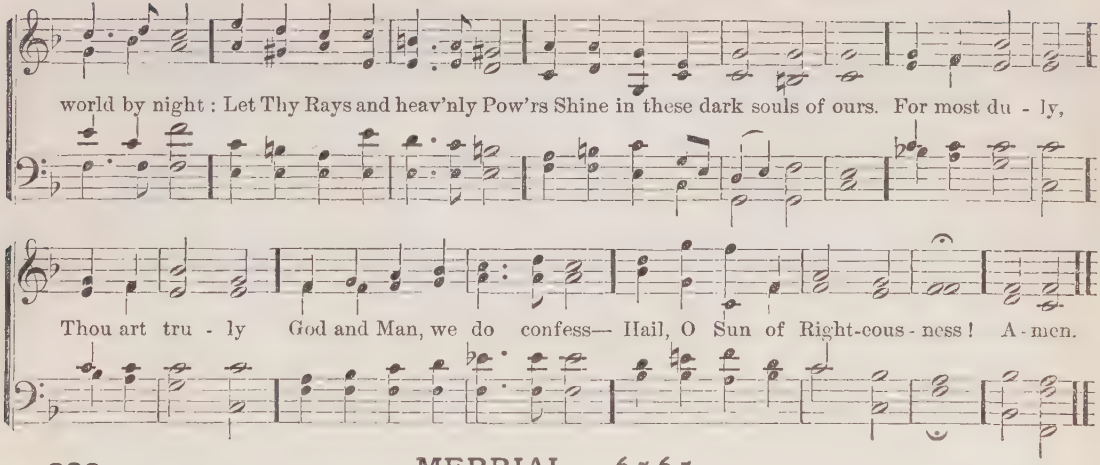
219. CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY. 7,7,7,7,4,4,7,7.

"And suddenly there was with the Angel a multitude of the Heavenly Host praising God."

W. AUSTIN. 1630 ? A. S. SULLIVAN, Mus. D.


1. All this night bright Angels sing; Nev-er was such car - ol-ing. Hark! a Voice which loud-ly cries:
2. Wake, O earth, wake ev-ery thing! Wake, and hear the joy I bring; Wake and joy, for all this night
"Mor-tals, mor-tals, wake and rise. Lo! to glad-ness Turns your sad-ness, From the earth is
Heaven and ev-ery twink-ling light, All a-maz ing, Still stand gaz-ing: Angels, Powers, and
ris'n a Sun, Shines all night, tho' day... be done."
all that be, Wake and joy this Sun... to see! 3. Hail! O Sun, O bless-ed Light! Sent in-to this
be
to

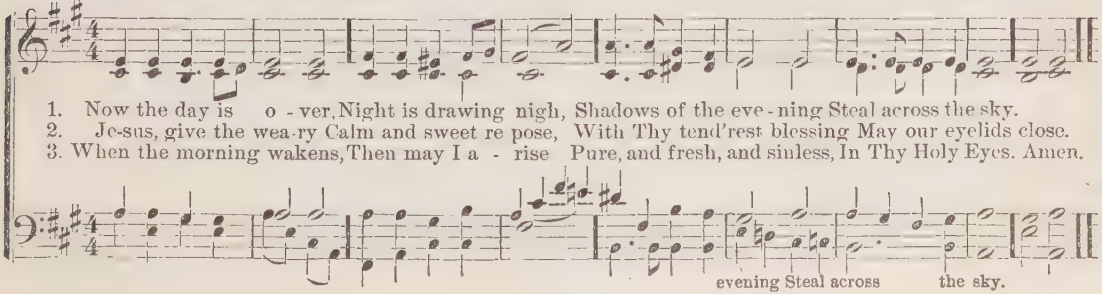
CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY. Concluded.


world by night : Let Thy Rays and heav'nly Pow'rs Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly,
Thou art tru - ly God and Man, we do confess— Hail, O Sun of Right-cous - ness! A - men.

220. MERRIAL. 6,5,6,5.

"*Even the night shall be light about me.*"

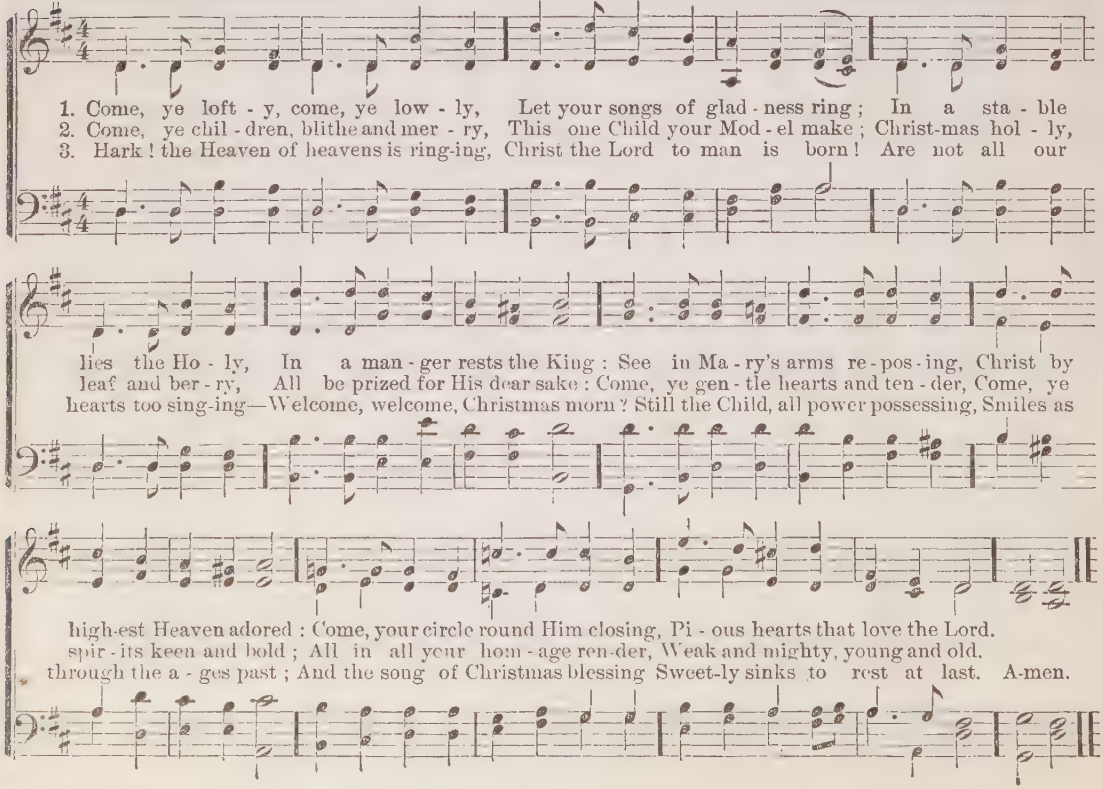
The Rev. S. Baring-Gould. 1865. Abr. J. Barnby. 1868.


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the eve - ning Steal across the sky.
2. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re pose, With Thy tend'rest blessing May our eyelids close.
3. When the morning wakens, Then may I a - rise Pure, and fresh, and sinless, In Thy Holy Eyes. Amen.
evening Steal across the sky.

221. **COME, YE LOFTY.** 8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7.

"*Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.*"

The Rev. A. T. Gurney. Abr. Sir G. J. Elvey, Mus. D.

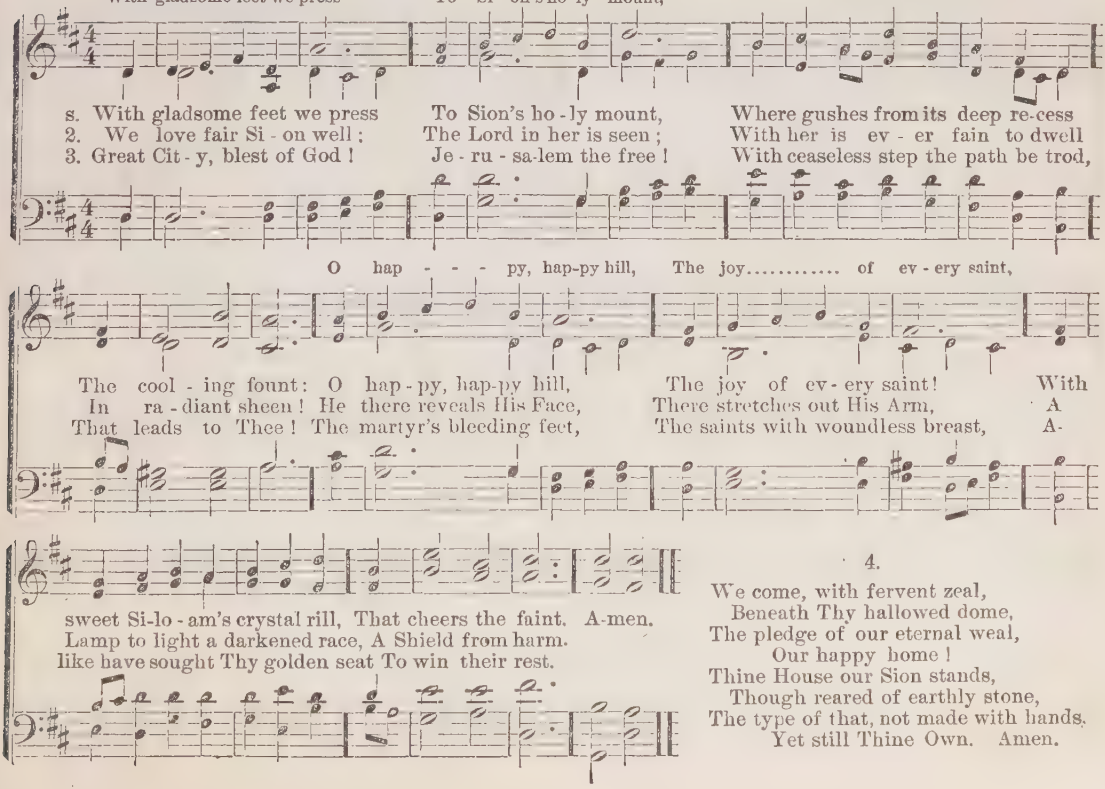

1. Come, ye loft - y, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad - ness ring; In a sta - ble
2. Come, ye chil - dren, blithe and mer - ry, This one Child your Mod - el make; Christ-mas hol - ly,
3. Hark! the Heaven of heavens is ring-ing, Christ the Lord to man is born! Are not all our
lies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King: See in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing, Christ by
leaf and ber - ry, All be prized for His dear sake: Come, ye gen - tle hearts and ten - der, Come, ye
hearts too sing-ing—Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn? Still the Child, all power possessing, Smiles as
high-est Heaven adored: Come, your circle round Him closing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.
spir - its keen and bold; All in all your hom - age ren-der, Weak and mighty, young and old.
through the a - ges past; And the song of Christmas blessing Sweet-ly sinks to rest at last. A-men.

222. YORK MINSTER. 6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4.

"*Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion unto the Lord our God.*"

The Rev. R. C. SINGLETON. 1867. Abr. G. A. MACFARREN, Mus. D. 1867.

With gladsome feet we press To Si - on's ho - ly mount,


s. With gladsome feet we press To Sion's ho - ly mount, Where gushes from its deep re-cess
2. We love fair Si - on well; The Lord in her is seen; With her is ev - er fain to dwell
3. Great Cit - y, blest of God! Je - ru - sa-lem the free! With ceaseless step the path be trod,
O hap - - - py, hap-py hill, The joy..... of ev - ery saint,
The cool - ing fount: O hap - py, hap-py hill, The joy of ev - ery saint! With
In ra - diant sheen! He there reveals His Face, There stretches out His Arm, A
That leads to Thee! The martyr's bleeding feet, The saints with woundless breast, A-
sweet Si-lo - am's crystal rill, That cheers the faint. A-men.
Lamp to light a darkened race, A Shield from harm.
like have sought Thy golden seat To win their rest.

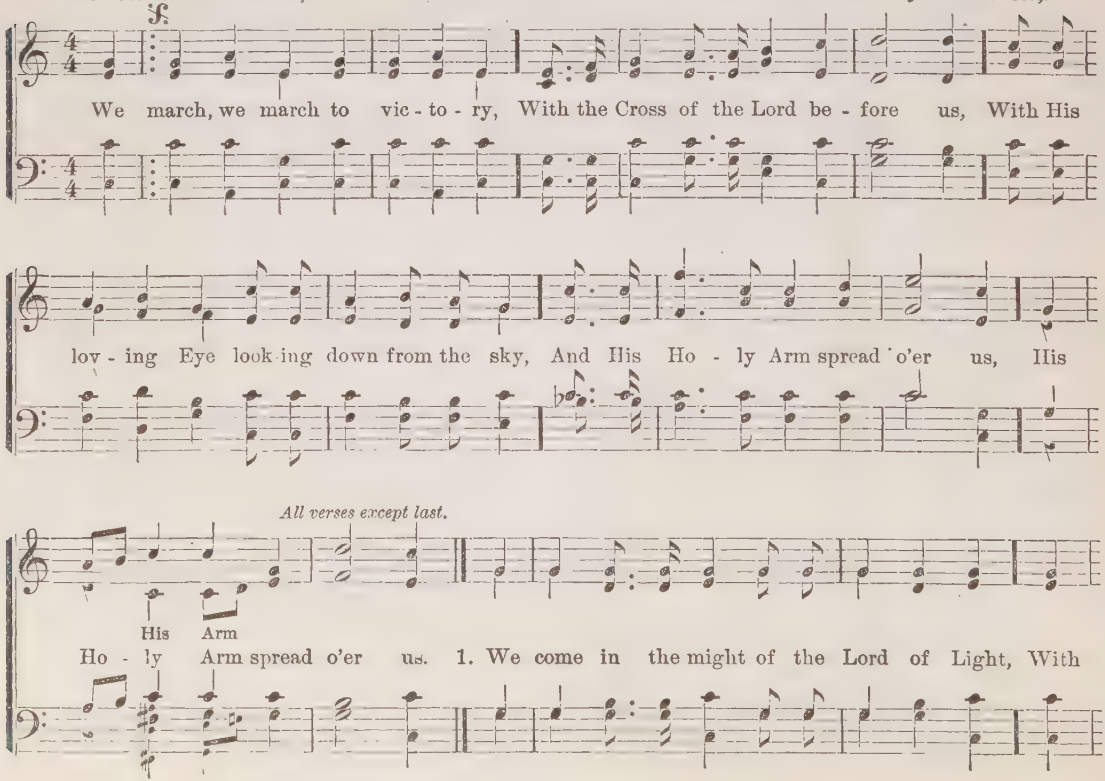
4.

We come, with fervent zeal,
Beneath Thy hallowed dome,
The pledge of our eternal weal,
Our happy home!
Thine House our Sion stands,
Though reared of earthly stone,
The type of that, not made with hands,
Yet still Thine Own. Amen.

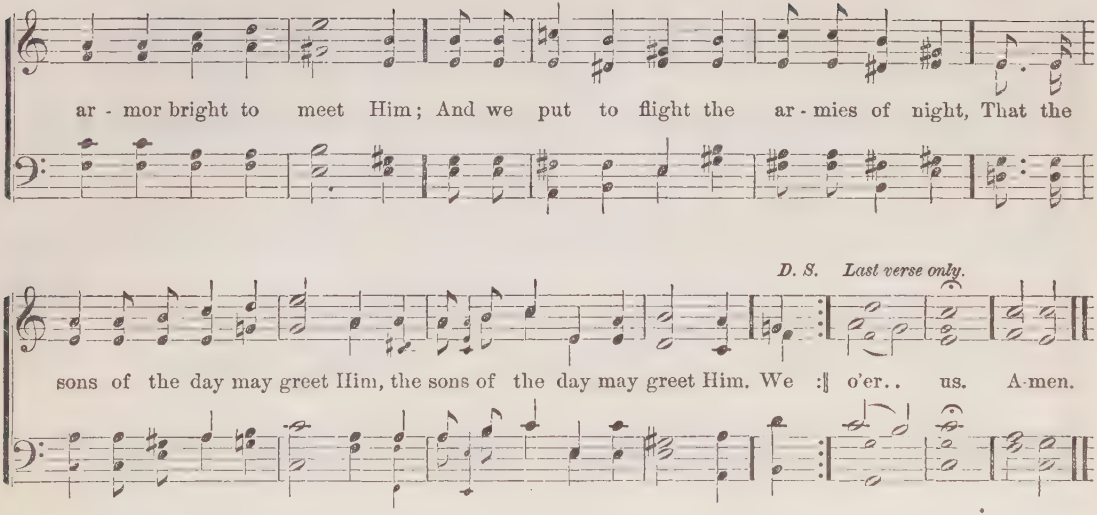
223. VICTORY. Irregular.

"Open to me the gates of righteousness; I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord."

The Rev. G. MOULTRIE. 1867. Abr. J. BARNBY. 1869.


f
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His
lov - ing Eye look ing down from the sky, And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His
All verses except last.
His Arm
Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light, With

VICTORY. Concluded.


ar - mor bright to meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
D. S. Last verse only.
sons of the day may greet Him, the sons of the day may greet Him. We :‖ o'er.. us. A-men.

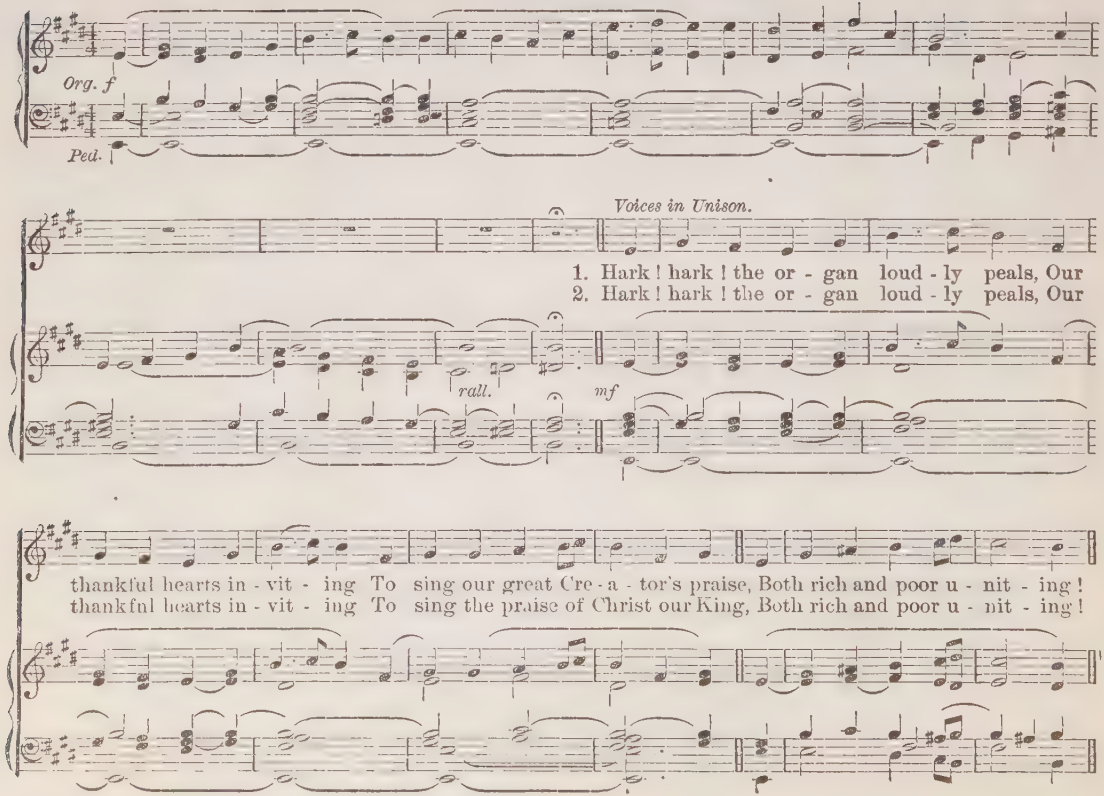
2 Our Sword is the Spirit of God on High,
Our Helmet His Salvation;
Our Banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our Watchword—the Incarnation.
We march, we march, etc.

3 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march, etc.

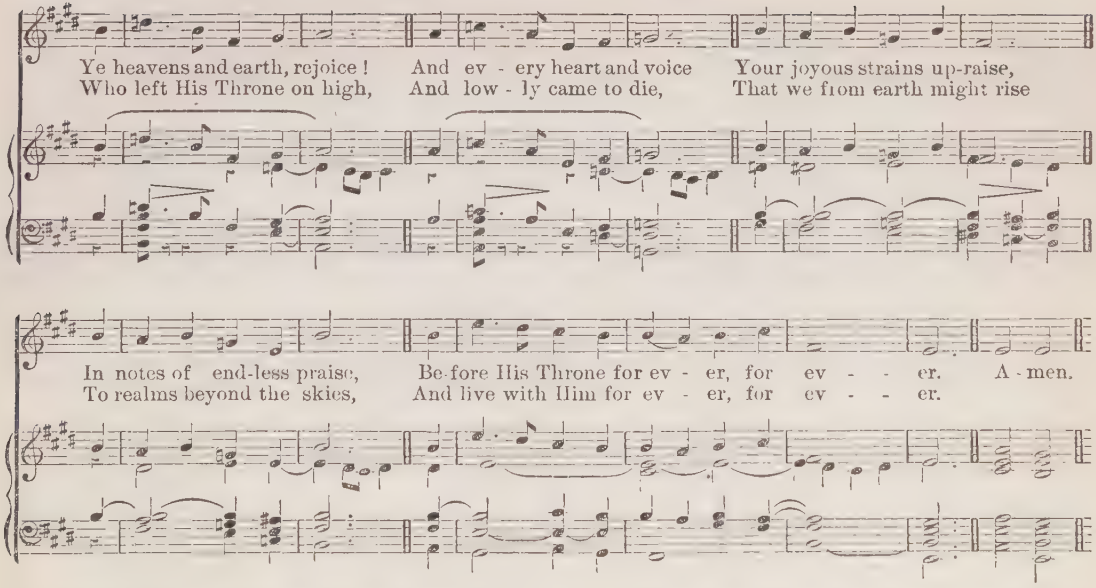
4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His Eye of Love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march, etc. Amen.

224.

TRINITAS. 8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7.

The Rev. G. THRING. *"Praise Him with stringed instruments and organs."* J. W. ELLIOTT.

Org. f
Ped.
Voices in Unison.
1. Hark! hark! the or - gan loud - ly peals, Our
2. Hark! hark! the or - gan loud - ly peals, Our
rall.
mf
thankful hearts in - vit - ing To sing our great Cre - a - tor's praise, Both rich and poor u - nit - ing!
thankful hearts in - vit - ing To sing the praise of Christ our King, Both rich and poor u - nit - ing!

TRINITAS. Concluded.


Ye heavens and earth, rejoice ! And ev - ery heart and voice Your joyous strains up-raise,
Who left His Throne on high, And low - ly came to die, That we from earth might rise
In notes of end-less praise, Be-fore His Throne for ev - er, for ev - - er. A - men.
To realms beyond the skies, And live with Him for ev - er, for ev - - er.

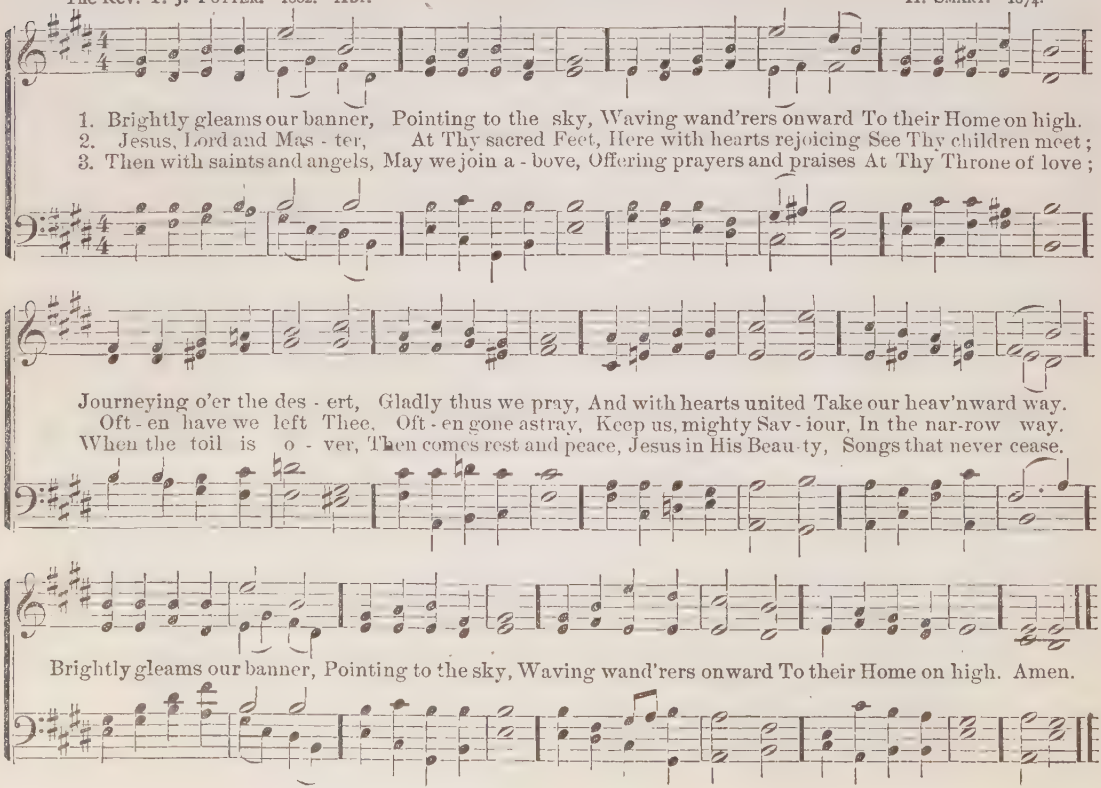
3 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To sing the Holy Spirit's praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
Who bids us flee from sin,
And makes us pure within,
Till, warmed with heavenly love,
We yearn to sing above
Glad songs of praise for ever, for ever.

4 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To High upraise our songs of praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
Till soaring higher and higher,
We join the heavenly choir
Before His Throne for ever, for ever.
Amen.

225. **VEXILLUM.** 6,5,6,5,6,5,6,5.

*"Behold, I have given Him * * * for a Leader and Commander to the people."*

The Rev. T. J. Potter. 1862. Abr. H. Smart. 1874.


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward To their Home on high.
2. Jesus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sacred Feet, Here with hearts rejoicing See Thy children meet;
3. Then with saints and angels, May we join a - bove, Offering prayers and praises At Thy Throne of love;
Journeying o'er the des - ert, Gladly thus we pray, And with hearts united Take our heav'nward way.
Oft - en have we left Thee. Oft - en gone astray, Keep us, mighty Sav - iour, In the nar-row way.
When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace, Jesus in His Beau - ty, Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward To their Home on high. Amen.

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